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# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 561 - 562

Chapter 561 Change How You Address Me

"Is that so?" Toby raised his chin, but he didn't probe further. Instead, he bent down and placed the high heels in front of her feet. "Wear them."

"Okay," Sonia answered. Then, she held the wall, ready to put on her shoes.

At this moment, he suddenly rose to his full height and grabbed her hand to place it on his shoulder. She looked at him in confusion and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Hold my shoulder while you wear them," came Toby's answer.

"No, it's the same even if I hold onto the wall," she replied and was about to remove her hand when Toby stopped her.

Toby pressed her hand down on his shoulder and didn't release it. "The wall is very cold, so your hand will freeze. My shoulder is warmer."

Sonia felt amused upon hearing this. "You're really... Forget it. Since you are willing to be a wall, then I'll just use you as my support."

With that, she simply grabbed his shoulder, raised her foot and began to wear her shoes. After putting them on, Sonia removed her hand. "Thank you, Mr. Wall."

This nickname made Toby subconsciously raise his eyebrows. "Mr. Wall?"

"Yes, you were behaving like a wall for me, so it is only right to call you Mr. Wall." Sonia looked at him with a tease.

He smiled slightly before he responded, "As long as you like it, but I'm much happier when you call me by my name. So, Sonia, don't address me as President Fuller in the future, okay?"

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Although his eyes were dark, there was a hint of hope in them, making Sonia unable to refuse him.

Sonia turned her head to avoid his gaze before she concurred, "Then, from now on, I'll call you Toby."

"Good." Toby nodded in agreement.

Although it made him feel a little detached for her to address him by his name, it was considered an improvement from 'President Fuller' which was worse. I will have her call me something more intimate one day.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to meet President Homer." Toby looked at the time and since it was already 11:00PM, the person of interest would leave in a while if they didn't arrive soon. The main purpose for Sonia's arrival was to meet Ted Homer.

After hearing what Toby said, Sonia nodded heavily. "Okay."

The two of them went toward the elevator and arrived at the lounge upstairs. When they came to the door of Ted's lounge, Toby suddenly stopped in his tracks. She noticed this and was rather puzzled. Just as when she wanted to ask what was wrong, he explained, "You can enter on your own; I'll wait for you outside. Didn't you say that you wanted to obtain the purchasing rights by yourself? So, I won't go in."

If he entered and Ted saw that Toby was with Sonia, it was almost a guarantee that Ted would immediately award her with the purchasing rights. It would only mean that she didn't receive the purchasing rights through her own ability, but rather because of Toby's name. Hence, he wouldn't enter and influence the outcome of the situation.

Sonia quickly understood his reason and solemnly replied, "Alright. Then, I'll be out soon." He is right. I need to rely on my own ability to obtain the purchasing rights, so it's better for him not to go in.

As she had forgotten about this, it was a good thing that he reminded her.

"Go ahead. Good luck." Toby nodded and gave an encouraging smile.

Sonia returned the smile. "I will; I'm going in now."

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In response, he acknowledged her words with a grunt. Afterward, Sonia took a deep breath, rearranged her clothes and hair before she raised her hand to knock on the door. A moment later, she went in. True to his words, Toby stood at the door like a guardian.

After waiting for about half an hour, there was movement behind the door. Thus, he straightened his posture and looked at the door opposite him. When the door opened, it was Sonia emerging with an excited face. His gaze softened as a smile appeared on his face while he observed her face that flushed with happiness. "Were you successful?"

"Yes." Both of Sonia's hands clenched into fists in excitement and she said, "During the interview, President Homer was originally unwilling to award the purchasing rights because he thought that Paradigm Co. was too small. However, I finally moved him with my persistence and he's agreed to let me have the purchasing rights and even asked me to head to his company tomorrow to sign the contract."

"Great!" Toby gave her a thumbs up in praise.

She was considered great—from a newbie who knew nothing in the beginning to slowly getting to speed with the handling of the company's business, she was now also able to discuss with a transnational company's boss alone and successfully obtain their collaboration. All of these improvements happened in just a few months and enough to illustrate that in addition to her talent, a lot of hard work went into play. As a result, he believed that in the future, she would dazzle more in the industry.

Sonia had a wide smile as she responded, "Thank you for the compliment. I feel awesome too."

A laughing Toby lowered his hand. "You really don't know how to be modest."

"It's not that. I just think that when I should be proud, I should just accept such a feeling. As long as I know that I have to keep working hard, it's okay to be proud." She ruffled her own hair as she elaborated.

Toby's gaze was gentle when he replied, "That's right."

When Sonia met his kind eyes, she was stunned. She suddenly realized that he was becoming gentler, which reminded her of the way he used to behave as the forbearing child in white.

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He reached out and waved his hand in front of her when he noticed that she stared at him while lost in her train of thoughts. "What are you thinking about again?"

She had yet to fully return to her senses. When she heard his words, she subconsciously said, "I thought of the past you."

"The past me?!" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Her gaze wavered before she completely regained her composure. While looking at him, she hurriedly asked, "Um... What did I just say?"

"You said that you remember the past me." Toby added, "Sonia, to you, what was the past me like?"

What was he like? Sonia lowered her eyes and thought. In the past, Toby was the most hygienic, gentlest, most heartwarming teenager she had ever met. When she first met him, he had left her so stunned that she wondered how there could be such a wonderful senior in this world.

However, after she married him, she realized that he had long changed from a gentle teenager to a stoic and indifferent jerk who cared about no one. When she thought about this, she looked at Toby again and glared at him instead. "In any case, he's completely different from you now."

At that, Sonia walked toward the banquet hall while a doubtful Toby looked at her back.

What is going on? Why is she angry? I didn't seem to have provoked her, right? He couldn't figure out what he had done wrong, so he gave her a chase. By the time they returned to the banquet hall, the speech that Sonia's friend and her fiance gave was over. It should've ended a long time ago, but due to the earlier earthquake, it was postponed until now. Sonia stood at the corner and followed other guests in applauding and congratulating the couple for officially being engaged.

Of course she wasn't giving her blessings like the others, but rather, she was merely following the tide because she knew that her friend didn't need grace at all. After all, it wasn't a union out of love.

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"Your friend is not willing to cancel the engagement with Will Lazuli." Toby brought a glass of red wine to Sonia and he stared at the couple onstage.

Sonia looked at the glass of red wine in his hand and frowned. "Your arm and foot aren't even healed yet, so why are you drinking?" Then, she snatched the glass from his hand and placed it on the dining table at the side before bringing him a glass of juice instead. "Drink this."

Toby looked at the bright red juice in his hand, the corners of his mouth slightly twitching with amusement. He knew it was sacchariferous without having to drink it and since he disliked anything that was too sweet, he never drank juice. However, this was a different matter altogether. She cared about him, which was why she handed him the glass of juice. If he didn't drink it, it would sadden her.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 562

Chapter 562 Jessica's Hatred

Toby gently swirled the glass of juice in his hand and the bright red liquid looked even more translucent and beautiful under the hall lights. He tilted his head before taking a sip—it was sweet; in fact, it was so sweet that even his heart was coated in honey.

At this moment, Sonia took the glass of red wine that she had snatched from his grasp earlier and took a sip. Then, she answered his earlier question, "Well, Nancy is not willing to break off the engagement."

"She loves him?" Toby looked at her.

He was referring to the scum Will Lazuli.

She shook her head. "Of course not. Nancy said that since the person she wants to marry is no longer around, she would marry Will for her family's sake. Anyway, she feels that it'll be the same with whoever she marries as they would still live separate lives after the marriage."

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"I see." He nodded before looking away. After he watched the couple leave the stage, he tilted his head and finished the remaining juice in his glass with one gulp. Then, he set aside the glass and informed Sonia, "I'm going to see Will's father. Do you want to come with me?"

Sonia waved her hand. "I won't go; I don't know him."

"That's fine. Just wait for me here and eat something. I'll be back soon." He picked up a platter and threw two pieces of mango-flavored snacks on it before he handed the plate to her.

After she reached out to take it, she replied, "Go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

"In that case, I'm leaving." Toby smiled a little and turned to make a move.

After he left, Sonia suddenly froze. Strange, why did I promise to wait for him?

The answer to it vaguely surfaced in her heart, but she quickly suppressed it again. She lowered her head and used a delicate silver fork to break the snack into bite-size bits before she placed it into her mouth. The moment she bit into it, she could taste that it was exceptionally treacly. Strangely enough, although the taste was definitely not as good as that made by a pastry chef in the high-end hotel, for some reason, she felt that this particular morsel was much tastier.

Sonia sat on the couch in the corner and ate the snacks while waiting for Toby to return. After she waited for a while, she placed her plate aside before heading to the bathroom where she stood in front of the sink to wash her hands and fix her makeup. Suddenly, she saw from the mirror that the compartment door behind her had opened to reveal Jessica coming out while ruffling her hair.

Sonia immediately placed the lipstick in her hand aside to turn around and greet, "Jessica!"

Jessica paused in her action of fixing her hair, then she raised her head. "Who... Sonia?"

Her voice was shrill with surprise and the gaze that she fixed at Sonia was full of shock and disbelief.

"Why are you here?" Jessica loudly questioned as she took two steps forward to stop in front of Sonia.

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Sonia covered her lipstick and kept it in her purse. Then, she gently replied, "I came to attend my friend's engagement party, so why can't I be here?"

"Friend?" Jessica quickly reacted as her face contorted for a moment. "You're Nancy Sandstone's friend?"

Nancy Sandstone was Will Lazuli's fiancée.

After Sonia crossed her arms, she answered, "Yes, but you seem to have a problem with Nancy. Is it because of her fiancé?"

When Jessica heard these words, she stiffened before she clenched her palms. She had a panicked gaze as she asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"I'm sure you're aware of what I mean in your heart." Sonia's expression sank before she added, "Jessica, it's been 6 years since we met. Yet, I did not expect you to surprise me by becoming a homewrecker."

Those words had greatly agitated Jessica as her bloodshot eyes bulged while she stared angrily at Sonia. "Did you say that I'm a homewrecker? Nancy is clearly the homewrecker! Will and I are in love whereas he doesn't fancy her. However, she insisted on being engaged to Will, so isn't she the homewrecker between Will and I?"

If Nancy knew what was best for her, she would've taken the initiative to break off the engagement with Will and surrender her position as his fiancée.

Sonia instantly laughed after hearing those words because she felt that Jessica truly lacked principles. "So, this is what you think a homewrecker is? Just because you and Will have feelings for each other, Nancy is the homewrecker in your opinion and preventing you from marrying Will? Huh, you are really shameless, Jessica. Do you think Dad will be happy to know that you're doing all this?"

Dad...

A trace of guilt surfaced on Jessica's face as her eyes flashed, but it soon disappeared. She crossed her arms and justified herself by retorting, "Dad died a long time ago, so I no longer give a damn about him. Don't use him to pressure me!"

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"You!" Sonia's face reddened with anger. Now that she angrily pointed at Jessica, she continued. "Jessica, you are aware that Dad is dead, right? Then, do you know that you are the one who killed him?"

Jessica's gaze shifted around as she denied, "Sonia, stop talking nonsense. How could I have killed Dad? It's impossible."

She refused to bear this charge even though it was indeed the truth.

"Impossible?" Sonia sneered. "6 years ago, you and your mother felt that Paradigm Co. was going to collapse, so you guys stole the last of the remaining funds and ran off to leave Dad with an even bigger mess. Therefore, Dad was extremely discouraged and jumped to his death as a result."

"Don't you dare!" Jessica clenched her fists. "You just said that Dad committed suicide, so how could my mother and I have killed him? Don't accuse us without proof! What does his death have to do with us?"

When Sonia heard those cold words, she shook her head in sarcasm. "Jessica, you are terrible. Are you even Dad's daughter at all?"

"No!" Jessica craned her neck and answered without any hesitation, "Back when Dad defended you each time but was mean and laid a hand on me, I stopped regarding him as my father."

Sonia's eyes widened in disbelief. "You're holding a grudge against him because of this? And you don't even want to admit that you're his eldest daughter?"

"Isn't that enough?" Jessica sneered.

Sonia forcefully closed her eyes to take a deep breath in an attempt to suppress her anger. After that, she elaborated, "Jessica, do you know why he was mean to you and even whacked you? That's because you always bullied me and caused trouble. No matter how he tried to teach you, you wouldn't listen, so he laid a hand on you for your own good. He hoped that you would grow up and learn your ways, but I never expected you to hold a grudge against him for this. And you don't even want to acknowledge him!"

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“What do you mean by him doing it for my own good? I never thought it like that. In his heart, only you are his good daughter and I’m just the one who always disgraced him. In fact, I think he regretted having me as his daughter, right?” Jessica’s face contorted.

Shock was written on Sonia’s face. “Insane; you are really insane!”

“I’m not insane. I’m totally sane because I heard him saying it with my own ears. He said that he should’ve strangled me in the first place to prevent me from harming the Reed Family. Since he did this to me, why can’t my mother and I take the money and flee? I have long hated him and wished for his death, so when we heard that he died, we were elated.” Jessica laughed out loud with pleasure.

An expressionless Sonia felt she could no longer suppress the rage in her heart. After she clenched her hands, she dropped her purse and grabbed Jessica by the hair to forcefully drag to the sink.

Jessica never expected that Sonia would treat her in that fashion. Now that she felt her hair being tugged hard by Sonia, she began to scream in pain. “Ahhhh! Let go of me!”

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