

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 178**

When Zane saw that she had accepted the flowers, he was slightly relieved, then he laughed arrogantly. "How can other girls compare to you? We're partners now, so in order to maintain the friendly relationship between us, it's only right for me to give you flowers."

Sonia chuckled while shaking the white roses in her arms. "You're quite a sweet talker. Thank you. The flowers are beautiful."

Zane pulled out a chair and sat down. "I'm glad you like them."

"What would you like to drink?" After setting the flowers aside, Sonia handed him a menu.

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Zane took a look, then ordered a cup of Blue Mountain coffee.

Sonia, on the other hand, ordered a glass of milk.

In no time, the waiter brought over their coffee and milk.

Zane looked at the milk in Sonia's hands, then thought about her pregnancy and hesitated for a couple of seconds before asking, "How have you been?"

"Huh?" Sonia looked up at him. "What do you mean?"

“You’re pregnant. I heard that pregnant women suffer quite a bit during the first few months. Are you feeling any discomfort?” Zane asked.

Sonia heard the concern in his voice and smiled. “I’m fine, but smelling certain strong scents make me feel uncomfortable. Everything else is fine.”

“That’s good.” Nodding, Zane stirred the coffee in the cup. “What are you going to do with the baby? Did my friend tell you his thoughts?”

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“Yes,” Sonia replied after taking a sip of milk.

Zane looked at her. “Then, you—”

“I don’t plan to keep it,” Sonia lowered her gaze and admitted quietly.

Zane was taken aback. “You want to get rid of it?”

“Yeah. I won’t let my child be an illegitimate child, so the only thing I can do is get rid of it,” Sonia said while holding her glass of milk.

Zane opened his mouth. “That’s reasonable.”

She didn’t know that the child in her belly belonged to Toby; she thought it was fathered by a random stranger, so she didn’t think there was anything wrong with getting rid of it.

However, with her personality, even if she knew that the child belonged to Tony, she probably wouldn't keep it anyway. If she did, the grudge between her, Toby, and Tina would worsen, and her child's existence would be criticized by the public.

So, it was only right to abort it.

"Since you've made the decision, then I won't advise you further. When's the operation? I'll accompany you," Zane offered with a grin.

In fact, her aborting the baby was a good thing to him.

He loved her, but that didn't mean that he would love another man's child.

"It'll be on a weekend. But you don't need to accompany me; Charles will go with me," Sonia replied while smiling.

Zane pursed his lips. "He will? Can he handle it?"

"Enough about that. I didn't call you out to talk about this." Sonia waved her hand, not wanting to continue this topic.

Zane shrugged. "Then, what did you want to talk about?"

Sonia took off the daughter's necklace from around her neck and pushed it toward him.

Zane stared fixedly at the necklace. "Isn't this the one Mrs. Gray is wearing?"

Previously, when he accompanied Sonia to the hospital to get her feet checked, he bumped into Julia in the parking lot.

At that time, he caught sight of the necklace on her neck.

Sonia's smile widened. "Take a closer look. Is this really Mrs. Gray's?"

Raising his eyebrows, Zane did as he was told. After taking a careful look at it, he finally noticed some problems. "These few places are a little different."

"That's right. This isn't Mrs. Gray's necklace, but it's largely related to hers. They are mother-daughter necklaces. Mrs. Gray's one is for the mother, while mine is for the daughter. More than 20 years ago, Titus gave it to his eldest daughter, Rina Gray," Sonia explained while leaning back.

Having understood the situation, Zane lifted his chin. "Isn't Rina dead? Why is the necklace with you? You can't possibly be Rina, right?"

Ever since the Coleman Family decided to destroy the Gray family, he had looked into the Gray Family's background and naturally knew what happened between the Grays and the Reeds more than 20 years ago.

Hence, he wasn't surprised to hear Rina's name.

"As if. It'd make more sense if you were Rina." Sonia unhappily rolled her eyes at him.

Her mother had been pregnant with her for ten months, and she almost wasn't born, so how could she possibly be Rina?

Zane stared at Sonia's face. "To be honest, your eyes are quite similar to Mrs. Gray's."

"It's just a coincidence. There are many people in the world who look similar, and they can't all be relatives, right?" Sonia said lightly.

Zane smiled. "That's true."

“My dad took this necklace from Rina, and the Reed Family has been keeping it all along. Have you seen the announcement by Triforce Enterprise saying that they’re looking for a girl with a special necklace?” Sonia asked while looking at him.

Zane answered, “Yeah, I saw it.”

“After I found this necklace, I went to DT Jewelry to get some information about this necklace, so Mrs. Gray must’ve thought that Rina was still alive, which was why Triforce Enterprise published that news, trying to look for Rina.”

“I see. I thought Titus was recruiting talents for himself.” Realization dawned on Zane.

Sonia was amused by his statement.

When Zane saw her bright smile, his eyes darkened, then he let out a light cough before quickly turning his attention away. “But Rina is dead. What can they possibly find?”

“No. Rina may not necessarily be dead. I’m now doubting whether my father actually drowned her back then. That’s why I asked to meet with you today. I wanted you to check if Rina is really dead, and if she isn’t, where is she?” Sonia frowned.

Suddenly, a surprised female voice rang out. “Miss Reed, Mr. Coleman, you’re here too?”

A trace of disgust flashed across Zane’s eyes.

Pursing her red lips, Sonia looked up and saw Tina walking toward them.

“Ugh, that nasty person is here.” Zane sighed.

Sonia sipped on her milk, then smiled. “It’s inevitable. Seafield is only this big.”

“Miss Reed, Mr. Coleman, are you on a date?” Tina asked in surprise after approaching both of them and seeing the roses Sonia had placed on the table.

Zane propped up his head and looked at her. “Yes. We’re on a date. So, Miss Gray, can you please leave? You’re interrupting us.”

“Ah, I’m sorry. I didn’t know that.” Tina gave an embarrassed smile.

At this moment, another set of footsteps was heard. “Tina?”

“Toby, I’m here!” Tina waved in the direction of the cafe’s entrance.

Toby looked over, but he didn’t expect to see Sonia, so he froze for a moment.

Why is she here too?

Then, Toby looked across from Sonia and saw that there was another person.

The person had his back toward Toby, and although he couldn’t see the person’s face, he could tell that it was a man.

Is it Charles? Are they on a date?

At this thought, Toby pursed his lips and walked over.

When he reached them, he discovered that the man wasn’t Charles, but Zane.

Noticing the slight surprise in Toby’s eyes, Zane smiled and beckoned him. “Toby, what a coincidence. Did you bring Miss Gray here for some coffee?”

Toby grunted, then glanced at Sonia, who was drinking milk, before saying with a hint of sourness in his tone that he wasn't aware of, "You guys too?"

"Toby, Mr. Coleman and Sonia are here on a date. Look. There's even flowers." Taking his arm, Tina pointed a finger at the flowers on the table.

Toby's pupils constricted all of a sudden. "A date?"

Sonia and Zane?

"That's right." Tina nodded with a smile, but a scheming look flashed across her eyes.

Sonia caught sight of this, and her eyes turned cold. She was about to say something, but Toby started speaking first with a hint of coldness in his voice. "Sonia, does Charles know that you and Zane are out on a date?"

Before the divorce, she already had many guy friends, and now that she was with Charles, she was still going on dates with other men.

She really is such a promiscuous woman.