

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 186**

Daphne nodded. "Yes."

Sonia rubbed her temples in distress. "Then it seems that I have to think of something to donate."

"Don't worry about it, President Reed—for this kind of charity auction, the invitees would generally donate some jewelry or some antiques," Daphne said.

Sonia smiled. "I see. I'll donate some jewelry, then. Also, do you have some time tomorrow? How about choosing a dress with me?"

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The next day was Sunday, and since they didn't have work, Sonia proposed to go shopping.

However, Daphne shook her head apologetically. "I'm sorry, President Reed. My mother arranged a blind date for me tomorrow."

There was bitterness in her eyes despite her smiling. It was obvious that she didn't want to go on a blind date.

Sonia noticed her reluctance and thought for a while before saying, "How about you tell your mom that you have to work overtime tomorrow?"

“I’m afraid that’s not going to work. I have already refused several times with the excuse of working, and my mother said that I should just resign if I have to work overtime this time around—so I have to go.” Daphne sighed.

After hearing this, even Sonia was clueless on how to help her.

Daphne bowed slightly. “President Reed, I still have some pending work, so I will take my leave first.”

“Alright. Go ahead.” Sonia smiled and nodded. After Daphne left, she closed the invitation card and put it in the drawer before continuing to work on the documents on her desk.

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The next day, Sonia asked Rebecca to choose a dress with her instead. The two of them walked into the dress shop named Wanika. The brand’s high quality was extremely popular among young women all over the world. As its design was also very exquisite, it made people fall in love with it at first glance.

Sonia stood in front of the dress stand, carefully looking through the dresses. Next to her, Rebecca seemed to have found a good one. She immediately stretched out her hand to take it and bring it over to Sonia. “President Reed, how about this one? I think it suits you well.”

“Really? Let me take a look.” Sonia turned around to look, only to see an off-shoulder long white dress in Rebecca’s hand.

The dress did not have too many intricate designs, but the fabric of the dress had a sheen to it, which was particularly eye-catching. If the light of the venue was dim, then this dress would be the most dazzling of all.

“It’s not bad at all!” Sonia couldn’t hide her interest in the dress.

Rebecca handed it to her. "Shall we go and give it a try?"

Sonia nodded and agreed, "Okay!"

Just as she was about to ask the retail assistant next to her where the dressing room was, a familiar female voice suddenly rang from behind. "Miss Reed, would you mind giving me the dress in your hand?"

Sonia frowned upon hearing that voice. Similarly, the smile on Rebecca's face suddenly disappeared. "President Reed, it's Tina Gray."

"I know." Sonia looked at Tina and Cynthia, who were walking toward her, as she raised her eyebrows slightly.

In fact, Sonia was surprised to see Cynthia. Cynthia is already out? Well, if I were keeping track, she has indeed served her time, but she actually still chose to follow Tina again after she came out? It seems that she still takes Tina as a friend, but that is such a foolish thought. How could she not realize that Tina doesn't even feel the same at all! she thought to herself.

"Do you want this dress?" Sonia looked at Tina, who was standing in front of her, and raised the dress in her hand.

Tina nodded. "Yes. I like it very much. I wonder if you're willing to give it up for me, Miss Reed."

She actually meant it—she really liked this dress. But of course, the truth was that she simply wanted to grab the dress that Sonia liked.

"Why should she?" Rebecca took a step forward to stand beside Sonia while she looked at Tina coldly. "We found this dress first. Don't you not know the 'first come, first served' rule?"

"Even if you found it first, can you even afford it?" Cynthia stood up and confronted Rebecca, not wanting to be outdone.

“You need not worry if I can or cannot afford it, but all I know is that you can’t afford it.” Sonia looked at Cynthia calmly.

Although the Stone Family was considered wealthy, it was obviously impossible for her to buy a dress worth millions.

Needless to say, Cynthia, too, was aware of her own situation. After Sonia publicly shamed her that she couldn’t afford it, she felt both angry and embarrassed to the point her face was blushing.

Rebecca, too, sneered mercilessly, “Oh, seeing how arrogant you were just now, I thought you were rich—so you were pretending after all.”

“You...” Cynthia’s eyes were red with anger.

Tina patted Cynthia on the shoulder and looked at Rebecca with a smile. “Miss Harper, it’s true that Cynthia can’t afford it, but I can give it to her. But what about you? Can Miss Reed give it to you?”

“Tina...” Cynthia was very touched to see how Tina helped her out in the situation. Especially when she heard that she was going to give her a dress, she was even more moved.

“I don’t need President Reed to give it to me because I can afford it.” Rebecca took out a diamond card and waved it in front of them.

Tina recognized that it was a diamond card from the local bank, and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes before she sunk into contemplation. Although the diamond card was not a rare card, it was not something ordinary people could own. The average person who owned it should have a net worth of hundreds of millions.

This Rebecca was just the head of Paradigm Co.’s finance department, but she actually had a diamond card. What could be her true identity? However, no matter what her status was, she only had a diamond card anyway—surely, her status was not very high.

Thinking about this, Tina didn't care anymore, then she turned her gaze back to Sonia. "Miss Reed, are you really not going to give the dress to me?"

Sonia looked at her coldly. "There are so many dresses here, but you just had to get the one that I'm holding in my hands. Anyone with eyes can tell that you are trying to snatch it away from me. How audacious."

When Tina caught the sarcasm in Sonia's words, her face sank, but she soon laughed again. "Since you said I was snatching it from you, then so be it. That said, I really like that dress, so please let it go."

"And what if I don't?" Sonia looked at her.

Rebecca also said, "Yeah. Even if we don't give it to you, are you going to kill us over a dress?"

"Of course not, but I won't let you off that easily as well," Tina replied. She basically implied that she would get this dress no matter what.

Sonia saw the determination in Tina's eyes and understood that the latter was determined to go against her to prevent her from getting the dress. After squinting her eyes slightly, Sonia curled up her lips and said, "Okay. If you want it that badly, then I will give it to you."

"President Reed?" Rebecca looked at Sonia with disbelief.

On the other hand, Tina and Cynthia laughed.

"Thank you, Miss Reed." Tina also looked at Sonia.

Sonia smiled. "You are welcome. I took a closer look at the dress, and although it looks really good, I doubt it will look good on me—its cutting will show whoever wears it to have short legs and large hips, so it is not suitable for me, but I think it is more suitable for you, Miss Gray."

When Rebecca heard this, her eyes lit up as she clapped her hands and said, “Oh, yes. Miss Gray, please take the dress. You are the best fit!” After speaking, she took the dress calmly from Sonia and threw it directly on Tina.

Tina caught the dress, but the expression on her face wasn't one of ecstatic. Right now, she could neither throw it away nor buy it; she could only hold the dress tightly in her hands while watching Sonia and Rebecca head to another row of dress racks.

“Tina, do you still want this dress?” Cynthia asked cautiously.

Tina bit her lip. “Of course! I finally snatched it from her—if I don't want it now, wouldn't I just be slapping myself in the face?”

Although she had indeed snatched the dress, she didn't embarrass Sonia but had instead embarrassed herself. Right now, she no longer liked the dress in her hand despite her earlier fancy for it, so she definitely wouldn't even wear it. If she wore it, wouldn't she become the person with short legs and big hips, like what Sonia said?

Taking a deep breath, Tina threw the dress to Cynthia to let her hold it, and then went to choose another dress again. While she was choosing, she was paying attention to Sonia's side, all while her heart was brooding. Since she caused me to not be able to wear the dress that I liked, then she'd better not even dream about choosing the right one for herself, Tina thought to herself.

“President Reed, how about this one?” Rebecca chose another one and showed it to Sonia.