

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 225

Jean was no match against Sonia, who had a weapon in her hands. The visitor was soon wailing and crying as she tried her best to dodge Sonia's attacks. Sonia didn't show any sympathy for Jean's cries. Instead, she began to smack Jean even harder than before. It seemed as if Sonia wanted to release all of the resentment that she felt from the suffering that Jean had caused her in the past six years.

Sonia wore a cold smirk on her face as she struck Jean. "What's the big deal about me hitting you? Are there any rules that say that I can't do that? Do you think you're still my mother-in-law? You're nothing to me right now. You're just a crazy woman that I'd like to beat up."

"You... You..." Jean was shaking with anger. The moment she stayed still, Sonia struck Jean with her feather duster again, and Jean jumped behind because of the pain she felt.

In the end, Jean was too frightened to continue the fight; she simply cried and begged for Sonia to stop. Sonia was rather exhausted from the beating too, but she felt relatively satisfied when she saw how much of a mess Jean was in. Sonia knew her limits—she knew that she couldn't hit Jean for much longer. Thus, Sonia stopped in the end before she leaned against the shoe rack to catch her breath.

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Jean was shocked. I didn't know that Sonia is such an aggressive person. She even dares to hit me now! Jean was starting to regret her decision to confront Sonia. At that moment, the elevator doors opened with a 'ding'. Tyler walked out, and his eyes lit up when he saw Sonia and Jean standing at the front door. "Sonia! Mom!" he called excitedly. Sonia glanced at him indifferently; she couldn't even be bothered to greet him.

On the other hand, Jean was extremely displeased by his actions. He's my son, and he chose to greet Sonia before greeting me. I can't believe he greeted that b*tch first! I'm so annoyed.

“Mom, didn’t I tell you not to come over? You—” Tyler was halfway through his sentence when he finally realized that there was something odd about Jean. “What happened to your face, Mom? Why is it swollen?” he asked in surprise.

Jean’s expression was twisted with anger as she answered his question. “She hit me, of course. She didn’t just hit my face; she even used a feather duster against me. Look at all the injuries on me!” She rolled her sleeves up to show the marks on her arms. The red streaks were a shocking sight to the eyes.

A look of disbelief appeared on Tyler’s face as he turned to glare at the woman who was resting her body against the shoe rack. “Did you really... hit my mother?” he asked with his eyes widened.

“What do you mean by ‘really hit’ me? She hit me! That’s the only answer you need!” Jean spoke up in a displeased tone before Sonia could reply at all.

Meanwhile, Tyler ignored Jean’s voice as he continued to fix his eyes on Sonia. “Why did you hit my mom, Sonia?”

Sonia played with her nails for a while before she responded in an icy tone. “Why? Is there a rule that says that I’m not allowed to fight back when your mother hits me?”

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“Fight back?” Tyler was stunned for a moment, but he quickly turned to Jean. “Were you the one to start the fight, Mom?”

A hint of uneasiness flashed across Jean’s eyes before she retorted loudly, “So what if I was the one who started hitting her first? She was the one who turned your brother this way. How could I not hit her? Furthermore, I only slapped her once, but she returned the slap and hit me—more than ten times—with the feather duster. This isn’t over. I need to make a police report to sue her for assault and battery.” She pointed straight at Sonia’s nose.

Upon hearing this, Tyler got rather anxious. "Hurry up and apologize to my mother, Sonia." He didn't want Sonia to get into jail.

Sonia stared at Tyler with question marks floating all over her head. "Have you lost it? Why should I apologize to your mother?"

"I'm just worried that my mother might sue you if you don't say sorry now. If that happens, then you'd have to..." Tyler's voice faded off while he stomped his foot against the ground.

"Oh. So you're worried about me. Is that it?" Sonia raised an eyebrow as she teased the younger boy.

Blood rushed up into Tyler's cheeks as he hastily looked away. "I... I'm not worried about you. Just apologize to my mother before she calls the police."

Sonia crossed her arms in front of her as she let out a scoff. "Do you think your mother would let me go so easily if I just give her an apology?"

Jean scoffed haughtily when she heard Sonia's words. "At least you know me well!" Tyler was dazed for a while before he realized how innocent his thought process had been. That's true. Mom despises Sonia; she'd never let Sonia go just because Sonia apologized to her. What should we do now? Tyler clenched his fists as he couldn't seem to do anything apart from being anxious.

Although he was a tall and broad-shouldered boy, he was still a teenager who hadn't had the chance to be exposed to society. He felt himself panicking the moment he encountered a major issue like this; he didn't know what to do in such a situation.

Sonia found this rather amusing. This young boy is pretty adorable. It's hard for me to believe that a cheap and uncultured woman like Jean could give birth to a child like Tyler. "Alright. I don't think it's going to be possible for you to get the police to arrest me right now." Sonia covered her mouth as she let out a yawn.

Tyler's eyes lit up as he stared at her immediately. Does Sonia have a solution already?

Meanwhile, Jean stuck her lower lip out in annoyance. "Do you think it's not possible just because you say so? Do you think you're going to stop me from doing this?"

"I'm not going to stop you from anything. In fact, you're free to make a police report any time you wish to. However, I'm afraid that the one they might arrest is you," Sonia replied with a smile.

For some reason, Jean felt uneasy when she saw the smile on Sonia's face. "W-What do you mean by that?"

"It's simple. Firstly, you came over to my place and made the first move of attacking me. I can totally sue you for trespassing private property and assaulting me. In that case, my hits would all fall under the name of self-defense. The chances are that I'll be able to walk out free of any charges against me, whereas you will have to be detained." Sonia spread her arms open as she explained the situation.

Jean felt her heart pounding when she heard Sonia's words. This time, Jean's voice was no longer as firm as before; she sounded more flustered. "S-Stop trying to fool me. How is that possible?"

"Why don't you give it a try then?" Sonia gestured for Jean to go ahead with her plan.

Upon seeing that, Tyler hastily grabbed Jean's arm. "Don't do it, Mom. If it's true, then..." My mom will be the one who gets arrested if what Sonia said is true. I don't want Sonia arrested, but I don't want my mom to be arrested as well. I think it's best if this matter is settled right now.

Deep down, Jean was afraid of the consequences. However, she refused to comply so easily as she didn't want to embarrass herself. After thinking for a moment, she let out a cold scoff. "Who do you think you are? Why should I give it a try just because you tell me to?"

Sonia understood that Jean was looking for ways to save herself from embarrassment, so she rolled her eyes before replying to the older woman. "It's up to you. However, I'd like to know what actually brought you guys here."

"How dare you ask this question!" Fury spread across Jean's face again when she heard Sonia's question. She glared at Sonia as if she were about to eat her up. "You're the reason Toby got into an

accident. You're bad luck to us, you witch!" As she spoke, Jean began to raise her arms and aim for Sonia's face.

Sonia narrowed her eyes as she lifted the feather duster in her hands once more. "Haven't you had enough? Do you feel like getting another round of beating?" Her gaze was ice cold.

Jean shuddered slightly when she exchanged glances with Sonia. The woman could still feel the pain from the wounds on her body. She was forced to calm down, and she didn't dare to make any rash actions again.

At the same time, Tyler had reached an arm out to stop Jean's attack, but he pulled his hand back and glanced at Sonia in awe then. Sonia is way too good. My domineering, stubborn mother actually fell for Sonia's words. This is just so shocking.

"It seems like you've calmed down." Sonia lightly smacked the feather duster against her palm as she spoke. "Since that's the case, then why don't you explain what you just said? You said that I was the reason Toby got into an accident. Where is the proof? I can sue you for defamation if you don't have the evidence."

"Hmph. What proof do you need? Toby got into an accident here at the Bayside Residence, so you must have been the one who asked him out. You must have harmed him on purpose!" Jean pointed her finger at Sonia's nose.

"Stop talking nonsense, Mom." Tyler attempted to push his mother's arm down, but she shoved him away and continued to point at Sonia. Sonia, on the other hand, raised her feather duster, and Jean instantly lowered her hand to hide it behind her back.

Sonia raised an eyebrow in amusement once she saw Jean's actions. It seems like Jean is really shocked by how I hit her earlier. She's practically conditioned to step back whenever she sees a feather duster.