

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 279

It turned out that three months ago, he had the opportunity to know that Sonia was the real Maple.

Three months ago, he had just divorced Sonia. If he had known that Sonia was Maple back then, Tina wouldn't have gotten the chance to attack her, and he might have gotten Sonia back a long time ago.

However, there were no ifs in life.

He had indeed lost his chance to recognize Sonia because of Tyler.

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Nevertheless, he must also admit that he was also part of the reason. If he had stood firm and snatched the letter back when Tyler took it away, the situation wouldn't have gotten to this point.

It could only be said that God was messing with him!

Meanwhile, Tyler was a nervous wreck after Toby hung up on him. Walking around with his phone in hand, he muttered, "This is bad. This is bad. Now, Toby must really hate me!"

He also regretted not letting Toby read the letter back then.

If Toby had read it, Tina wouldn't have gotten into the picture, and he and Sonia would've already remarried.

In the end, he had messed everything up!

“This won’t do. I have to find a way to fix this.” He pondered a little before giving Sonia a call. “Sonia, help!”

Sonia was in the midst of processing documents, so she didn’t look at her phone at all before answering the call. To her surprise, it was Tyler, and the moment she picked up, he even cried for help.

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“What’s the matter? Have you been arrested again?” Sonia asked faintly after clamping the phone between her ear and shoulder.

Tyler exclaimed, “Bah! Why would I get arrested? Sonia, can’t you expect better of me?”

“It’s not that I don’t expect better of you, but you seem like you’re prone to getting arrested,” Sonia answered while signing her name.

Tyler’s face flushed. “Sonia, you’re crossing a line!”

“Okay, I was just kidding. What’s the matter? I’m still working.” Sonia closed the signed document, placed it aside, then took another document to go through it.

Scratching his head, Tyler replied dully, “The thing is, Toby might hate me now!”

Immediately afterward, he told her about the letter.

After he was done, Sonia's hand stopped moving. Only then did she get to know that something like this happened after Tyler took the letter.

Seeing as Sonia wasn't speaking, Tyler became anxious. "Sonia, Toby really hates me now. You must help me!"

"I'm sorry, but this is your family's affair, so I won't interfere." With that, Sonia continued to read the documents.

Not expecting Sonia to refuse, Tyler blinked in astonishment. "Why? It's also about you. If it wasn't because of me—"

"Okay, stop talking!" Sonia interrupted him with a slight frown. "I know what you wanted to say. You were going to say that because of you, Toby and I didn't recognize each other, right?"

Tyler nodded repeatedly. "Yes. If I had let Toby read the letter, maybe both of you would have remarried long ago."

"You're wrong!" Sonia turned the document, her face blank. "Even if you showed the letter to Toby at that time, he and I wouldn't have remarried."

"Why?" Tyler asked in surprise.

Sonia's red lips opened slightly, and her voice was cold as she replied, "There's no actual reason. But, if you really want to know why, it's because I don't love him. Why should I remarry a man I don't love?"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

At this moment, there was a knock on the office door.

Without lifting her head, she spat out, "Come in!"

Daphne placed her hand down and walked in before stopping at her desk. "President Reed, the police station called just now and asked you to go there. They've caught the person who cast the scary image on your floor-to-ceiling window!"

Upon hearing this, Sonia suddenly raised her head. "They caught the culprit?"

"Yes!" Daphne nodded.

Hearing that, Sonia smiled.

Since the police station didn't respond for so long, she thought it was because they didn't manage to catch the culprit and had secretly closed the case.

"I see. I'll be right there!" Sonia put down her pen, then picked up her bag and walked toward the office door.

As soon as she left her office, she saw Carl walking toward her.

"Sonia, are you going out?" Carl asked after seeing the bag on Sonia's shoulder upon stopping opposite her.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Yes. I'm going to the police station."

"The police station?" Carl narrowed his eyes. "Sonia, did something happen?"

"It's not a big deal. They caught the culprit who cast an image of a skeleton on my floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night!" Sonia replied concisely.

Carl's face darkened. "Someone cast a skeleton image on your floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night?"

“That’s right!”

“Sonia, why didn’t you tell me about this?” Carl took Sonia’s hand, his eyes full of disapproval. “What if that person has malicious intentions?”

When Sonia saw how nervous and concerned he looked, warmth filled her heart. Smiling, she patted the back of his hand. “Don’t worry. I’m fine, aren’t I? And they’ve already caught the culprit.”

“I know you’re fine, but just because you’re fine this time doesn’t mean you’ll be fine next time!” Carl was still worried.

Sonia chuckled. “Okay, okay, I know. If anything happens next time, you’ll be the first to know, all right?”

Only then did Carl nod in satisfaction while grunting his approval.

Sonia didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Okay, I’ll go to the police station first. If you have something to discuss with me, we can talk when I come back.”

“There’s nothing. I just came to see you. Since you’re leaving, then I’ll go with you.”

For fear that she would refuse, Carl directly took her hand and walked to the elevator after saying that.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Sonia suddenly remembered something, so she turned to look at Carl, who was driving. “By the way, Carl, I told you last time that Rebecca needed your hair, right? You said you’d think about it, so have you given it some thought?”

When Carl heard this, something flickered across his eyes, but he quickly recovered his cool and replied with a gentle smile, “I think it’s better to forget it. My parents gave birth to me, so how could I be someone else’s son? As for what she said about me looking like Gordon, it’s probably fate. After all, not many people in the world look alike.”

“That’s true.” Sonia propped her head on her hand. “I’ve seen photos of your parents. You really look a lot like them. Maybe Rebecca’s mistaken. I’ll talk to her later and get her to stop having the idea of getting your hair.”

“Okay.” Carl nodded with a smile.

When Sonia turned toward the car window to look at the scenery outside, the smile on Carl’s face disappeared instantly, and his expression twisted with hatred instead.

That old man, Gordon Hayes, had abandoned him and his mother back then. Now that he was dying, he had come to look for him again after knowing that his other sons were unreliable.

Does he really think he can be at ease after I return? Oh, how naive!

Carl was even more eager for Gordon to die than his other brothers!

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the police station.

Carl parked the car. Just as Sonia opened the door, another car suddenly came and honked to signal for her to get out of the way.

Frowning, Sonia took a few steps forward, and the car followed as well before finally stopping at the empty space where she had just stood.

Soon, the car door opened, and a person Sonia was familiar with came out of it. It was none other than Titus!

He had already seen Sonia when he was in the car, so he wasn’t surprised at all.

They looked at each other, then Titus asked with a gloomy face, “What are you doing at the police station?”

“This is my personal matter. It doesn’t seem to have anything to do with you, President Gray,” Sonia answered with a faint smile.

Carl was even more direct. After casting Titus a sweeping glance, he said, “Sonia, there’s no need to waste time on people who aren’t important. Let’s go in first.”

Sonia nodded slightly.

However, just when she was about to turn around, Titus suddenly narrowed his eyes and called out, “Stop!”