

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 334

As he looked at the panic and confusion on Titus' face, Toby's thin lips coolly curled upward. "Mr. Gray, do you still need me to compensate the Gray Family?"

Titus' mouth opened, but it was ages before he hoarsely replied, "No, the Gray Family is not worthy of your compensation, President Fuller!"

Even if he had succeeded in blackmailing Toby and received everything that he wanted, Toby would only hate him more and could even resort to harming the Gray Family when they least expected it. Titus knew that he could no longer keep up with the younger generation on the advent of new technology and he simply wouldn't be able to stop the extent of the damage once Toby made his move.

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Most importantly, Titus couldn't afford to have the Gray Family destroyed in his own hands. Therefore, he had no choice but to let this matter slide.

"It's good that you understand this. Both of your daughters are unworthy to marry Toby as one is vicious and filthy while the other is too plain." Jean rolled her eyes while he looked at her ominously.

Although she was frightened by the look in his eyes, the thought of Toby being here gave her the courage to return the glare. "What are you looking at? Not happy, huh?"

"Vulgar woman!" Titus snapped before he looked at Toby. With a cold and hard voice, he apologized, "President Fuller, sorry for disturbing you. I'm leaving!"

What else could he do if he didn't leave? Things would only be more embarrassing for him!

“Take care, Mr. Gray.” Toby lifted his chin, his voice cold and bland.

Next, Titus walked toward the foyer, his back hunched as if he had aged a lot. Not only did he not achieve his purpose, he also clearly made enemies.

“I’m so angry! That old son of a b*tch actually called me a vulgar woman!” Jean was still shouting at the top of her voice with her arms crossed even after Titus had left.

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Toby glanced at her and even wanted to agree with Titus. However, Toby bit his tongue when he remembered that she was much older than him. Then, he took his phone to dial Tom’s number before the call was quickly answered by Tom, “President Fuller.”

“There is no need to investigate Sonia’s poisoning. I already know who poisoned her, but find out for me how Tina was able to discover that the child in Sonia’s stomach was mine,” Toby ordered in a deep voice while tightly gripping his phone.

He had only learned that Sonia was pregnant with his child after he asked Tom to place a spy in Paradigm Co., so how was Tina able to know beforehand? Something’s wrong somewhere.

“I got it, President Fuller,” Tom answered as he nodded.

Toby then hung up the phone and kept it away. At the current moment, Jean was looking at him with a complicated expression. “Toby, Sonia is pregnant. What are we going to do about it?”

“What are we going to do about it? Of course, we will pick up Sonia and properly raise the baby!” An excited voice rang out before he could reply.

Both of them turned to look at the same time to see Rose coming from the entrance as she was supported by Mary and Tyler. As Jean was most afraid of the woman, she immediately rose up. "Mom, why are you here?"

Toby gazed at Tyler. Why is she here? It's definitely you who tipped her off.

Upon sensing Toby's chilly gaze, Tyler shifted and elaborated, "Toby, don't blame me. Since it's a big deal that Sonia is pregnant, we have to let Grandma know, right? And I know you've been pursuing Sonia lately, so if Grandma helps you out, you'll have a better chance of reconciling with her, right?"

A surprised Jean raised her voice. "What? Toby is pursuing Sonia?!"

"Yes, Mom. Didn't you know about it?" Tyler squinted at her. Even he knew about it when he was always spending his time outdoors and rarely at home, yet his own mother was clueless about the matter. However, she shook her head because she really was in the dark. Nevertheless, when she thought of the several times that Sonia had disrespected her, her expression turned ugly.

"I don't agree!" Jean looked at Toby with disapproval. "Toby, I don't agree with you getting back together with Sonia."

Upon hearing that, he frowned.

Then, Rose pointed her cane at Jean as her cold eyes swept over Jean. "This is Toby's business, so you have no right to say whether you agree or not. Don't think that I don't know why you aren't in favor of their reconciliation. It's because Toby and Tyler have treated Sonia differently, so you are afraid that when Sonia returns, they will side with her and no longer obey you in everything like before."

As what Rose said was the truth, Jean's plump face reddened and she was unable to form coherent words. Since Jean was his biological mother, Tyler yanked on Rose's sleeve and pleaded, "Grandma, please stop."

Rose huffed before she withdrew her gaze from Jean and turned to Toby, her face cold. "Why didn't you tell me about Sonia's pregnancy? If Tyler hadn't just told me about it, would you have waited until Sonia gave birth before you're ready to tell me?"

Toby's thin lips moved for a few seconds before he replied, "I'm sorry, Grandma."

"It seems like you really planned on doing that." Rose let out an angry snort. Then, she extended her hand toward Mary. "Give that to me."

A slightly hesitant Mary looked at Toby. "Old Mrs. Fuller, are you sure?"

Although both Tyler and Jean were curious as to what the two older women were up to, they didn't dare to ask when they saw Rose's icy expression. On the contrary, Toby's eyes flashed and he tightened his fists as he knew what was going on.

"Of course!" Rose looked at Toby, her tone firm. "He did something wrong, so I as the grandmother would naturally have to properly educate him. Give that to me!" she repeated.

Mary sighed and took out something from the bag that she carried before placing it in Rose's hand. Tyler fixed his eyes on it and immediately sucked a breath of cold air. "W-Whip?"

He was curious about the item in Mary's bag, yet he did not expect that it was actually a whip! Next to him was Jean, who suddenly paled when she saw the whip.

With a soft glance, Rose asked, "You should be familiar with this whip, right?"

When Jean heard the question, she seemed to remember something grotesque as her face paled even more and made her body tremble with fury.

After Rose yanked the whip out, she coldly explained, "More than 10 years ago, Homer broke the family rule to marry you and was beaten close to death by his father with this whip. Today, my grandson, Toby, has also made a mistake, so I will also use this whip to teach him a lesson. Toby, do you accept the lecture?" She raised her eyes to look at Toby.

Toby lowered his eyes. "Yes, I accept."

“Then, kneel down!”

He did not resist and obediently did as instructed.

What Tyler saw scared him out of his wits because in his eyes, his big brother was always in a high position. Thus, he didn't expect that Toby would actually kneel down at this moment.

Upon noticing that Toby had obediently kneeled, she looked relieved for a split second before it quickly disappeared again. She grabbed the handle of the whip and asked, “Very well. I am satisfied with your attitude, but do you know what mistake you have made?”

Confusion emerged in his eyes as he remained silent. When she saw this, her expression fell. “It seems that you don't know. Okay, I will tell you then. You made the mistake of playing with the feelings of others!”

As she spoke, Rose raised her whip and brought it down to flog Toby's back. Toby gritted his teeth in pain while his face instantly turned as white as a sheet and beads of cold sweat broke out. From his reaction, it was obvious that she didn't show any mercy in her whip.

The clothes on his back were ripped open, which exposed the skin that was split open as blood immediately seeped out from the wound. Upon seeing this, Jean screamed in fear and her eyes rolled before she fainted. This was because when she saw his wound, she remembered the way her husband was beaten 17 years ago.