

### **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 36**

“She is definitely something to be able to hang out with Melody Stryder.” Rebecca shot a glance at the woman next to Tina as she quietly explained, “Melody is the granddaughter of one of the ministers in Norfolk who has just retired—Mr. Stryder. If you can hang out with her, you don’t have to worry about your connections.”

Sonia had seldom mingled in society before this, so she did not know many people in the business circle, let alone folks from another city. No wonder Tina has drastically lowered her stance.

Tina’s background was nothing to a figure like Melody.

“Oh, so you’re President Fuller’s ex-wife?” Melody shot a disdainful glance at Sonia without a slightest trace of respect at all. “Since we have all met each other, let’s have a few rounds of games together. Are you willing to join us?”

Let alone poker, Sonia did not even want to talk to Tina.

However, Sonia had learned how to read people’s facial expressions after suffering in Jean’s hands over the years. As soon as Melody started speaking, she knew that this was not a person whom she could cross.

“Of course. The person we are waiting for is only arriving at 10:00 PM.” Sonia was well aware that she was nothing at this moment. Hence, she did not want to be in a situation where she was bullied by Melody just because she had annoyed Melody. “I’m not good at poker, though. I hope you don’t mind.”

Melody merely snorted before she left in her high heels.

“Don’t worry. It’s just for passing the time.” It was only after Melody left that Tina dared to speak. “If you really can’t play, we’ll go easy on you.”

Tina had learned from her friends that Sonia lost hundreds of thousands when she played poker with Mr. King from Dwells.

According to the waiter, Sonia was just a beginner who could not even play poker.

I'm definitely taking my revenge for the anger I felt at the watch store in the afternoon!

Sonia smiled. "Thanks, Miss Gray."

While walking with Sonia to the private room, Rebecca asked quietly, "President Reed, are you really bad at poker? Why didn't you reject them? I think she thinks of you as an enemy. What if she lays a trap for you while you are playing with them?"

"She already laid the trap when we met earlier. Melody is obvious on Tina's side. Even if she lays a trap later, I have to knowingly walk into it."

Rebecca shot her a glance. "Oh! You are too miserable!"

When the four of them entered the private room, they walked to a table for poker and quickly started the game after the distribution of cards.

Rebecca did not know how to play poker, but she quickly searched for some tutorials and knew the basic rules. When she looked at Sonia playing again, she felt quite sorry to see the scene that she almost wanted to take over Sonia's place.

Upon seeing how Sonia lost to both Tina and Rebecca for two consecutive rounds, a striking smile appeared on Tina's face.

"Miss Reed, do you have a tattoo around your waist with the words 'TF'?" Tina suddenly asked. "It's the abbreviation of Toby's name, isn't it?"

Sonia played a card, but she did not reply to Tina.

Even though Tina was also playing, her gaze was fixated on Sonia's face. "I don't feel comfortable that you still have a tattoo of his name on your body even after you guys have divorced. Why don't we bet on the game? If you lose, I'll ask the tattoo guy to immediately remove your tattoo."

Upon hearing that, Rebecca could not stop herself from responding, "Miss Gray, this is over the top. It's President Reed's freedom to choose whatever tattoo she likes for her body. Her card skills are quite lousy, yet you are using this as the bet. You are obviously bullying her."

"Miss Reed hasn't even started speaking, so why are you interjecting?" Melody pouted her red lips in annoyance. "How annoying!"

Rebecca blushed in anger and wanted to retaliate, but Sonia stopped her.

"I accept it." Sonia smiled gently with peace and calmness in her eyes. "However, what would you do if you lost, Miss Gray?"

While looking at the cards that Sonia played, Tina replied firmly, "If I lose, I will leave Toby as well as Seafield and I will never return again. If you think I'm bullying you, I can ask someone else to teach you poker. We can start our bet once you have learned how to play."

"It's fine. I think I'm pretty good at the game. Are you really planning to have this bet with me? It's not a joke?" Sonia asked.

Tina replied confidently, "I'm serious. Everyone here is our witness."

"Alright. Then, the winner will be the one to win two out of three rounds." With that, Sonia played a card that increased Tina's odds of winning.

When Tina looked at the card, her smile even looked vindictive. I'm definitely winning this round!

The moment that the first round started was when Rebecca knew Sonia was bound to lose after she saw the cards that Sonia had.

Rebecca could no longer bear to watch the game and sighed. "I really don't want to see you lose. I'll go out and take a walk."

After leaving the private room, she headed for the public restroom. As soon as she entered the toilet cubicle, she took a cigarette from her bag and lit it. At this moment, her phone rang.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm at a club watching my boss playing poker with someone else," she responded lazily with a puff of smoke. "Why? Are you coming over?"

"I asked you to look for someone in Seafield, yet you really think you are an employee?"

"Stop prompting me! He deserves it! He deserted his wife and his children in the beginning. Now that he's about to die, he only remembers his son and wants to make it up to him. Then, he asked us to find that son of his! You better advise that old man to die sooner and donate all his money to charity so that those few sons of his won't fight to death because of this small amount of money. My leg was almost broken by them the last time around!"

"Rebecca, how could you talk about them in this manner? You are the bodyguard of the Hayes' Family. If they let you live, you live; if they want you dead, you have to die. How could you curse your boss to die soon?"

Rebecca took a puff of smoke before she unwillingly responded, "I'm sorry for saying that. I won't do that again."

"The fourth young master's men have already gone to Seaview. You better be careful."

"Got it," she replied. "Send the information about the Stryder Family in Norfolk to me. I'm being bullied by one of their people."

“Rather than wasting your time with small characters like them, you better start looking for the young master. I’ll ask my people to send the information to your email later. I have received news that he had once stayed in Jordain County. When you are free, head over there and have a look.”

“Got it, Mr. Bayes.”

Rebecca’s mood worsened after a few minutes of the phone call. She headed out of the washroom when she flushed the cigarette away.

On her way back to the private room, she saw a tall man in the club’s black uniform with a platter in his hands while he spoke to his colleagues.

When she saw his face, her pupils constricted.

Rebecca quickly turned around and ate two peppermint candies to get rid of the cigarette smell in her mouth. Then, she quickly walked to him and patted his shoulder. “You’re the mechanic?”

Zane turned around at the woman who suddenly appeared in front of him. After he narrowed his eyes, he quickly recalled who she was. “And you are the pretty girl from 4S Automation who fixed the generator?”

“Yeah.” She smiled. When she saw his attire, she was quite shocked. “Aren’t you a mechanic? Why are you here as the waiter? Are you that poor?”

Upon hearing that, Zane was speechless. Since when have I looked poor?

In actual fact, he lost a bet with his friends. Hence, he had to be a waiter for the day and send drinks to them.

He knew that Rebecca had gotten the wrong impression, but he was too lazy to explain the situation. Instead, he even added, “Yeah, I’m really poor. I have to work three jobs a day. I’ve just started my shift here after I finished teaching students.”

“Oh, teachers don’t earn a lot and it’s exhausting!” With that, Rebecca took out a piece of paper and wrote a phone number on it. “This is my number. Just take it. I’ll recommend you to be my boss’ driver. The treatment is quite good.”

“Is that so?” Zane arched his eyebrows. “It seems like your company is rather big and your boss is wealthy?”

“Well, we’re getting by. Have you heard of Paradigm Co.?”

“Yeah.” At this point, he felt that something was wrong. “And your boss is?”

“Sonia Reed.”

Zane looked at Rebecca with mixed expression. “I know her. She’s the new vice president of the company.”

“That’s right. She’s quite a nice person. If you are her driver, she will not ill-treat you.” Rebecca did not notice anything wrong with his expression. Before she left, she even added, “I know you guys have a commission for the drinks. You can send a few more expensive drinks to room 1288. I’ll foot the bill later.”

When he heard that, Zane was speechless.

As soon as she left, a waiter came to him and asked, “Boss, President Reed from Paradigm Co. is playing poker in room 1288. Do you want to take a look?”

After thinking about it, Zane asked the waiter, “Is there another gorgeous woman with a mole on her forehead?”

When he was at the restaurant earlier, he had seen Tina speaking to Sonia.

“Oh, have you been to that room?”

“Interesting.” Zane touched his lower lips in excitement. “I wonder what President Fuller’s expression would be when he hears that his ex-wife is playing poker with his current girlfriend.”