

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 51**

All of the parents were so angry that they were speechless.

“I won! I won!” Tyler ran toward Sonia while he was still panting, but there was an obvious hint of excitement in his voice. “I looked so good when I smashed the ball just now! Did you see it? Did you take a photo of it?”

“No.” She brushed her hair emotionlessly, as if the person who cheered for him just now wasn’t her at all.

“Y-You are lying. I could clearly see you—”

“You were playing for yourself and your brother. It has nothing to do with me, so why should I look? Alright, now. Stop blocking me. I need to help you sign that contract.” She pushed him aside and walked toward the coach before switching to a more polite tone. “I’m sorry for taking up your time.”

Listening to her, Tyler was speechless.

Meanwhile, Zane took a photo of Tyler’s shocked expression before wrapping his arm across the latter’s shoulders and asked, “I heard that you bullied her every day when she was in the Fuller Residence. Now, the tables have turned. How does it feel being bullied by her?”

“I’m a man so I won’t argue with her!” Tyler let out a grunt.

“What are you standing there for?” Suddenly, Sonia turned around and rolled her eyes at him.

“Don’t you want to continue playing basketball? Come over and sign the contract!”

Since it was a big deal in his life, Tyler quickly ran over and signed the contract.

Then, the coach informed the students and their parents that a car would be sent over to pick them up to the training base by then. After a few conversations, the coach left with his team and the parents also left with their children.

Sonia and Tyler left the basketball court, and the latter kept on flipping the contract in his hands as if this was all a dream.

Actually, when Sonia declined his call this evening, Tyler had called Tina instead, asking for her help.

However, she tactfully told him that she was still recovering in the hospital, so it was inconvenient for her to help. "Tyler, you should listen to your brother and stop making him angry."

As Tyler was about to give up all hope, Sonia arrived in the end.

Not only did she help him teach those parents a lesson, she stood firmly on his side and without making him fear Toby, she said to him, "I want you to play this game seriously."

As Tyler lifted his head and stared at Sonia in front of him, his eyes seemed to be shrouded in golden light even though the sky had darkened and the sun was already gone. Yet, he looked at her in awe, as if she was his savior.

After shoving the contract into his bag, he caught up to her and walked alongside her. "Sonia, you look so good in this outfit today and it really brings out your figure. No supermodel can outshine you!"

Listening to his words, Sonia was left speechless. The moment she turned around and saw the gullible sincerity in his eyes, she could feel the goosebumps all over her body.

While rubbing her arm, she said, "I'm not a part of the family anymore, so you should call me Miss Reed."

"Yes, Miss Reed." He was quick to change his words.

After she helped him out so much, he wouldn't even hesitate to call her his mother at the moment.

When they arrived in front of the car, he quickly took a step forward to open the back door of the car. "Miss Reed, please have a seat. Be careful with your head."

Sonia, on the other hand, felt awkward about the situation, so she quickly got into the car.

"What are you doing?" Zane came over and nudged Tyler. "Why are you so attentive with her? Do you actually fancy your ex-sister-in-law?" he asked with great interest.

"What are you thinking about? I'm only sixteen!"

"It's not a bad idea." He flicked the soot of his cigarette and continued teasing Tyler. "You are young, energetic and much better than your brother because you are passionate. Maybe she likes you."

Meanwhile, Tyler's face was burning red as he angrily sat on the passenger seat without uttering a word.

When they were talking, Sonia just so happened to lower the car window to get some fresh air, so she heard every word they said and was rendered speechless by Zane's teasing.

It's hard to believe that an indifferent person like Toby would be good friends with a guy like Zane. Nothing makes sense!

She rubbed her temples to ease the headache before taking her phone out to see if there was any work left to deal with, but she realized that she had received a few messages, one of which was from Z-H.

She wondered who this person was since she didn't set a name for the number but after clicking in, she immediately saw the 88888 transfer above.

After he replied to me that day, I probably had so many things to deal with that I forgot to delete his contact.

Just as she was about to delete the person, she saw the message he sent her 30 minutes ago: 'The owner of the Continental Co. is currently at Mt Buller Resort.'

Z-H also shared the location with her.

How did he find out about the whereabouts of the owner?

Therefore, she sent a message to him, 'Who are you? How did you know that I'm looking for the owner of the Continental Co? Are you looking into me?'

Far away inside the Fuller Group's office, Toby furrowed his brows slightly when he received her message.

She didn't recognize me that night? To be fair, she was really drunk that night, so she probably blacked out afterward and forgot everything the next day.

Just as he was about to send the word 'Toby' that he just typed, he suddenly remembered that the two of them were divorced. If she finds out what happened that night, she'll definitely feel so embarrassed that she won't accept my help.

In the end, he deleted his name and retyped the message before sending it to her.

Z-H: 'I'm Zane's friend and I know about you through him. He told me that you are his business partner, so I want to help you acquire the Continental Co.. A friend of mine just so happened to meet the owner when he went on a holiday at the Mt Buller Resort, so he kept on bragging about it in our chat group. Since you gave me quite a lot of money the last time, you can have this information for free.'

After carefully reading the man's message, Sonia finally put her guard down.

Looks like he is just Zane's friend.

After thanking the man, she quickly lifted her head and stared at Zane, who was driving, her eyes full of doubt.

Why would Zane's friend just so happen to appear in front of me that night? Plus, I even threw myself into his arms and...

Meanwhile, Zane seemed to realize that she was staring at him, so he stopped his conversation with Tyler and glanced at her through the rear-view mirror. "President Reed, what kind of expression is that? Could it be that you are moved by what I just told you?"

"What is it?" Tyler quickly asked him. "What did you tell her? Why would she be moved?"

"Do you really want to know?" Zane raised his brows and purposely spoke slowly. "Just a few moments ago, I told her that I'm better and more handsome than your brother—"

"Mr. Coleman, if you don't want to drive the car, you can always get the hell out. I'll drive myself!" She could no longer stand him.

After letting out a grunt, he didn't continue with his words. Instead, he turned to Tyler and said, "There is a saying that you'll become the person you are living with. Don't you think that Miss Reed's temperament is similar to your brother's after she spent six years of her life with him?"

As Tyler thought about it, he nodded. "You're not wrong."

Meanwhile, Sonia was rendered speechless as she listened to the two of them. I really want to grab a roll of tape underneath the seat and seal that mouth of his!