

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 550**

“I see.” Sonia nodded before she smiled. “Alright, then. I won’t take up any more of your time from work.”

“Okay,” Daphne quickly replied before she headed out of the door.

As she stared at Daphne’s retreating figure, Sonia couldn’t tell whether she was hallucinating or if there was indeed something odd with Daphne’s walking. Nevertheless, she figured that it was probably because Daphne wore a new pair of high heels and wasn’t used to it, so she didn’t ponder much about it and continued working.

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On the other hand, Daphne couldn’t calm down at all even though she had just left Sonia’s office. After she closed the door to Sonia’s office, she leaned against the door and slowly slid down into a squat before placing her head in between her knees. Such a position had rendered Daphne looking really helpless then.

Up until this moment, she still felt that what happened two days ago was like a dream. All Daphne had done was follow Sonia’s order to keep an eye on Charles, so how did Daphne end up doing that kind of thing with him? She felt her heart being filled with a mixture of emotions when the thought of what had happened the other day made her happy and hurt at the same time.

Daphne was happy that she finally had the man whom she loved and even managed to do the most intimate thing that a couple could ever do with him. As a result, it even allowed her to be as physically close to him as possible.

However, she was hurt when he sobered up and coldly warned her to forget about what had occurred between them and acted as if nothing ever happened. Most importantly, she wasn’t even allowed to inform Sonia about it.

When Daphne recalled Charles' cold gaze, she was experiencing shortness of breath. She felt like someone was slicing her heart and her face paled as if she was in deep pain.

At this moment, another assistant who was about to enter Sonia's office noticed Daphne crouching down in front of Sonia's office and asked in a stunned manner, "Miss Daphne, why are you squatting here?"

It was enough to cause Daphne's gaze to immediately waver before she looked up and forced a smile. "I don't feel well; that's why I decided to squat for a little while."

"You're not feeling well?" The assistant stared at Daphne's face and noticed that she was completely pale before he offered in a worried tone, "Let me bring you to the infirmary."

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Then, the assistant reached out to help Daphne up.

However, Daphne rejected the offer as she used the wall as leverage to rise to her feet. "It's fine. I'm much better now, so I don't think that I'll need to go to the infirmary. Didn't you say that you wanted to see President Reed? Go on, then. You don't have to worry about me. I'll return to my office now." Then, she straightened her clothes before heading back to the secretary department while walking in an odd manner.

While watching Daphne leave, the assistant couldn't help but feel that Daphne's behavior was extremely peculiar. Still, he didn't think much about it and shrugged before entering Sonia's office.

"President Reed, I'm here to collect the documents from you." He walked toward Sonia and greeted while Sonia opened her drawer and produced a document. Then, she said, "Here. Remember to archive it once you have finished using it."

“Of course, President Reed,” the assistant replied with a smile.

It was right after that when Sonia’s red lips opened a little. However, her phone suddenly rang when she wanted to say something. Upon seeing the caller ID, she grinned before dismissing the assistant. “You may leave now.”

“Alright.” He nodded before leaving.

Then, Sonia answered the call and placed the phone next to her ear. “Hey, Mrs. Lane.”

“Hey, Sonny. I hope I’m not disturbing you from your work.” Grace’s gentle voice rang out from the other end of the call while Sonia grinned and shook her head. “Of course not.”

“That’s good.” Grace sighed in relief.

At this moment, a curious Sonia asked, “Mrs. Lane, is there a reason why you’re calling me at this hour?”

It was at that moment when Mrs. Lane, who was on the other end of the call, looked at the room upstairs and sighed. “Something has happened. Can you come out for a while, Sonny? I have something to discuss with you.”

“Sure, but may I know what you would like to talk about?”

Grace chuckled. “You’ll know when the time comes.”

“I see. Sure.” Sonia nodded in agreement and wasn’t upset that she didn’t receive an answer from Grace.

“Let’s meet at Prince Cafe in an hour,” Grace responded before sending Sonia the address to the cafe.

Sonia agreed with a smile. “Sure, Mrs. Lane.”

After the call ended, she kept her phone aside as her finger tapped on her desk before her smile was replaced with a conflicted look. Despite Grace evading her question, Sonia could already guess what the woman wanted to talk about. It was probably about Charles.

Since they had to discuss this sooner or later, Sonia had no choice but to agree to meet up with Grace. Then, she massaged her temples before getting up from her seat to grab her purse and leave.

Half an hour later, Sonia arrived at the cafe that Grace told her about. Since Sonia had arrived half an hour earlier than their agreed time, Grace wasn't here yet. Under the guidance of the waitress, Sonia was led to a seat near the window before she ordered two cups of coffee and waited for Grace's arrival while sipping on her own coffee. After waiting for a while, she suddenly heard a familiar voice from her back.

It was Taylor!

Sonia placed her coffee down before she turned. She saw at a booth about three tables away from her, Taylor was seated with her back facing Sonia while speaking to another person on her phone.

"What are you talking about, Mom? You want to check whether your kidney is compatible with Dad's?" Taylor's volume suddenly increased.

Upon hearing that, Sonia couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. Julia Ramsay actually wants to check whether her kidney is compatible with Titus Gray? What a loving couple, I suppose.

"Mom, do I have to do it as well?" An anxious Taylor bit her lips before asking.

After hearing Julia's answer on the other end of the call, relief appeared on her face. "Is that so? Alright, I'll come back in a bit... Yes... Goodbye!"

While eavesdropping on Taylor's conversation, Sonia sipped her coffee before a sneer appeared on her face. From the conversation alone, it was clear that Taylor didn't want to be an organ donor for Titus. If it weren't so, she wouldn't have asked Julia about it in such an anxious manner.

After that, Julia probably told Taylor that she didn't have to do so, which resulted in Taylor sighing in relief. From this action of hers, it was obvious that Taylor didn't want to sacrifice herself and donate her kidney to Titus.

Even though there was nothing wrong with her decision, the Gray couple was probably disappointed by it. No child would be patient enough to take care of their sick parents for a long time. However, if Titus really reached the point of undergoing a kidney transplant, he might really ask Taylor to go for the procedure for his sake. By then, if she was unwilling to do so, chaos would really occur within the Gray Family.

While Sonia pondered to herself, there was suddenly a new figure next to her. Taylor's gaze met Sonia's lowered head before shock appeared on the former's face. "Miss Reed?"

Oh no! She has noticed me! Sonia placed her cup of coffee down on the table before she looked up with a nonchalant look. "Miss Gray."

"What a coincidence for me to run into you at this cafe as well." Taylor crossed her arms before she took the seat in front of Sonia.

Sonia was displeased upon saying that. "It's really lovely to be able to meet here, Miss Gray."

Taylor could sense Sonia's obvious displeasure. However, instead of being exasperated, Taylor smiled. "I just wanted to talk to you for a while before I leave. I hope that I'm not stopping you from enjoying your coffee."

"What is it that you want to talk about?" Sonia leaned backward and stared at Taylor before asking coldly.

Nonetheless, Taylor pushed her beautifully styled hair before answering, "I just wanted to say that I'm sure you are aware that Tina isn't dead, right, Miss Reed?"

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, what about it?"

“My parents are also aware of it.” Taylor’s expression twisted in an ugly manner. “My father has reacted well to it, but my mother really wants Tina back and I’ll never allow Tina to ever return again. So, how about this, Miss Reed? Why don’t we work together?”

“Work together with you?” Sonia narrowed her eyes.

Then, Taylor nodded. “That’s right. Let’s work together to locate Tina. I’m sure you hate Tina too, don’t you, Miss Reed? After all, she has tried to murder you on so many occasions before. Why don’t we look for her together and subdue her forever?”