

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 610

After screeching for some time, not only did the people from the management office not return, Jessica even attracted the attention and condemnation of passersby.

Feeling mortified, she quickly picked herself up from the ground and grabbed her luggage before dashing toward the car park with her head bowed.

As soon as she entered her car, she took out her phone with a scowl and dialed Sonia's number.

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Meanwhile at Bayside Residence, Sonia had exited the bathroom after taking a shower and was about to dry her hair.

When she had walked up to where the hair dryer was, she heard her phone ring.

She initially thought that it was a call from Toby to inform her that he had arrived at his destination safely, so she immediately put down the hair dryer in her hand and made her way toward the head of the bed to pick up her phone over there. However, Sonia then realized that it wasn't Toby who was calling her. Instead, it was a call from an unknown number. The realization caused her initially bright eyes to inadvertently dim a little.

It's not Toby, after all. She pursed her lips but in the end, she still picked up the call. "Hello, who is on the line?"

"Sonia, how could you ask those people to kick me out of the villa?!" A high-pitched female voice was heard from the other end of the line. The woman shrieked in a tone full of rage and resentment, which would chill down the spine of anyone who heard that.

It instantly put a frown on Sonia's face as she muttered icily, "And here I was wondering who was on the line, only to find out that it's you. What's wrong, Jessica? Are you calling me to find fault with me? I can tell you very clearly here and now that you have gotten the wrong person. That villa belongs to me, so of course I have the right to drive you out of it. In fact, I could even report to the police and sue you for trespassing."

"You—" Jessica was rendered speechless; her face first reddened then paled and it resembled an artist's palette, making her look utterly ridiculous.

After a brief moment of silence, Jessica took a deep breath and was barely able to suppress the raging anger inside her as she growled sinisterly, "Very well, Sonia. Listen here—I won't let this slide and I'll make sure you pay for this one day!" After stating her threats, Jessica instantly killed the call because she knew very well that she was not as clever with words as Sonia was, not to mention that she wasn't exactly in the right. Continuing with the conversation would only end up in Jessica being bullied, which was why hanging up the call at this moment would be a wiser choice.

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Upon seeing that her phone had returned to displaying the homescreen, Sonia let out a sneer. Make sure that I'll pay back for this? Sure, I'll just wait and see who will have the last laugh!

Right after Sonia had turned off her phone screen and returned it to the bedside table, the screen suddenly lit up on its own.

This time, a message popped up on the screen. The sender was Toby.

When Sonia saw that, a hint of excitement flashed across her eyes. She immediately picked up the phone and unlocked her screen to read the text. 'Have you gone to bed?'

Tapping on the keyboard, she replied, 'Not yet. Have you reached home?'

Meanwhile, Toby was tugging on his necktie as he sat on the couch. Just as he had managed to loosen it a bit, he felt a vibration from the phone on his lap.

He rushed to undo the tie and lowered his head as he read Sonia's reply.

He curled up his thin lips as he typed on the keyboard with one hand. "Yes, I've arrived."

Sonia took a seat at the edge of the bed. "That's good. It's late. You should wash up and rest. Don't stay up too late."

The woman's caring words put a gentle expression on his face, so he texted, 'Sure, you too. Goodnight.'

Sonia smiled as she replied, 'Goodnight.'

Toby placed his phone down before rising up and pacing to the study.

At the study, he took a pen from the penholder on his desk, then crossed out today's date on the calendar on his desk.

After that, he tossed his pen back into the penholder and picked up the calendar, his slender finger pointing at the date on it.

Looking at the rows of numbers, he narrowed his eyes slightly. Almost there; thirteen days to go and after that, we will be together.

He stared at the calendar for a while before placing it back on the desk and exiting the study. Thereafter, he headed to the bathroom to wash up and prepare to go to bed.

Any other time, Toby wouldn't be resting at this moment, as he would most probably stay in the study to continue with his work.

After all, as the person in charge of managing the enormous Fuller Group, he had mountainous work to deal with every day. The few work hours during the day were completely insufficient for him to handle all the work, so it was rather common for him to continue his work at home.

Nonetheless, at that moment, Toby had no intentions to do anything of that sort.

Sonia had asked him to rest early, so he willingly did as he was told. According to what he had read on the Internet, a good man listened to his woman. He didn't find it humiliating to be a man who listened to his woman, because only men who loved their woman would do so.

On the other hand, Sonia had no idea that Toby had convinced himself to become an obedient man who took what she said seriously. After drying her hair with the hair dryer, she switched off the lights and went to bed. She slept throughout the night until she was woken up by a call the next morning.

It turned out to be a call from Charles. As soon as Sonia picked up the call, before she could even manage to utter a word, Charles' voice rang out. He spoke rapidly, much like a lit firecracker that exploded in a series of loud bangs. "Sonny, what happened?! Why did Jessica suddenly become the Vice President of Paradigm Co.?"

Upon hearing his question, Sonia rubbed her eyes and sat up on the bed, yawning as she replied, "She acquired 5 percent of the shares from me, so I gave her the position."

"Hold on, why did you give her 5 percent of the shares?" Charles asked in puzzlement.

And so, Sonia took the glass of water that she had placed at the bedside table to moisten her throat before she replied, "The shares that I gave her were from the 11 percent that I inherited from my father, not those that you have acquired together with Grandpa. Dad didn't leave a will to split his assets before he passed away, so Jessica and I should each get half of the shares he owned. If I don't give the shares to her, she could file a lawsuit and the court will eventually order me to do so. Besides, the reason she came back this time is to get the shares from me and for Paradigm Co. If it wasn't because of the fact that most of the shares that I currently own were acquired by you guys on my behalf, Jessica would have taken half of them yesterday."

After listening to her explanation, Charles was able to calm down, but he resignedly commented, "Lucky her."

Upon hearing that, Sonia chuckled helplessly. "I couldn't help it, since she's indeed my father's daughter."

"How about the position?" He frowned as he muttered, "The vice president is an especially important position. How could you give it to her? Not only is she an idiot, she is really ambitious. It would be disastrous if something were to happen because she was given such an important position."

"Don't worry, Charles. I've taken all that into consideration. You mentioned as well that Jessica is an ambitious person, so she wouldn't accept if I were to give her a lower position, and she would have definitely made a scene and ended up affecting the reputation of Paradigm Co.. I might as well give her a high position that won't give her any access to real authority and confidential information since putting her under my nose would be the most ideal solution. By doing so, I'll immediately find out if she is going to try anything funny," she explained.

Charles nodded. "You've got a point."

"Speaking of which, Charles, how did you know that Jessica has become the Vice President of Paradigm Co.?" Sonia asked curiously.

She didn't reveal this matter to the public, nor did she tell anyone else except Toby.

Hence, she found it rather strange that Charles knew about it.

On the other end of the line, Charles was looking at the computer screen before him in his office when he replied, "I saw it on the Internet."

"On the Internet?" Sonia's expression fell when she heard that.

He hummed in response. "Yes. This morning, when I turned on my computer, the news about the new Vice President of Paradigm Co. popped up on my screen. When I clicked into it, it was Jessica's personal interview, so I not only found out that she has returned, I even learnt that she is now the vice president. This is why I called you to get confirmation from you."

“I see.” Sonia nodded, finally understanding the situation.

He then added, “I reckon that it was Jessica who approached the media to do the interview, probably because she wants to announce this to the public so that the position belongs to her completely. Also, she wants everyone to know that Paradigm Co. not only belongs to you but to her as well.”