

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 614**

Daphne could understand why Sonia had hated Jessica so much.

From what Charles shared, Daphne heard that when Paradigm Co. was on the brink of bankruptcy 6 years ago, not only did Jessica and her mother not help out with the struggle, they also left with the money Henry received from selling his shares of the company, which finally led to the downhearted Henry committing suicide by jumping off a building.

One could say that Henry was indirectly killed by Jessica and her mother. Now that Paradigm Co. had finally started to flourish again, they instead came back to snatch the shares from Sonia. Therefore, it was impossible for Sonia not to hate them.

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As time passed, the elevator finally arrived at the intended floor, so Sonia took a step forward to exit. After heading out, she could see a man leaning on a Maybach not far away. The man seemed to be pressing something on the phone in his hand with his head down.

Soon, Sonia felt a vibration from her phone. She knew that he was definitely sending her a message.

Next to her was Daphne, who had also noticed Toby as she said to Sonia in surprise, "Chairman Reed, why is President Fuller here?"

Without answering Daphne, Sonia walked toward him with a faint smile on her lips. Daphne quickly caught up to her after reading the situation.

When Toby heard their footsteps, he lifted his head and saw Sonia while lowering his brows. "You're here."

“Yup, I’m here.” She nodded.

Looking at them, Daphne blinked in surprise. What’s going on? Did the two of them plan to meet each other?! Also, why do I feel an ambiguous atmosphere between them?

“Where’s Jessica?” Toby asked while looking around.

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Sonia pointed at a van not far away. “She is in that van.”

After glancing at the pointed direction, he nodded slightly. “Get in the car. We’ll use mine.”

“Okay.” She nodded in agreement.

Toby reached out and opened the car door, allowing Sonia to bend down to sit inside. Then, he looked behind her and threw the car keys to Daphne.

She was quick enough to catch the keys but was left confused as she stared at them. “President Fuller, you are...”

“You’ll drive the car,” he uttered faintly before entering the car and sitting beside Sonia.

Meanwhile, Daphne was left standing there, not knowing what to do. Should I listen to his orders or not? Although I’m Chairman Reed’s employee, President Fuller’s position is much higher than hers, so I can’t disobey him either. Therefore, she found herself not knowing what to do.

Inside the car, Sonia understood the difficult position that Daphne was in, so she lowered the car window and stretched out her head in front of Toby. “Listen to him. He is coming with us too.”

"I understand." Daphne was no longer at a loss with Sonia's assurance, so she quickly nodded and went around the front of the car to the driver seat. The car was finally on the move.

On the way, Toby suddenly opened the car locker and took out a bottle of drink from inside. After he opened the lid, he handed the bottle over to Sonia. "Drink this."

"What is this?" She received the bottle with confusion.

He chuckled and answered, "It is a nutritional drink, and it's extremely useful whenever you are tired. I specially asked Tom to buy it before coming to pick you up."

"Is that so? Let me try it." Sonia looked at the drink in her hand for a while before lifting her head to give it a taste.

After a few sips, she placed the bottle down and put the lid back on. Then, Toby took out a decorative handkerchief from the pocket on his right chest and wiped the corner of her mouth. "How's the taste?" he gently asked.

She left the drink aside and answered, "It's okay. The sweet and sour taste is quite refreshing."

"That's great." He folded the handkerchief and kept it in his pocket.

Meanwhile, Daphne, who was driving the car in front, saw everything through the rearview mirror, which surprised her.

What did President Fuller just do? Did he just wipe Miss Reed's mouth?! Also, why did she accept his help so naturally without any resistance? T-This... She took a gulp of saliva while her heart was filled with anxiety. Could it be that the two of them are now back together? I heard rumors in the industry that the two of them are planning to reconcile again, but I always thought that it was impossible. Looking at them now, I don't think it's a rumor anymore because it is real. If this is genuine, I actually think that it is a good thing. At least this way, President Lane won't have any hopes on Miss Reed. She lowered her eyes as she had the bitter thought.

Soon, they arrived at the cemetery while Daphne found a spot to park the car.

Toby first opened the door and alighted from the car before standing outside to stretch his right hand inside. While in the car, Sonia looked a bit embarrassed when she saw his action, but she still placed her hand in his. Then, he held her hand tightly as he helped her out of the car.

Seeing the two of them, Daphne became more certain that they were now back together. I just don't know when this happened. The other day, Chairman Reed was still indifferent toward President Fuller without any intention of reconciling with him, but now, the two of them have become intimate with each other. Something that I don't know must have happened in between. I wonder whether President Lane has found out that they are back together. If he does, is he going to get himself drunk again?

As she thought about it, Daphne suddenly heard Sonia shouting at her. With a flash of light in her eyes, she quickly came back to her senses and pushed her glasses. "I'm here, Chairman Reed."

"What were you thinking about just now? I called you a few times, but you didn't answer me." A concerned Sonia looked at her. "Are you feeling uncomfortable? I can see that you don't look good."

"It's nothing." Daphne kept on shaking her head. "I'm fine, Chairman Reed. It's just that I suddenly had something in my mind. It's all good now. Chairman Reed, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Where did you put the flowers that I asked you to buy?" Sonia asked.

"It's in that vehicle. I'll go and take it now. Please wait for a minute." Daphne pointed at the van in front.

"Okay, go." Sonia nodded as Daphne quickly walked toward the van.

While standing in front of the Maybach, Sonia's expression gradually became gloomy as she looked at the cemetery gate in front of her, which also caused her surrounding atmosphere to be depressing too.

Toby knew that she was affected by the scenery. After all, this was where her closest people were buried, so it was natural that her mood would begin to take on a negative aura. This was something that he had experienced before, and in two days...

He pressed his lips and refused to think about it much longer. After that, he placed his hands on her shoulders and gave her a gentle pat. "The flowers are here."

She lifted her head and saw Daphne returning with two bouquets of flowers. One of them was a bouquet of lilies and the other a bouquet of lavenders. Lilies were always her father's favorite while her mother loved lavenders.

As Sonia reached out to receive the flowers, Toby was a step ahead of her. "I'll do it."

She gave him a simple reply without rejecting his offer, so Daphne handed the flowers to him. "I'll go and visit my mom first. As for Jessica, you can ask the security guards to bring her to Dad for now. Remember this. I want her to kneel in front of his tombstone."

"Yes, Chairman Reed!" Daphne straightened her body and replied to her.

Then, Sonia turned toward Toby. "Let's go."

"Alright." He lifted his chin slightly and followed beside her as they entered the gates of the cemetery.

It had been 21 years since Sonia's mother passed away, so her tombstone had become worn out. The picture on the tombstone had also mottled due to the frost and storm, making it hard to see.

Looking at her tombstone, Sonia felt her heart sink as tears began to swim in her eyes. She opened her bag and wanted to find something to wipe the tombstone. However, after a while, she couldn't find anything suitable.

Just as she furrowed her brows and was about to use her sleeves instead, a big hand reached out to her with a handkerchief.