

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 641

Although they hadn't officially gotten back together, it was only a couple of days left so as long as nothing major occurred between the two of them in the next few days, their reconciliation was definitely a done deal.

As such, the news today that reported on their reconciliation was quite correct.

"Indeed, it's not fake news, but this piece of news will have some effect on you." Toby looked at her as he said that.

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However, Sonia merely held up her bowl of creamy chowder and took a sip. "I know that, and I've already prepared myself for all that."

She had gone online to take a look and there were already quite a few nasty comments on her social media page. Some even mentioned that she shouldn't have gone back to him.

There were also comments about her sucking up to Toby, besides the ones that mentioned how she had been mistreated so badly and questioned why she would even agree to get back together. Furthermore, there was a barrage of comments about her lack of worth.

In conclusion, the comments on her social media were significantly nastier than the ones on Toby's.

Nonetheless, Sonia had expected to occur from the very moment she had agreed to reconcile with Toby. She had expected to be ridiculed by the public, so she had already been mentally prepared for all of this.

Therefore, as soon as she heard that the news of their reconciliation had been leaked by the press, she didn't have a huge reaction at all.

"Sonia, are you planning on doing something?" Toby put down his cell phone and asked her quite intently.

Meanwhile, she stirred her seafood chowder with her spoon and smiled. "Well, you're kind of correct, but I don't have plans to do anything. I just want to achieve a single goal."

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"And what is that?" Toby was increasingly curious the more he heard.

At that moment, Sonia announced, "I want this news to remain online so that everyone will keep speculating whether we've reconciled or not. By then, once we actually get back together, it would be much more likely for them to accept it, right?"

Toby lifted his brows. "So that's what's on your mind?"

Sonia hummed in response. "Yup, that's right. Even if the press hadn't discovered it yesterday and this news hadn't appeared today, our interaction would increase, not to mention become more intimate after our reconciliation. By then, there would also be photos taken by members of the press, so I would rather this happened. They get plenty of time to accept it and get used to it so by the time we actually announce our reconciliation, they won't have a bad reaction. They might even change and support our reconciliation after seeing plenty of news about us."

Just then, Toby lifted his chin thoughtfully. "Okay, we'll do as you say, but I'll handle those mocking comments."

"No. Just let them be." Sonia shook her head. "If you suppress those comments, then it will just have a rebound effect on the netizens and they would most likely behave much more radically. Anyway, I don't go online that much. As long as I avoid seeing their comments, I won't be bothered by them."

Despite that, Toby felt that he couldn't quite achieve her level of open-mindedness.

Anyway, he didn't want to see her being mocked relentlessly by the people online.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and there was a flash of darkness across his gaze that disappeared swiftly.

She didn't allow him to suppress those comments, but he could teach those people who commented a little lesson.

After all, some of those keyboard warriors were too despicable so they deserved to be taught a lesson.

Meanwhile, Sonia was unaware of Toby's thoughts and she picked up a blueberry with her spoon and placed it into his bowl. "Alright, alright. Let's have breakfast first. Just ignore what's being said online."

Toby responded affirmatively and took up his spoon.

After breakfast, Sonia went into her room to look for something. Meanwhile, Toby remained in the living room and he sent a message to Tom, instructing the latter to find the details of the people who had left those nasty comments on Sonia's social media page.

If any one of them worked for Fuller Group, Tom was instructed to fire every single one of them.

If they were from the other companies, then Tom was given instructions to teach them a lesson by targeting them.

Toby was intent on making it known that it didn't mean these people could just sit behind their computers, tapping on their keyboards and saying whatever they wanted to.

Besides, the member of the press that took the photos of them had to be taught a lesson. After all, this news concerned Toby and yet, they didn't even consider his thoughts at all and published the news so thoughtlessly. Are they disregarding me?

“Let’s go.” Just as Toby sent off his message, Sonia walked out of the room.

He put aside his cell phone and stood up from the sofa. “Come on.”

And so, the two of them went out of the door and headed to the car park.

Meanwhile, Tom was already waiting for them in the car. As soon as he saw the duo walk out of the elevator, he quickly got out of the car and opened the door to the back seat for them.

Toby waited until Sonia had entered the car before getting in.

Tom was the last one to get in. He waited for the two of them to get in before finally heading to the driver’s seat. Fastening his seatbelt, he mentioned, “By the way, President Fuller, we’ll be taking the side entrance that’s less conspicuous.”

“Don’t tell me that the press is crowding the main entrance?” Sonia thought of the news from this morning and she subsequently linked it to Tom’s words about taking another route, so she instantly came to this conclusion.

Upon hearing that, Tom nodded. “Yes, Miss Reed. I’ve actually looked into it earlier, and there are members of the press congregating at each of the main entrances to Bayside Residence. They must be here to confirm with you whether you’re back together with President Fuller.”

Sonia frowned in response. “They’re relentless!”

“It’s fine. We’ll just use the side entrance as you suggested.” Toby instructed.

Meanwhile, Tom replied in the affirmative and started the car.

The side entrance to Bayside Residence was by a secluded area and it was actually an escape route.

Generally, there were not that many people or cars that came by this place. Furthermore, the members of the press were outsiders, so they were not aware of the door that led to Bayside Residence. As such, there were no members of the press waiting there.

In the end, the trio managed to successfully get out of Bayside Residence and get onto the highway.

In the car, Sonia had her head lowered and she was busy asking Daphne on Messenger whether there were members of the press waiting at Paradigm Co..

Indeed, Daphne's reply confirmed her guess. There were members of the press waiting, and plenty of them too.

Furthermore, there was no side entrance to get into Paradigm Co. so it looked like Sonia would not be able to escape from the press later on.

Toby had been focused on her and he gently reached out to flick her forehead as soon as he saw her look of frustration. "Don't frown. I'll get someone to evict those members of the press."

As he said that, he glanced toward Tom. "Tom, I'll put you in charge of this."

"Sure, President Fuller." Tom responded.

Meanwhile, Sonia massaged the spot in between her brows before turning to smile at him gratefully. "Thanks, Tom."

"It's fine. I'm just doing my job and following President Fuller's instructions. After all, he pays me for that, so you don't have to thank me." Tom replied as he drove.

"He's quite right." Toby inclined his head slightly. "If you feel grateful, then you should thank me instead of him. I'm the one who instructed him to do so."

Meanwhile, Sonia heard the slightly sour note in Toby's voice and she rolled her eyes at him, feeling slightly perplexed. Then, she lowered her head to rummage in her bag before handing over a piece of candy to him. "How about this as a thank-you gift?" I'll make use of this sweet taste to dilute the sour note on him.

Toby frowned slightly as he saw her hand him the candy. "Why are you coaxing me like a child?" Does she actually think that I'm a kid?! She's even giving me candy!

Sonia frowned in response. "That's none of your concern. Do you want this candy or not? If you don't want it, then I'll take it back."

To her, his jealous behavior was exactly like a child.

"I want it!" Toby pursed his lips and grabbed the candy from her.

In fact, he didn't like candy because it was too sweet for his taste buds. However, this was a gift from Sonia so naturally, it was different.

Toby slowly unwrapped the wrapper to reveal a translucent piece of candy inside.

He gently took it in his hand and placed it into his mouth.

Instantly, the cloying sweetness filled his mouth.

Meanwhile, Sonia turned to look at him. "Is it sweet?"

Upon hearing that, he turned over to look at her. "If you want to know, why don't you try it?"

"Me? Try it?" Sonia was slightly stunned as she muttered, "You've already put it into your mouth, so how am I supposed to try it?"

“You sure can.”

As soon as Toby finished his sentence, he reached out to place a hand on the back of her head and steered her toward him. Then, he lowered his head to kiss her right smack on her bright-red lips.