

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 94

“I guess you’re right. I’ll contact the press later on. Let me send you back to Bayside Residence. You can’t possibly drive with that leg of yours.” Charles took out his car keys.

Instead of turning down his offer, Sonia agreed to it with a grunt. While sitting in the car, she posted a new status on her Facebook. ‘I will be holding a press conference at my company by ten o’clock tomorrow morning. My aim is to explain what had transpired between myself, President Fuller of Fuller Group, as well as Miss Gray of Triforce Enterprise. Please stay tuned for more.’

Since the incident already caused an upheaval, many netizens already subscribed to Sonia’s account. Now that she updated her status, it was only natural that they flocked in to comment underneath her status.

‘Wow, does this mean she’s going to clear her name?’

‘I bet. Holding a press conference is a common method for rich folks to clear their name.’

‘All you’re doing is making unnecessary moves to garner attention for yourself. Isn’t it a fact that you’ve been pestering your ex-husband? Haha.’

Sonia furrowed her pretty brows after reading the malicious comments. Instead of replying to them, she logged out of her Facebook account so that she didn’t have to see any of them. After all, things would be settled by the next day, so she didn’t want to waste a minute dealing with people who were trying to slander her.

Soon, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Charles parked the car before turning his head around to speak to Sonia, who was in the back seat. “I’ll come fetch you tomorrow morning.”

“Sure. Safe trip.” Sonia got out of the car.

After giving her a fly-kiss, Charles drove off. Sonia saw him off until his car disappeared into the distance. It wasn’t until then that she limped into the building on her crutches. Upon exiting the elevator, she saw Tyler standing in front of her door.

Tyler's eyes lit up when he saw her. "Sonia, you're finally back."

"Why have you come again?" Sonia frowned. "Don't tell me you got into another fight with your mother and you ran away from home to my place?"

"Nope." Tyler shook his head. "I came for you."

"Why?" Sonia hobbled up to him.

Tyler cast her a glance before lowering his head guiltily. "I already caught wind of what happened online. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If I didn't give you the tickets, you wouldn't have been involved in the scandal in the first place."

His initial intention was to invite her to his competition. He didn't expect a scandal to break out. Therefore, he felt guilty about it.

On the other hand, Sonia stared at him in awe. "F*cking hell! Are you apologizing to me?"

"What's wrong with that?" Tyler scratched his head in slight confusion.

Sonia pursed her lips. "I don't think you need my help to recall how you had treated me back when I lived with your family. You never apologized to me for what you did."

Upon hearing that, Tyler's face turned red, while distress and embarrassment were evident in his eyes. "That's different!"

"What difference is there?" Sonia asked casually.

Tyler tightened his grip on the basketball in his hand. "It's just different."

“Oh, I guess we aren’t on the same page then. Leave, and never come back.” Sonia waved her hand to dismiss Tyler.

However, Tyler didn’t leave, but he stared at her intently. “Sonia, I will help you settle this.”

“You? Settle this?” Sonia scoffed at the idea like it was the most hilarious thing she had ever heard in her life. “How are you, a highschooler who has yet to graduate, planning on doing that?”

“I—”

“Enough.” Sonia pinched the space between her brows while cutting him short impatiently. “You staying away from me is enough help. Haven’t you realized that the Fullers are always the source of my troubles?”

Tyler seemed to have a different opinion, so he pouted and said, “That’s not the case at all.”

“Are you sure?” A cold glint fleeted across Sonia’s gaze. “Tyler Fuller, you’d better ask yourself if the Fullers hadn’t abused me with cold violence, verbal assaults, and also framing and finding fault with me.”

Tyler’s face paled at the mention of such atrocities. He was at a loss for words as his face paled and his lips quivered. Sonia spoke of nothing but the truth, so he had no way of denying it. In fact, he was one of the perpetrators.

Despite having noticed Tyler’s guilt, Sonia wasn’t about to let him off the hook just like that. After taking a deep breath, she went on to say, “I didn’t intend on digging up old wounds after divorcing Toby. Let the past stay in the past. I was a fool for insisting on marrying into the Fuller Family, so I don’t intend on seeking revenge after my divorce. All I want is to work on developing Paradigm Co., but your family just won’t leave me alone.”

At that point, Sonia clenched her fists. “Your mother has been constantly giving me trouble, and your future sister-in-law has repeatedly tried to frame me. Even you keep on pestering me, and the same could be said of your brother! I must’ve committed an unforgivable sin in my past life to warrant an encounter with your family!”

"I'm sorry." Tyler apologized in a small voice after listening to Sonia's account, his face turning a shade of scarlet. It wasn't until then that he got a grasp on how much trouble the Fullers had given her.

Meanwhile, Sonia closed her eyes while suppressing the rage within her before she managed to school her expression. "Leave, and don't come back. The next time I see you, I will have the security guards chase you out of the building." With that, she entered the house.

Unlike the last time, she didn't check on Tyler through the surveillance camera, nor did she call Toby to fetch him. Instead, she retired to her room directly to lie down on her bed. She stared at the ceiling with an empty stare, worn out from her encounter with Tyler.

Suddenly, her phone started vibrating in her pocket. Sonia propped herself up before retrieving it, only to find a message from an unknown number. 'Check your email.'

What the heck? Confused, Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line as she typed a reply. 'Who are you?'

The other party texted back immediately. 'Your guardian angel.'

A guardian angel? Sonia laughed in amusement, for she found the statement rather silly. 'I'm sorry. I'm afraid I have no idea who you are.'

'I know. But we will get to know each other in the future. For now, check your email. There's a surprise in wait.'

A surprise? Sonia bit her lip. After hesitating for a few moments, she got up to move to the front of her computer to log in to her email. There was a new email on the top of the list, in which she found two documents.

The first one was proof of Cynthia being the one who posted the status, while the other one was a lengthy list of hundreds of names. Listed alongside the names in a bracket behind them respectively were usernames of all kinds.

Having realized something, Sonia narrowed her eyes before calling the unknown number. She was expecting the other party to ignore her call, but much to her surprise, he picked it up. "Hello." His voice was deep and hoarse.

Sonia couldn't recognize the voice, so she asked, "Is the name list what you called a surprise?"

"Yes. These are the people who were especially hostile toward you online. According to the law, their comments constitute a crime if they have over five hundred likes, shares, or replies," the man explained.

However, Sonia wasn't too happy about it. On the contrary, she was alarmed. "I know that, but I don't understand why you would help me. What do you want from me?"

The man chuckled, his voice low. "As I said, I'm your guardian angel, so I have no ulterior motives other than to keep you safe."

"Do you expect me to believe you?" Sonia bit back while scrolling through the namelist. She wasn't about to believe in someone who chose to conceal his own identity.

Upon hearing that, the man heaved a sigh. "I know you won't believe in me, but that's okay. You'll understand everything in the future."

Sonia snorted. Just when she was about to hang up, she noticed a profile picture of a fox at the bottom of the list. All of a sudden, she recalled something, which caused her to tighten her grip on the mouse. "Are you Fox Eyes, Tina's kidnapper?"