

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 951

Chapter 951 The Fatal Blow

“You’ve got the wrong idea, Sonia. I’m your family friend, so how can I possibly not wish you well?” Asher was a sly old fox in every sense of the word, so he could keep his countenance even when Sonia exposed his dark side. “I don’t mean anything else by saying these things. I just thought that since President Fuller and you are a couple, you should let him know some of your past instead of hiding it from him, or it’ll be unfair to him. What do you think?”

Sonia sneered. “President Dafoe, you always sound like you have some sort of moral authority.”

“You’ve got to be joking Sonia.”

“Too bad, though.” Sonia stared at him frostily. “Do you think Toby is unaware of what you just said?”

“What?” Asher was startled.

Sonia continued, “Or do you think that you—an outsider—know more than he does?” At this moment, she had regained her composure and calmed down. At first, she had really worried that Toby would mind what Asher had said. She was indeed very thick with Charles and the two other men, but it was true that there was nothing between them. She had a clear conscience about her relationship with them, but she feared that Toby would overthink things and become jealous. After all, this man would get jealous over something as minor as a phone call from another man. It would be strange that he didn’t become jealous after she told him that they had been close in the past. And when he did, she’d have to placate him, not to mention the chances of her failing to pacify him. This was what she really worried about when she heard Asher’s words.

As it turned out, however, her worries were unnecessary. When Toby raised her chin just now, he gave her a look that told her clearly that he was somewhat jealous, but he wouldn’t be jealous pointlessly. What had happened in the past was over, so they shouldn’t be brought up at present to affect their present life. Also, the look in his eyes told her that he knew there was nothing between her and Charles and others. Even if there was something, it was Charles and the others who had feelings for her, not vice versa. Therefore, even if he was angry, he would be angry with Charles and the others, not with her. Upon learning about this, she heaved a sigh of relief. Not only was she relieved, but she could now deal with Asher with peace of mind.

“Little Leaf is right.” Toby gave Sonia’s hand a gentle squeeze. “Like I said, even if she used to have many men around her, that only happened before she got together with me. I won’t blame her for that, nor do I have the right to blame her. Not only that, but I have to thank those men around her. If they hadn’t been helping her and protecting her,

she wouldn't have taken over Paradigm Co. so smoothly. Also, I know very well what their relationship with her is like. There's nothing between them. Otherwise, with my possessiveness, do you think I'll let them off if there's really something between them and her?"

Upon hearing this, Asher was rendered speechless once again. What kind of a person is this? His woman has so many men around her, but he doesn't mind it. Not only that, but he even says he wants to thank those men! Is he crazy? He couldn't understand this.

Seeing the look of disbelief on Asher's face, Toby narrowed his eyes menacingly. "Also, what you just said about Little Leaf having met these men while you weren't noticing is sheer nonsense. Carl went to Westsashire a few months ago and has never come back since then. The Lane Family has been engaged in a new industry lately, and Charles is so busy that he's been staying at Lane Corporation for two months. How can he have the time to go everywhere? Lastly, Zane has to take the political exam lately, so he has been secluding himself from the outside world for two months lest he fail the exam. So, do you think they have time to come here? Or do you think they have the nerve to go against me?"

Asher's face turned livid one minute and pale the next. He was already at a complete loss for words. At the moment, he was in a state of total confusion. Everything in my plan went so smoothly that it was about to succeed. Why would these two people outargue me in just a few words and cause my plan to fail in the end? Are they really so affectionate toward each other that they don't mind everything about each other? Does such a relationship really exist in the world? He could hardly believe such an outcome, nor could he accept it.

Just then, Toby spoke. "President Dafoe, we all know that you said these things today just to drive a wedge between Little Leaf and me to stop us from getting married. After all, our marriage won't do you any good, so you couldn't wait to try dividing us. Unfortunately, all your plans have failed. Now, why don't you think about what you'll get for trying to drive a wedge between us?" He raised his eyes. The look in his eyes was imperturbable, but it felt murderous for some reason.

Asher couldn't help but step back. "W-What are you planning to do? I'm telling you, Toby, don't do anything reckless. We're now living in a society governed by law. Don't tell me you want to lay a hand on me!"

Toby looked at Asher—who looked as cowardly as a dog at the moment—with his eyes full of disdain. "A society governed by law, huh? Seems like you've now admitted everything you did just now—hurting Little Leaf's pride, driving a wedge between us, and spreading false stories about her relationships with other men. Asher Dafoe, how many people in the world do you think dare to go against me? What do you think they'll get for doing so? Or do you think that those who go against me can safely escape my clutches if they bring up the subject of law?"

Asher's face began to turn pale, and his facial muscles twitched even more violently in fear. At the same time, he began to regret saying so much just now. Of course, rather than regretting saying those things, he regretted saying those things in front of Toby and trying to make him love Sonia less. Ha! This guy is simply abnormal! For a time, he cursed inwardly. "Toby Fuller, I know that you're rich and powerful and that you have someone backing you up. But don't forget that if you dare to do anything to me, I'll hold a press conference and disclose what you did to me! Let's see if the person backing you will oppose the entire society to protect you when public opinion is aroused by then!" he warned Toby, his face contorting with a hint of provocation in his eyes.

Toby didn't say a word. Instead, he merely looked at Asher and curled his thin lips into a glacial smile that would give people the creeps.

Asher couldn't help but cringe in fear for a moment.

Just then, Sonia could no longer stand the sight of this, and she rolled her eyes right away. "President Dafoe, don't you think it's stupid of you to say that? You want to hold a press conference to disclose what we did to you? Ha! Do you think we'll give you the opportunity? If one is to defeat someone, they have to make sure that the person will never rise again, especially when you've explicitly threatened to not let us off. In that case, we have to finish you off with one blow so that you won't have the chance to make everything public. What do you think, President Dafoe?"

Asher's eyes instantly widened, and his pupils shrank to the size of a needle tip. Not only that, but he trembled all over with fear written all over his face. She's right. All I cared about was to warn him, but it never crossed my mind that my warning might make me unable to step out of the elevator alive. And besides, Sonia is right that one has to defeat their enemy thoroughly so that they'll never rise again, especially when the enemy bears a grudge against them in the first place. Otherwise, letting the enemy off will bring them endless trouble. If it were me, I'd have done the same. Does it mean that I'm gonna die here?

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Chapter 952 Keep You From Having Paradigm Co. To Yourself

Asher looked ashen with his eyes full of despair. Coupled with his slightly aged appearance, it made him appear somewhat pitiful.

However, Sonia and Toby knew what kind of a person he was. A person's wickedness had nothing to do with their age or appearance. Therefore, however pitiful Asher seemed at this moment, she wouldn't let him off.

Even so, she wouldn't really do anything to him in the elevator. After patting the back of Toby's hand, she pointed to the other side, signaling Toby to step aside a little to make way for her.

Knowing that she wanted to face Asher, Toby was somewhat reluctant to do so, fearing that Asher would hurt her in a fit of desperation. In the end, however, he took a step to the side and made way for her at her insistence. However, he only took a short step to the side, shielding her with one-third of his own body in a protective posture.

Upon seeing this, Sonia was amused.

Standing across from them, Asher didn't find it amusing at all. Instead, he only felt even more hopeless. Toby protected Sonia so well for fear that she might get hurt, which showed how deep his love for her was. Asher simply couldn't understand what was so good about Sonia. There are many women who are prettier than her, right? With Toby's social standing, he can have whatever kind of woman he wants. Of all people, why is he so infatuated with her?

Not knowing that Asher was still belittling her in his mind, Sonia took a step forward. Now that Toby was no longer blocking her view by standing between them, she could clearly meet Asher's gaze. Seeing how wary, uneasy, and resentful the old man looked, she suddenly gave a laugh. "Relax, President Dafoe. We're in the elevator, and there's a security camera overhead. However displeased we are with you, we won't really lay a hand on you. After all, if anything happens to you, those in the monitoring room will see it. It won't be easy for us to dispose of a dead body."

Dead body! Upon hearing these words, Asher instantly felt his hair stand on end. As I expected, these two people want to kill me!

Asher's feelings aside, even Toby couldn't help but raise an eyebrow upon hearing Sonia's words at this moment. He was disgusted with Asher's attempt to drive a wedge between him and Sonia just now, so he wanted to deal with this old man, but he had never thought of killing him for real. Firstly, what he had done didn't warrant death. Secondly, he'd never do the job himself when it came to these things. Instead, he would give orders. There were plenty of people who would do the job for him, so he didn't have to dirty his hands. He had only intended to teach Asher a profound lesson so that the latter would stay away from him and Sonia without coming up with any evil ideas when he saw them.

However, before he could put his ideas into practice, Sonia told him to step aside. Not only did she face Asher by herself, but she even threatened to dispose of the latter's dead body. He knew that Sonia couldn't possibly have the intention to kill Asher. After all, she was much more kind-hearted than he was, so she probably said so just to scare Asher. However, one could tell at a glance that Asher was a cowardly bully, so he'd probably be terrified by her words. At the thought of this, he darted a look at Asher. Seeing how Asher looked as white as a sheet with his eyes full of fear, he couldn't help but curl his lips into a smile.

When Sonia saw how frightened Asher was, a hint of exultation flashed across her eyes for an instant. "So, President Dafoe, you don't have to worry about your life. I'm not the

kind of person who threatens others with their lives. That's too demeaning, and it doesn't match my personality. I like to get back at others using what they care about the most. Only by doing so can I enjoy my revenge to the fullest. After all, death sometimes means nothing. A life worse than death is the most painful outcome. Hmm..." She purposely paused for a moment and put a finger on her lips while pretending to be deep in thought. "Let me think about it. President Dafoe, what is it that you care about the most?"

Toby raised his eyes, causing his long eyelashes to flutter in a good-looking way. "Paradigm Co.," he reminded her.

Sonia's eyes lit up as she smacked her fist down on her palm. "That's right! It's Paradigm Co.! Thanks for reminding me." She turned to look at Toby with feigned gratitude.

Toby also looked at her with a smile. He replied in a gentle voice, "You're welcome."

The sight of them completing each other's sentences made Asher shudder with fright, and his fear grew stronger and stronger.

Just then, Sonia said, "President Dafoe, you and my father founded Paradigm Co. together. When the company was founded, you invested 100,000 in it and obtained five percent of its original shares. At first, you sincerely sided with my father and had no designs on the company. However, as Paradigm Co. became more and more successful, the amount of shares you were holding fluctuated. You became increasingly dissatisfied with playing second fiddle to others, and you weren't willing to settle as a general manager who only holds a minority stake. So, you set your sights on the position of chairman and the chairman's shares. For this purpose, you had planned for many years until you finally obtained the right to manage the company. Unfortunately, that right of yours was snatched away by me a few months ago. Of course, you definitely couldn't accept such an outcome, so you're bent on snatching the administrative power back from me. Not only that, but the idea of having Paradigm Co. to yourself has become an obsession for you."

By rights, Asher should've panicked when Sonia exposed his true colors. Surprisingly, though, he was very calm at this moment without panicking in the slightest. Perhaps it was because he knew that it was useless to panic and resort to sophistry, so it was better to face it and accept it imperturbably. "What exactly do you want by saying this?" he asked in a chilling voice as he clenched his fists while suppressing his unease.

Sonia smiled. "It's simple. What you care about the most is Paradigm Co., which you would use any means necessary to get your hands on. But I won't let you have Paradigm Co. to yourself. Not only that, but I'll do everything possible to rob you of your shares before kicking you out of the company," she said in a soft and impassive voice with a smile on her face, as if she was affably telling someone that the weather today was nice.

However, her words sounded very chilling to Asher; even her smile looked like that of a demon in his mind's eye. "You..." His eyes widened as he pointed at Sonia, his finger trembling. He was so agitated that he couldn't say a word. He had to admit that Sonia knew what his weakness was. As Sonia had said, the idea of having Paradigm Co. to himself had become an obsession for him. He had to have Paradigm Co. to himself, or he would die discontented. Indeed, this was the best way to get back at him, for it would make him suffer and make his life worse than death.

"Calm down, President Dafoe." Sonia was still smiling as she stretched out her hand to push Asher's finger down.

However, before she could touch Asher's hand, Toby stepped in front of her.

Startled, Sonia looked up at the man. His face was expressionless, but she understood what he meant very clearly.

He's telling me not to touch another man—even if it's an old geezer. Vexed and amused, she couldn't help but roll her eyes. What a jealous person! After complaining about Toby inwardly, she went along with him and put down her hand.

Upon seeing this, Toby curled his thin lips with apparent satisfaction. Then, he pushed Asher's hand down himself, after which he frowned in disgust as though he had touched something dirty. The next instant, he immediately took his pocket square out of the left pocket of his suit jacket, wiping his hands with it without letting off even the space between his fingers.

At the sight of this, Asher nearly spat blood. These blasted people...

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Chapter 953 Lied to Him

Not only were they threatening him, they were even humiliating him! Asher was dizzy with anger, and his breathing became rapid while his face flushed, looking as if he was about to faint in the next second.

Sonia pretended that she didn't understand that he had gotten this angry because of Toby's behavior and played with her hair as she said, "President Dafoe, relax. I know that you can't accept my decision to drive you out of Paradigm Co., but there is no other way.

Between you and me, only one of us can stay in, and I am the chairman with the most shares in the company, so the one who has to leave definitely wouldn't be me. Since it's not me, it can only be you, President Dafoe. Originally, I didn't think this way, and even if you usually caused me a lot of trouble, I endured it again and again because you've worked hard for the company in the past. I didn't want to do anything to you, but..."

The smile on her face slowly disappeared as her expression turned cold. "However, there's a limit to a person's tolerance. I originally planned to let you remain in Paradigm Co. for the rest of your life as long as you held yourself back a little, but I never thought that you would go overboard.

Not only did you use my identity, but you involved my parents and got in between my relationship. You've already used up all my tolerance for you, so I can't stand you anymore, and I must drive you away. Because you own some shares, I can't fire you immediately, but as the chairman of the board, I can set up traps to make you have no choice but to sell the shares that you own until you have nothing left!"

Sonia didn't continue, but everyone understood what she meant to say. Without shares, he would not be a shareholder and would only be an ordinary employee. As the chairman of the board, it couldn't be simpler for her to fire an ordinary employee.

Of course, Asher didn't doubt for a second that she wouldn't have the ability to do this and made a final struggle with a pale face. "Sonia, don't you dare!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Sonia jutted her chin out slightly and said coldly, "Don't forget that I'm the chairman of Paradigm Co., and you're just a small shareholder. I only gave you the position of general manager for old times' sake, but it doesn't mean that you can do whatever you want just because you're one of the founders of the company.

Not only did you disrespect my identity as the chairman, but you also worked with Jessica to trip me up multiple times. I let you go so many times because I wanted to give you the opportunity to settle down and stop causing trouble to focus on your duties as the general manager. I thought I could overlook your past mistakes, but I was wrong. People like you will never settle down. If I let you go again and again, it will only make you think that I am a pushover who doesn't dare to do anything to you and you would become more and more rampant."

Seeing Sonia's face becoming angrier and adopting the shade of bright red as she talked, Toby patted her gently on the back to calm her down and motioned to her to relax and not to get so emotional over mere scum.

Sonia understood his actions and realized that she was overreacting a little. After taking a deep breath, she calmed down a little. "However, now I realize that I was wrong. I should've shot you down when you first joined forces with Jessica so that you wouldn't have a chance to show up in front of me today and disgust me.

But, it doesn't matter if I'm a little late. I still have time to come back to my senses. So, from now on, enjoy your remaining days in Paradigm Co., President Dafoe. I've said before, the best way to take revenge on someone is to make their life a living hell. I'm looking forward to the day you get chased out of the company, and how your pained expression will look when you realize it will never be yours."

Saying this, she gave Toby a look under Asher's utterly frightened gaze, and Toby nodded knowingly before pressing on a button in the elevator. The elevator door opened with a ding, revealing the lobby on the first floor of Paradigm Co. In fact, the elevator had already arrived at the first floor a long time ago, but she had held onto the button just to confront Asher. Therefore, after the elevator reached the first floor, its door never opened.

Now that they had walked out of the elevator and far away from Asher, Sonia felt her mood improving a lot as she breathed in the outside air. As expected, it was much better not to breathe the same air as scum. Seeing that her expression had relaxed, Toby opened the car door for her, and she had just bent over to get inside when he suddenly stopped her.

"What's wrong?" Sonia, who already had a foot inside the car, stepped out again and looked at him curiously.

Toby looked at her as well. "When you said those things to Asher in the elevator, weren't you afraid that he would hold a grudge and fight you to death?"

Asher wanted to obtain Paradigm Co. with all his heart, so he had been scheming against her all the time. Now, she had completely ruined his plans and bluntly wanted to make Asher lose his shares, then drive him out. Therefore, it was very likely that he might be driven into a corner and attempt to kill her.

She looked at the worry in the man's eyes and smiled slightly. "Don't worry. If you can think of this, how could I not? I'll arrange for the guards from the security department to keep an eye on Asher throughout the process, and I won't give him the opportunity to harm me."

"Security guards aren't enough." Toby shook his head. "After all, they were recruited from outside. They haven't received any systematic training, so they wouldn't be able to react immediately in a lot of areas. I'll arrange for a few bodyguards to come to your company to pretend to be security guards to protect you while monitoring Asher instead."

Sonia parted her red lips as she looked at Toby's serious expression, wanting to say something. In the end, she did not refuse. It was a matter of life and death, and she wasn't the headstrong type. His plans were obviously the best, so she would not refuse. After all, compared to bodyguards, the role that security guards could play was indeed too small.

"Okay, thank you." She looked at Toby and thanked him sincerely.

He flicked her forehead. "Why are you thanking me? Protecting my wife is something I should be doing, isn't it?"

When he called her his wife, Sonia blushed. “Who are you calling your wife? Don’t call me by the wrong name.”

“I am calling you by the right name. You used to be my wife, and you’ll always be. Although we don’t have the certificate yet, in my heart, you’re my wife. Why don’t we go and sign the certificate now?” Toby looked at her with a sincere expression.

Sonia’s heart raced faster. “Why are we talking about the certificate again all of a sudden? Also, as you said in the elevator before, you’ve already decided on the day of our wedding. When did you do that? Why didn’t you tell me?”

She had wanted to ask at the time, and she also tried asking him with her eyes, but he did not answer. Now, he had to give her an explanation.

Seeing Sonia’s gaze forcing him to reply, Toby curled his lips into a small smile. “I was lying to Asher.”

“You were lying to him?” Sonia was taken aback.

Toby raised his chin. “Of course.”

“You were being so serious just now that I thought you—”

Toby looped an arm around her waist and wrapped her into a hug before he slammed the door shut behind her with his other hand and pushed her against it, saying in a hoarse voice, “But if you really want to, I can make the decision any time.”

“I don’t want to,” Sonia refused immediately, turning her head away.

At this, Toby frowned.

She sighed. “I’ve told you before. Until the day I get my revenge, I won’t think about marriage. My stance remains. So, you—”

Toby pulled her into his arms and interrupted her, “All right, I know what you mean. Don’t worry, I do want to get married with you right away, but if you don’t want to, I won’t force you. I’ll always respect your decision.”

“If you act like this, it’ll make me feel even more sorry.” Leaning against his chest, Sonia smiled and spoke guiltily.

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Chapter 954 He Has to Kill Her

Toby was really treating Sonia well and thought about her before he did anything. She also knew that he wanted to remarry her with all his heart, but now, she really couldn't fulfill his wish. Hence, she felt guilty upon seeing his disappointment and felt that she was taking advantage of his kindness by constantly refusing to marry him again.

Seeing Sonia blaming herself, Toby smiled and rubbed her head, messing up her hair. "Don't feel bad. As long as you have the intention of remarrying me, that's enough. As for when, it's just a matter of time, and it doesn't matter if it takes a long time as long as you don't regret remarrying me."

"I won't." Sonia grabbed Toby's hand and looked up at him with a serious expression. "As long as you don't do anything to hurt me, I won't regret it."

Toby lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "Don't worry, I won't give you the chance to regret. All right, get in the car."

Saying that, he let go of her and opened the car door behind her again. Sonia nodded with a smile before bending over and getting into the car. After Toby closed the door, he went around the front of the car to the other side and got into the driver's seat, then made a phone call. When Sonia saw him placing his phone to his ear, she immediately kept quiet to not disturb him. Soon, she found out who he was talking to. He called Tom and ordered him to arrange some bodyguards for her. He had only said a few minutes ago that he would arrange for bodyguards to come over, and was immediately doing it now. From this, it was clear how much he cared about her.

She believed that as long as she told him about the spare parts, he would immediately look for Connor to help her solve her problem. However, she wouldn't do that. If she did, she would easily get used to relying on him in the future. By then, if something happened, the first thing that would come to her mind would be him. Over time, she would lose the ability to handle things by herself. Besides, she knew how to solve this matter now, so there was no need to tell him.

"What are you thinking about?" Meanwhile, Toby had already finished the call and was about to drive. When he turned around, he saw Sonia was sitting with her head lowered, as if she had something on her mind.

At his voice, she jolted, her eyes trembling slightly, before she came back to her senses, then shook her head at him and smiled. "No, it's nothing. Let's go."

As she didn't want to say more, Toby didn't force her either. He started the car with a hum and drove her in the opposite direction of Bayside Residence.

As soon as the two of them left, a black Mercedes-Benz immediately drove out of Paradigm Co.'s parking lot and stopped where their car had just been parked. The window of the driver's seat opened, revealing Asher's gloomy and wrinkled face. He placed one hand on the steering wheel while the other held a lighted cigarette and

balanced on the edge of the open car window. His eyes were full of venom as he stared at the direction where Sonia and Toby had left.

“Huff...” Asher took a puff of the cigarette and exhaled, the smoke covering his increasingly hideous and terrifying face.

He hadn't expected that he would get into such a big fight with Sonia just by getting in between the two of them. Although everyone knew that he and Sonia harbored a grudge against each other, they knew that one of the two would eventually lose to the other. Not only that, but everyone was secretly guessing when he and Sonia would come to blows.

Yes, everyone knew that there would be a final battle between him and Sonia. Although things seemed to be peaceful now, it was just because the time wasn't right yet. Sonia had gotten rid of most of his power, making it absolutely impossible for him to fight with her, so he could only cause a little trouble for her in secret to see if he could heavily damage her power. At the same time, he was secretly restoring his own power so that he could confront her one day and win.

However, he never expected that he would become impulsive after hearing that the two were thinking of getting married, and started getting in between their relationship without caring about the consequences. Then, he completely angered Sonia, making her hold a grudge against him and setting her mind to deal with him once and for all. Although he didn't want to, Asher had to admit that he had gotten a little carried away after seeing that Sonia had no means of teaching him a lesson after he had caused so much trouble for her, and had forgotten that she was not a pushover anymore.

In any case, he had truly made the wrong move today. It was foolish of him to completely burn bridges with Sonia before he had fully restored his power. But now, there was no way for him to make up for it, and she was already preparing to deal with him. Hence, what he had to do now was to prevent her from succeeding. He was indeed not her opponent right now, but he didn't want to be driven out of Paradigm Co. either, as acquiring the company had already become his obsession. He couldn't imagine being chased out of the company, for he might lose his mind. Therefore, he had to find a way to kill Sonia. Only by having her dead would Paradigm Co. become his.

The more he thought about it, the crazier he became, and his hands soon trembled with excitement. Even as the cigarette ash fell on the back of his hand, he didn't feel the heat at all.

Then, he threw the cigarette butt out of the window and took out his phone. After taking a deep breath, he dialed a number and said, “Hey, I need you guys to do something for me. We can negotiate the price...”

Meanwhile, Sonia had no idea that after she left, Asher had already made up his mind to kill her. She opened the door and got out of the car. As she looked at the private

design studio in front of her, she couldn't help but feel a little dazed. "Why did you bring me here?"

"After Anya destroyed your dress, didn't I say that I'll handle the rest?" As Toby pointed at the design studio in front of him, it was clear what he meant.

Sonia blinked. "So, the dress is already ready, and you brought me here to try it on?"

Toby nodded. "Yes, the owner of this design studio is the world's top fashion designer, but she did not join any luxury brand as a designer, so she was unable to earn a brand name for her designs. However, she's still extremely well known in the fashion industry across the world, so even if her designs aren't supported by a luxury brand name, there are still people looking for her to design dresses, and her designs are worth as much as the luxury brands, or perhaps even more."

"I know." Sonia nodded. "Because there isn't any pressure from the top luxury brands, designers can fully comply with their own wishes and create only a single item in the world for each design. Hence, the value of these dresses will naturally be higher, and they would be even more worth collecting."

If a designer joined a brand, they had to work for the brand and could only do as the company said for the most part. For example, if a designer came up with a beautiful dress and only wanted to make it one of its kind in the world, the brand would be unhappy and force the designer to make duplicates of the dress. Not only would this bring down the value of the dress, but it would also affect the designer's confidence and inspiration. Hence, not every designer was willing to work for a brand.

"That's right." Hearing Sonia's words, Toby gave her an approving glance.

Upon seeing him praise her, Sonia felt quite satisfied, as though she were a child who had gained their parents' recognition. She was really going crazy. She shook her head and hurriedly tossed this feeling out of her mind, or her relationship with Toby would turn odd.

"What's wrong?" Toby asked worriedly at the sight of Sonia's disgusted expression.

Sonia was a little afraid to meet his eyes and hurriedly replied with a wave of her hands, "It's nothing!"

"Really?" Toby narrowed his eyes in disbelief.

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Chapter 955 The Mangoes Are About to Turn Ripe

"Of course it's true." Sonia retracted her gaze and met his eyes.

Seeing her calm and composed expression, Toby poked her forehead with his finger. "All right, I believe you, but I still hope you don't keep anything from me. Just tell me if there's anything and don't let me worry."

"Mm." Sonia hummed in reply as the corners of her lips twitched a little. She felt a little guilty on the inside.

Toby held her hand in his. "Let's go inside and quickly finish trying the clothes on so that we can eat. Are you hungry?"

Sonia rubbed her stomach with her other hand. "A little."

"Then, let's go." Saying that, Toby quickened his stride.

Soon, the two entered the design studio. The designer's assistant had been waiting at the entrance for some time. Upon seeing their arrival, she went up to welcome them warmly and led them to the sofa to sit down before serving them the best coffee they had.

"Where's your boss?" However, Toby didn't drink the coffee and put it aside. He looked at the assistant and asked indifferently.

Sonia sat next to him without speaking and drank her coffee quietly, leaving everything to him. After all, this was originally arranged by him, so it was a given that she left things to him.

"The boss is currently on the phone in her office. She knows that President Fuller is here, so she asked me to come out to greet the two of you first. She'll be here once she's done with the call," the assistant replied with a smile.

Toby hummed in assent and stopped asking questions. After that, the assistant served a variety of exquisite desserts and fruits as if afraid of neglecting them. This gesture pleased Toby greatly. Sonia liked to eat desserts, and coincidentally, the assistant served them desserts. Of course he was pleased.

He looked at the desserts on the table before he finally chose a piece of mango mousse and gave it to Sonia. "Here, give it a try."

He knew that her favorite fruits were mangoes. Speaking of which, the second batch of mangoes from Autumn Crest Hill was about to turn ripe, wasn't it? When the first batch of mangoes turned ripe, he was still under hypnosis and thought Tina was Sonia, so after learning that the first batch of mangoes in Autumn Crest Hill had turned ripe, he immediately asked his men to choose the best ones and send them to Tina.

Thinking about it now, he yearned to beat his past self up. Still, it was fortunate that the mangoes ended up in Sonia's hands. Then, after she found out that he had wrongly

sent it to her and wanted to return it to him, he didn't take it back and allowed her to keep it. It was just that he had no idea how she ended up dealing with that box of mangoes. Did she throw it out? She might have. At that time, they had already divorced, and she still resented him. She knew that the box of mangoes was for Tina, but it was sent to her by mistake, so she must've greatly disliked the box of mangoes and likely threw it out.

"What are you thinking about?" Sonia tapped him on the shoulder.

Toby's eyes snapped back into focus as he suddenly returned to his senses and asked, "What's wrong?"

Sonia looked at him out of the corner of her eyes. "That's my question. When you handed me the dessert, I wanted to take it, but you didn't let go and even spaced out. I even thought that you were teasing me on purpose and wouldn't let me eat it."

Hearing that, Toby looked down at his hand and realized that he was still holding onto the mango mousse without letting go.

"Ahem!" Toby coughed a little embarrassedly before he placed the mango mousse in her hand and apologized, "Sorry, I was thinking about something."

"What is it?" Sonia forked a piece of mango, but she didn't eat it and brought it to Toby's mouth instead.

He eyed the dessert that was by his mouth and raised his eyebrows. "For me?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded. "Why else would I give it to you? I know you don't like to eat these things, but it's all right to eat them once in a while. To me, eating these things makes me happy, so I want to share that happiness with you."

"All right, I'll have a taste then." Toby opened his mouth and accepted the dessert from her along with the fork.

Seeing that he had eaten the dessert, Sonia made to take the fork back, but as she tugged on it, she realized that he had bitten on the fork and wouldn't let it budge an inch.

"What are you doing?" Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Can you eat properly? Why are you stealing the fork like a child?"

Toby chuckled in a low voice before he let go of the fork. "I was just teasing you."

Saying that, he hurriedly picked up the cup of coffee to suppress the taste in his mouth.

Seeing him chug down the coffee, Sonia felt her heart skip a beat. "What's wrong? Does it taste bad?"

Toby shook his head. "No, I just don't like eating things that are too sweet. This dessert is too sweet."

Sonia let out a breath of relief. "So that's the case. I thought it tasted so bad that it made you sick."

"Not at all." Toby took some tissue paper and elegantly dabbed at the corners of his mouth. "I don't feel sick. In fact, I feel really happy."

"Happy?" Sonia tilted her head in confusion. "You can't even take a bite of something this sweet. How could you feel happy?"

"Of course I can." Toby placed his cup of coffee down and looked at her. "You shared the things that make you happy and even fed it to me yourself. That is happiness to me."

Sonia's face turned red and she laughed. "You really know what to say to make me happy."

"I'm telling the truth. This is really how I feel." Toby grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest where his heart was.

Sonia felt his heartbeat. She didn't know if it was just her or what, but she always felt that his heartbeat seemed to be a little irregular, as if it was slower than her own. Soon after, she shook her head, thinking that it should just be her imagination. After all, everyone's heartbeat was the same, so how could his heartbeat be slower? I must be overthinking it.

Thinking that, she quickly placed her doubts at the back of her mind and retracted her hand. "All right, I know that you are being sincere now. Can you stop doing this already? There's someone watching."

Saying that, she looked in one direction embarrassedly. There, the assistant was looking at them with a dotting smile. Sonia knew that there were many people who liked to see her and Toby together, and there were many people like this in Paradigm Co. Every time Toby came to visit her, she could always see these fans smiling at them, just like the assistant in front of her now. So, did that mean that this assistant was also a fan of her and Toby?

Toby had also noticed the assistant, but he didn't care. For him, it was normal for him to be close to his lover, and it wasn't like they were doing anything else. If others wanted to look, they could go ahead. It wasn't like it affected him anyway. However, he had always respected Sonia, and if she did not want to act intimately in front of others, he

would naturally not force her to. Of course, there were exceptions. If he were kissing her, he wouldn't necessarily stop even if someone walked in.

"By the way, the mangoes in Autumn Crest Hill are about to turn ripe, so I asked someone to send some over. What do you think?" Toby looked sideways at Sonia beside him and asked her for her opinion.

When Sonia heard his words, she paused while picking up the dessert. "Did you just say Autumn Crest Hill?"

"Yes." Toby nodded slightly.

As if recalling something, Sonia pursed her red lips. "I remember that you prepared mangoes for Tina a few months ago. They were from Autumn Crest Hill, weren't they?"

Hearing that, Toby immediately knew that she was still bothered about that incident.

"Yes." Toby didn't deny her words and admitted with a nod, "Actually, I've booked the mangoes at Autumn Crest Hill a long time ago for you. You're the only person who likes mangoes. Tina is allergic to it, but she was pretending to be you at that time, and I didn't realize that she was a fake because of the hypnosis, so I thought of her as you and sent the mangoes to her."

"But in the end, it was delivered to me." Sonia looked at him with a half smile.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 956

Chapter 956 Fashion Designer

Toby touched the tip of his nose. "How exactly did it get to you? To be honest, I was also surprised, but now that I think about it, it must've been our fate. We must've been destined for each other, and it was God's reminder to me that made me send the mangoes to the person who should've received it instead."

His words made Sonia feel quite pleased.

Toby continued, "If you don't like the mangoes from Autumn Crest Hill because of this, I can ask them to order some from somewhere else."

"It's fine, let's go with this." Sonia shook her head and smiled lightly. "It wasn't the mangoes from Autumn Crest Hill's fault. It's Tina. Those mangoes taste really good, and I can't hate them just because I hate Tina. She isn't worthy of being compared with those mangoes."

Toby suddenly chuckled. "Okay, then I will tell the villa. When it's time for the mangoes to be picked, I'll ask them to deliver it immediately."

“All right,” Sonia agreed with a smile.

Just then, the sound of high heels clacking on the ground sounded from behind them. Sonia put down the plate in her hand and, together with Toby, turned to look, only to see a fashionable blond woman walking over from the opposite end with a bag in her hand.

The woman looked about fifty years old, and although her face was already riddled with wrinkles, making her look a little old, her energy and aura easily drew people’s attention to her. Sonia was not particularly able to understand when people described beauties as timeless in the past, but she now knew why they did.

“Hello, President Fuller. It’s been a long time since we last met.” Just as Sonia was staring at the blond woman in a daze, Toby had already stood up and was greeting the woman who stopped in front of them.

“Hello, Sophia.” Toby reached out and shook her hand briefly. He barely touched her before he quickly retracted his hand.

Upon seeing this, the blond woman raised her eyebrows slightly, then looked at Sonia beside him. As if immediately understanding something, she covered her lips and smiled, then said in Plerian that Sonia didn’t understand, “Before I came here, I heard that the famous President Fuller has a girlfriend that he’s extremely affectionate to. At first, I thought it was just a joke. After all, the famous President Fuller is cold and indifferent, and doesn’t seem like someone who would fall deeply in love, but now that I’ve seen it with my own eyes, I understand that it wasn’t a joke, and the rumors didn’t do you enough justice. President Fuller, you love your girlfriend very much. In order not to make her worry, you don’t even care about shaking hands anymore.”

Toby turned and glanced at the woman next to him as well, his thin lips curling slightly as he replied in Plerian, “She’s the star I’ve been chasing for many years, and the light of my life. In this world, there is no one who can compare with her, so she deserves everything I have.”

The blond woman was taken aback before she smiled in a congratulating manner. “You’re very lucky to be able to catch a star, President Fuller, and I hope you two will always be happy.”

Toby took Sonia’s hand and intertwined their fingers tightly before he raised their hands up and showed it off to Sophia. “Thank you for your blessing. We’ll definitely be happy together.”

As she listened to the two conversing with each other, Sonia’s face and eyes were full of confusion. What were they talking about? She didn’t understand a word.

Seeing Sonia’s dumbfounded look, Sophia covered her lips and giggled.

This was usually an action that only young girls would do, and not many women of her age would act like this. After all, it didn't look as good when they did it, and they could give others the impression that they were acting childish. However, it didn't look out of place on Sophia at all and suited her well instead, as if she was meant to laugh like this. In conclusion, even if the middle-aged Sophia wanted to laugh like a young girl, not only did it not look odd on her, but it was even quite pleasing to the eye.

"President Fuller, your girlfriend is adorable. Aren't you going to introduce me to her?" Sophia looked at Sonia kindly as she spoke to Toby with a smile.

Although Sonia didn't understand what Sophia was saying, she could roughly guess that Sophia was talking about her. Hence, she quickly turned to look at the man next to her as well.

Just as she was about to ask Toby to translate for her, he suddenly chuckled. "Of course. She's my girlfriend, so I'll naturally introduce everyone I know to her."

Saying that, Toby also turned and looked at Sonia, just in time to meet her eyes that showed how desperately she wanted to know what they were talking about. His smile became more tender as he gently squeezed the palm of her hand, then introduced in a low voice, "This is Sophia, the owner of this designer studio, and the designer who is in charge of our formal clothes this time."

Sonia said in realization, "So she's the designer."

Saying that, she hurriedly faced Sophia on the opposite side and smiled shyly before extending her hand to introduce herself. However, before she could speak, she suddenly hesitated as she didn't know if she should speak Mesanian or Espanian. If Sophia couldn't understand either of these two languages, she would feel awkward. Besides, she couldn't speak Sophia's language either.

As if seeing through Sonia's hesitation, Toby instructed in a low voice, "Just speak Espanian. Sophia is from Eriford, so she doesn't speak Mesanian. Just use Espanian, and I'll translate it for you."

With Toby's words, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief and turned around to smile gratefully at him. Then, she was able to introduce herself with confidence. "Hello, Ms. Sophia, my name is Sonia, and I am Toby's girlfriend."

When she started a sentence, Toby would begin translating, and after she finished speaking, Toby would've also finished translating, as if he was a qualified interpreter.

Sophia shook hands with Sonia. "I know. When I received President Fuller's invitation, I heard about you from him."

Listening to Toby's translation, Sonia showed a trace of surprise on her face, then glanced at the man next to her before asking, "Ms. Sophia, Toby told you about me?"

"Of course." Sophia nodded, then glanced at Toby with a smile. "When President Fuller was telling me about you, he said nothing but compliments."

Sonia's eyes widened in surprise as she looked at him. "Nothing but compliments? Ms. Sophia, can I know how he complimented me?"

She expressed her curiosity, but Toby's expression froze for a moment before he looked away.

Seeing this, Sophia smiled even more happily. "Of course, in President Fuller's heart, you're the most perfect woman in the world, Miss Reed. His praise for you can probably outdo many other men."

Immediately afterward, she told Sonia what Toby had said about her at the time. Sonia couldn't understand her words, so she could only turn to the man next to her and ask him to translate for her quickly.

In the beginning, he translated simultaneously as she and Sophia conversed with one another. However, at Sophia's last few words, he suddenly shut his mouth and didn't say a word. Instead, he turned his head to one side, revealing only the slightly red tip of his ear.

Seeing that he wasn't translating and even looked evasive, Sonia wanted to know what he had said even more, but he kept his mouth sealed tight and refused to speak.

Sophia smiled and said, "Miss Reed, President Fuller is probably shy."

"Sophia!" With a frown, Toby called her name sharply.

However, Sophia was not afraid of him and smiled even more happily.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 957

Chapter 957 Toby's Praise

From the look of things, Sonia could guess what kind of compliments Toby had said. It must've been something extremely cheesy, or he wouldn't have had such a big reaction.

Yes, even Sophia could tell that this man was shy. Having been together with Toby for so long, there was no way Sonia couldn't figure it out. As a guy, he was extremely thick-skinned, and even when he uttered obscenities, she had never seen him make such a look. Hence, she really wanted to know how sappily he had described her to make him,

who was usually thick-skinned, being this shy. However, he made it clear that he would not say anything, and even when Sonia stared at him intently, he would not turn around, as if afraid that as soon as he did, he would be captured by her and forced to tell her.

Seeing that the man refused to turn around and face her no matter what, Sonia knew that it was impossible to make him speak. Left with no other choice, she could only look to Sophia helplessly.

Seeing through her troubled thoughts, Sophia smiled and patted her on the shoulder, telling her not to worry. Then, she beckoned to her assistant and said a few words to her in Plerian.

As Sophia talked to her assistant, Sonia did not ignore the man beside her. She could clearly see the slight change in his expression, as if he was nervous. What's he nervous about?

Just as she was wondering, Sophia's assistant said, "Miss Reed, Ms. Sophia asked me to translate for you."

Sophia's assistant was a local. Hence, although she mostly stayed abroad, she was still well versed in the local language and could speak fluently.

When Sonia heard that she was going to replace Toby as her translator, Sonia's eyes lit up and she quickly smiled gratefully. "That's great, thank you."

The assistant shook her head. "No problem."

After saying her pleasantries, the assistant began to translate Sophia's previous words.

As she listened to the sappy compliments, Sonia was so embarrassed that she felt goosebumps rising all over her body because Toby's praise for her was almost a culmination of all the praises in the world. She had no idea that these words and phrases could even be used to describe her. She didn't even know that she was such a wonderful person!

In short, he was talking about a completely different person, and it didn't sound like her at all. Besides, he used so many beautiful adjectives to describe her. Didn't he feel a prick on his conscience as he was saying all of this that time? Either way, she felt flustered.

As Sonia turned to look at Toby and the increasingly reddening tips of his ears, she parted her red lips and asked, "Are... Are you sure you're not lying to Ms. Sophia? How am I as wonderful as you've described me? Everything you said is clearly not about me."

Although she was indeed very happy that he could describe her that way, she still felt incredibly awkward.

“I didn’t lie to her!” Toby finally turned his head around, his gaze turning serious as he looked at her.

Beside them, the assistant was translating their conversation to Sophia. However, at that moment, Sonia and Toby only had eyes for each other and didn’t care about anyone else.

“How are you not lying to her? You sure you’re talking about me?” Sonia rolled her eyes, her face turning red.

No, she couldn’t think too much about what he told Sophia. Every time she recalled his words, she was so embarrassed that she felt like digging a hole to hide into.

“Yes.” Hearing Sonia’s words, Toby nodded without any hesitation.

The corners of Sonia’s lips twitched. “How is it about me? It doesn’t fit me at all.”

“I know, but in my heart, that’s the way you are. To me, you’re the most wonderful person in the world, and you’re worthy of all the beautiful phrases that have ever existed,” Toby said sincerely as he gazed at her.

Sonia’s face immediately flushed even redder. “You…”

Before she could finish, she was interrupted by Sophia who was opposite them. Sophia looked at her with a smile. “Miss Reed, you’re accusing President Fuller. Even if his description of you doesn’t fit you, to him, he thinks that you’re exactly the kind of person he had described. Isn’t there a saying that goes ‘Beauty is in the eye of the beholder’? No matter what, the person you love will always be the most perfect being to you. Miss Reed, I believe that you think of President Fuller in the same way, right?”

As soon as she said that, Sonia was immediately rendered speechless. She looked at Toby, as if asking him if Sophia was telling the truth, and he nodded, indicating that this was the case. In his heart, she was the perfect existence. Because of this, Sonia became even more abashed. Even if it was true that beauty was in the eye of the beholder, wasn’t he a little too much? Still, it was inexplicably sweet of him.

“Miss Reed, do you want to know what else I said to President Fuller?” Sophia asked again with a smile.

Next to her, her assistant translated her words dutifully.

Sonia looked at Toby, then at Sophia, before she nodded profusely, expressing her desire to know. She had been curious since earlier.

Sophia didn't beat around the bush either, and soon told her about the conversation she had just had with Toby. Based on her assistant's translation, Toby said that Sonia was his orbit, the light of his life. Instantly, Sonia flushed red, and her heart raced. Could he be any cheesier? She glanced in playful disdain at the man next to her, and he coughed softly before turning away again.

Sophia smiled and said, "I've known President Fuller for some years, and he's always been cold every time I met him. This is the first time I've seen President Fuller being so open with his feelings and expression. Miss Reed, this is all thanks to you."

"Thanks to me?" Sonia was slightly taken aback.

Sophia nodded. "Yes. Most of the time, most cold-hearted people are completely oblivious to love before they experience it. But once they find the person they love, they'll become more and more personable. That's the reason why I said that it's thanks to you that President Fuller has become so personable now, Miss Reed."

Sonia played with her hair a little bashfully. "Ms. Sophia, you're praising me too much. I didn't really do anything."

"You don't need to. Your existence itself is enough for President Fuller. He'll naturally change on his own as long as you're there," Sophia said with a smile.

Sonia became even more self-conscious and didn't reply. She was afraid that if she continued, she would turn into a legendary figure.

Seeing her embarrassment, Toby pursed his lips and coughed, then looked at Sophia and said, "Okay, enough talking about this. Let's get down to business. Sophia, where's the dress?"

"It's here." Sophia immediately lifted the bag in her hand and handed it to Sonia. "Miss Reed, this is the dress that President Fuller asked me to design for you. Please have a look to see if you're happy with it or not."

"All right." Sonia accepted the bag with both hands. Then, she glanced at Toby after recalling something. "Where's your suit?"

Before Toby could answer, Sophia spoke up. "President Fuller's suit has not been completed yet, and there's still a little work that needs to be done, so you should try yours on first to see if there is anything that needs to be modified, Miss Reed. After all, dresses are more complicated to modify than men's suits, so I chose to work on your dress first."

"I see." Sonia nodded in realization and said nothing more. After sitting down, she opened the bag and took out the gift box containing the dress from inside.

The gift box wasn't tied with a ribbon, so Sonia easily opened the lid, revealing the fiery red dress inside. The dress was a beautiful vintage Hepburn spaghetti dress with a wide V-neck and a slim-fitting A-line skirt that was decorated with ruffles below, giving off a sense of playful sexiness to the viewer. She liked it at first glance.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 958

Chapter 958 Black and Red Compliment Each Other the Most

Seeing her surprised expression, Sophia knew that she was very satisfied with the dress and was relieved. "When I first received President Fuller's request for me to design a dress for you, Miss Reed, I once proposed to meet you in person. After all, I can design a better dress only by seeing you and understanding your preferences, but I was rejected by President Fuller."

At this, Sophia felt a little regretful. "So, I had no choice but to learn about you only through the internet or from others. Then, after many modifications, I ended up with this dress. At first, I was worried if you would like it or if the dress would suit you, but now, after meeting you, I understand that I had been worrying for nothing. The dress suits you very well."

"Why didn't you let me meet with Ms. Sophia?" Sonia put down her dress and looked at the man in confusion.

Sophia was not a man, so what was the problem with them meeting up? He couldn't be jealous of a woman, and an older one at that, could he? If that was the case, he was too petty. At that thought, Sonia stared at Toby, her gaze turning contemptful.

When Toby understood the meaning behind her gaze, his thin lips twitched slightly. "What are you thinking? I just wanted to give you a surprise."

"A surprise?" Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Toby hummed in reply. "I wanted to give you a dress that would amaze you at first glance, so of course I couldn't let you meet Sophia. If you do, Sophia would ask you what styles you like, and there would be no surprises when she finishes the dress by then because you would already know what it looks like. You would only feel surprised if you were kept in the dark until the end."

"All right, I misunderstood you earlier." Sonia smiled apologetically, then asked, "But if you kept it from me and didn't let me participate in the design of the dress, aren't you afraid that I wouldn't like it, just like Ms. Sophia said?"

"No." Toby shook his head and said with certainty, "I've complimented you to Sophia, so she'll know what kind of dress she has to design for you. That's why I wasn't worried about any problems with the dress she designed."

Sonia's forehead creased with a frown. "Those compliments of yours..."

When she thought of Sophia's assistant translating Toby's compliments that used nothing but praises to describe her earlier, she was filled with embarrassment again.

"Were my compliments wrong?" Toby spread his hands slightly. "Sophia did tell me that it's not easy to design a dress if she hasn't seen you before. Later, I told her that it's okay to design in the most beautiful and gorgeous way, just like my compliments to you, so..."

He stopped speaking and only lifted his gaze to look at Sophia.

After listening to her assistant's translation, Sophia nodded with a smile. "Yes, Miss Reed. At first, when President Fuller didn't let me meet you, I didn't know how to design the dress. Even though I learned about you from the internet and other people, it was a bit difficult for me to design a dress for you. In the end, I couldn't help but contact President Fuller again, and he gave me some pointers, which is how this dress came to be."

Sonia glared at him playfully. "Aren't you scared that I'm not good enough for the prettiest and fanciest design?"

"You're good enough." Toby nodded confidently. "To me, you're good enough for all the good things in the world, so I was never worried that the dress Sophia designed for you wouldn't suit you. Look." He lowered his gaze, his eyes falling on the dress in her hands. "As you can see, I wasn't wrong. The dress suits you very well. Besides, you look better in red than blue."

"Really?" Sonia tilted her head and looked at him flirtingly.

Toby's throat bobbed a little as he replied hoarsely, "Yes. I wouldn't lie to you."

Sophia agreed, "Miss Reed, it's true. I think that a passionate, fiery red suits you very well too."

Sonia was pleased and couldn't hide the shyness from her face as she said, "Since it suits me, I guess I'll buy more red clothes in the future."

"Good idea." Toby nodded, his dark eyes brightening.

Clearly, he agreed with her and supported her idea very much. He liked black, and most of his clothes were usually black, whether it was a suit or a shirt. Only a fraction of it were other colors, but other than white, they were mostly dull colors such as gray, and he never wore these clothes if he could help it.

In short, he basically only wore black, and black and red had always been a perfect match, much more so than black and white. The dark and mysterious black and the seductive and enchanting red were a much better fit, while a pure color like white was not worthy of his black.

“What are you thinking about?” Upon seeing him spacing out, Sonia waved her hand in front of his face.

Toby blinked as he returned to his senses, and his voice was still hoarse as he replied, “Nothing much. I was just thinking about what you’d look like wearing the dress. You’ll definitely look gorgeous.”

Saying that, he looked at her with a heated gaze.

His gaze made Sonia feel uneasy all over, as if she were a piece of meat that was about to be devoured by him. Her face turned red as she said, “I haven’t even tried it on, so how would you know it would look good? All right, I won’t argue with you anymore. I’m going to try this on with Ms. Sophia. Hold my bag and wait for me here.”

Sonia smiled at Sophia before they walked toward the fitting room nearby together with the assistant, as it was difficult for someone to put on a dress alone. In particular, a single wear dress such as this was very fragile in itself, and if someone used too much force, the zipper or hand-stitched thread would easily fall apart. Therefore, when putting on a dress, it was usually best to have someone around to help.

Sophia was the designer and maker of the dress, and the assistant was still responsible for translating from the side. With the help of two people, Sonia easily changed into the dress. Then, she turned around and looked at the amazement in their eyes. She was just about to ask how she looked, but she suddenly found it difficult to. From their reactions, she already knew that the dress looked extremely good on her.

Sure enough, after Sophia came back to her senses, she held Sonia’s hand in surprise and excitement. “Oh, my dear, you look absolutely gorgeous. This dress suits you so well. I designed this blindly by listening to a certain man’s exaggerated descriptions when I hadn’t met you yet, and I thought President Fuller was lying to me, but now I know that he wasn’t, and what he said was true. He also indirectly helped me improve my design skills. My dear, meeting you and President Fuller really is my greatest fortune.”

Upon Sophia flushing red with excitement, the smile on Sonia’s face turned reluctant as her red lips opened to say something, but she didn’t know where to start. That was because she wanted to say that Toby did lie to her. With Toby’s exaggerated compliments, who would be able to design an appropriate dress?

Now that Sophia was able to come up with a design, it was because of her highly honed design skills, and it had nothing to do with Toby. After all, designers didn’t always

design clothes specifically for someone. They often designed them as long as they had the inspiration. Even if many people couldn't wear the clothes they came up with, there would always be one person who could. Just like this time, when Toby asked Sophia to blindly design Sonia's dress, it just happened to be just right for her. It was that simple. Hence, it was illogical to say that Toby had helped to improve Sophia's design skills.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 959

Chapter 959 Ruby Necklace

However, seeing as how happy Sophia was, Sophia chose to keep quiet. Fine, I'll give Toby the credit this time, she thought.

"Oh right, my dear, since you're so gorgeous, we can't just keep it to ourselves. The person who truly appreciates your beauty is still waiting outside. Come now, let's go over there and show you off to President Fuller." Saying that, Sophia excitedly dragged Sonia over to Toby.

Toby, who was looking down at his phone, locked his phone upon hearing the footsteps. However, the moment he saw that person in red, he felt time stood still with his surroundings blurred. At this moment, only one person was in his vision.

In Toby's eyes, everything had vanished around him, leaving only the person in red before him. At this moment, here and now, his eyes were only on that person to the extent that he could no longer perceive the surrounding noises, as he could only hear one particular sound. That sound came from that person with beautiful long hair as she lightly jogged over to him in her crystal high heels with a Duchenne smile on her face.

It was at this very moment that Toby was enlightened to what was the most beautiful scenery in the entire world. The most beautiful scenery in the world was neither the product of nature nor was it an incredible man-made creation, but it was the very image of one's most beloved running toward one with a smile on their face.

Toby threw his phone to the side before he stood up and stepped away from the sofa with his arms opened wide, and went to embrace the incoming woman.

Sonia, on the other hand, froze and was unable to react, as she had only intended to stop right in front of Toby to ask him how she looked. In the end, he gave no opening to her, as before she even reached Toby, Toby himself came to her and had her in his embrace instantly.

It was so unexpected that even Sophia, who was beside Sonia, could only stare dumbfoundedly at the couple locked in an embrace. Right now, only the assistant on the side was full of excitement, as she held her breath while wearing a satisfied smile, albeit with some feelings of regret. Her regret stemmed from the fact that she hadn't the

courage to take her phone out to get a picture of this embrace to share with her fellow shippers.

Although the assistant was a long-time shipper of the two, it was not easy for her to finally savor the sight of the ones she had shipped being all lovey-dovey, yet she could not share such a beautiful scene with her fellow shippers. Ah, who could understand this pain of mine, she thought.

Minutes passed before Sonia gently pushed Toby away. Tilting her head to look at Toby, she was about to ask him what was wrong with him, and about the sudden embrace.

However, Toby was the first to speak up. "Gorgeous!"

Sonia immediately blushed while her heart started palpitating. Prior to this, Sonia had only blushed at Sophia and the others' compliments without having her heart beating fast. Yet, her heart palpitated upon Toby's compliment. Truly, this was the difference between receiving a compliment from a friend and a lover. A lover's compliment, as compared to a friend's, truly had the ability to influence the receiver's mood.

"Do I really look good?" Sonia spread her arms out slightly while looking at the man before her.

The man nodded before he grabbed one of her arms and dragged her away.

"What are you doing?" she asked in confusion, but still obediently followed his pace.

Toby remained silent and only stopped right in front of a mirror. The mirror in front of them was a floor-to-ceiling mirror that reflected the entire body of the viewer from head to toe.

Looking at the reflections in the mirror, Sonia turned her head toward him with slight confusion. "Why did you bring me here?"

Toby gently held her chin and turned her head back to the mirror. "Look, look just how beautiful you are in that mirror."

With a slight twitch at the corner of her mouth, Sonia asked, "So, you brought me all the way here just to let me look at the mirror?"

"Yes." Toby raised his head while admitting the reason for bringing her here. "I only wished to show you just how beautiful you are, and how fitting the dress looks on you." His lips were almost touching her ear when he said this.

The warm breath he exhaled went straight into Sonia's ear and gave her a sense of tingling. As a result, she couldn't help but curl her neck up.

“What’s wrong?” Toby asked as though he knew not the cause of her action, and he looked at the tip of Sonia’s reddened ear with drooping eyes.

Sonia rubbed the tip of her ear before she replied in a slightly soft voice, “Nothing.”

Seeing that she was reluctant to speak further, Toby was happy, as he could continue to cling to her much more openly. “Look, don’t you think you’re beautiful?” Toby said with his fingers on her chin.

Sonia then took a good look in the mirror. Although she had done neither the matching hairstyle nor the matching makeup with the dress she was wearing, the dress was so beautiful to the extent that it’d still make the wearer look good without doing anything extra. Here, one would remember the saying: ‘the clothes made the man.’ However, much more important than the dress, Sonia herself was a beauty, as her delicate looks suited well with the bright red dress. Such a combination would naturally shock all those who laid eyes on her to their very core.

“Yeah, I do think so.” Sonia touched her face and nodded all while looking at her reflection in the mirror. Although she was slightly shy when she said such thoughts about herself, she knew that to be the truth, and couldn’t very well speak otherwise.

“However, don’t you think something’s missing?” Toby released her chin and slowly traced his fingers down before caressing her neck.

As she was feeling ticklish from his touch, she glared at him through the mirror and asked him to stop his tomfoolery.

Toby chuckled but still did as he was told and stopped his caress.

Only when Sonia was satisfied did her glare soften with her voice escaping from her red lips. “I guess the matching makeup and hairstyle, right?”

“Wrong.” Toby shook his head. “Those are only secondary.”

“Hm? If not makeup and hairstyle, then what can it be?” Sonia looked curiously at that reflection of that devilishly handsome man in the mirror.

The man said nothing and only flashed a smirk at Sonia’s reflection before he had his hands removed from her to reach into his suit pocket. Looking at his reflection, Sonia came to the assumption that the man was looking for something. She then turned to him and gazed curiously at his pocket. “What are you looking for?”

Toby did not answer her before finally taking his hand out of his pocket. However, Sonia could not see what he was holding, as his hand was clenched into a fist. In a nutshell, he was being mysterious at this moment. “Turn around,” he said without answering her question.

Sonia rolled her eyes. Fine, I'll play along, she thought while obediently turning her attention back to the mirror, as she was curious about what he planned to do.

From behind Sonia, Toby extended his fist out beside her ear and slowly opened his fist. Instantly, an item with the shine of red and silver came falling from the palm of his hand. It was a lustrous ruby necklace that was brimming with opulence. The ruby necklace that swayed slightly under Toby's hand had a beautiful radiance of red, from the gemstone, and silver, from the necklace.

Now, Sonia was staring wide-eyed at the man smirking in the mirror. It was only after moments passed did she manage to speak up, albeit with trembling lips. "You..."

"Don't move." Toby raised his voice slightly.

Sonia stopped moving instinctively with her mouth shut.

Then, Toby reached his other hand over from her other side to open the necklace and helped her put them on.

Sonia stood dumbfounded the entire process and only managed to come to her senses when the necklace was on her neck. Gently touching the red ruby on her neck, she asked, "What are you—"

"Don't touch it. You look beautiful wearing it. The necklace suits you very well." Toby was worried that Sonia would take off the necklace and hurriedly removed her hand that was resting on the necklace.

Upon noticing how nervous Toby was, Sonia was taken aback before she finally let out a laugh. "What's up with you? I never said I was going to take it off. I was just curious. When did you prepare this necklace?"

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Chapter 960 Give Me a Son

"It was prepared a long time ago. It's just that I've kept it with me and had never taken it out before," said Toby while he adjusted the necklace so that the ruby would be at the center of her collarbones. After he was satisfied with the arrangement, he withdrew his hand and nodded in satisfaction. "Looks good. I knew that the necklace I chose would be good."

"It's fine to compliment the necklace, but why did you have to compliment yourself as well?" Sonia laughed in amusement.

Toby gently stroked her hair. "Since I have a good eye for beauty, it's fine to be boastful about it."

“Sure, sure. My man here has the best eye for beauty. Are you happy now?” Sonia laughed while shaking her head before she asked, “You said that you’ve prepared it a long time ago. Was it for the sake of matching my dress today?”

The ruby on the necklace was at least fifty carats, whereas the secondary small gemstones were around ten carats. Even the rest of the small ordinary diamonds were at one carat each.

For such a luxurious necklace, it was obvious that it was not intended for daily wear, but it was intended to be worn to match a dress for when one attended a formal event. Hence, it was natural to assume that it was unlikely for Toby to have prepared this necklace for Sonia to wear daily. The only possibility left that came to Sonia’s mind was for the necklace to match the dress she was wearing. After all, the dress was red in color, which was the same color as the ruby. No matter how you sliced it, it would be a perfect match.

Just as Sonia suspected, Toby nodded in affirmation. “Yes, I know you used to have many kinds of jewelry, but you sold them all for the sake of Paradigm Co. Now, the only pieces of jewelry you have now are just ordinary ones that wouldn’t be able to match the dress, so I took the liberty to prepare you this necklace.”

Sonia lowered her head while touching the necklace around her neck. “This is the second time you’ve given me jewelry. Is this a keepsake of your mother as well?”

The first time he gave her jewelry was for a dinner party as well. Just like Toby said, the only jewelry she had right now after she sold most of them for the sake of Paradigm Co. was mere ordinary ones that would most definitely not match the red dress she donned. She would be the laughingstock should she try matching the dress with the jewelry she had on hand. Hence, she had accepted the first time, but did eventually return the jewelry to him, as they still hadn’t made up at that point in time.

“Yes,” Toby answered. “It is my mother’s keepsake, though I would have to mention that it was not part of her dowry. My father had specifically bought this necklace for my mother when they got married. The Johann Family did prepare a dowry during my parents’ marriage, but most of the bulk was prepared by the Fuller Family. This necklace here was one of the ones my family prepared. The rest of them will be yours from now on.”

Listening to what Toby said, Sonia immediately rolled her eyes. “What nonsense are you spouting now? Why would they be mine?”

“You are my wife. Is it not proper for you to inherit the jewelry left by your mother-in-law?” He looked at her with a Duchenne smile. “Not to mention, these pieces of jewelry were originally given to my mother, as she was the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family. In the future, you could give it to our daughter-in-law as well.”

First, Toby mentioned that his mother's pieces of jewelry would be hers in the future. Then, he even talked about their son having a wife in the future. This man's really getting ahead of himself. The next thing you know, he would start thinking about his child having grandchildren of their own, Sonia thought.

Giving a wry expression at the man, Sonia lowered the hand that was touching the necklace. "You're getting carried away by the second. We're not even married, yet you have already planned for your future son's marriage. Not to mention, who would want to give birth to your son?" Why not a daughter? she thought grudgingly.

Toby had no idea what Sonia was thinking, so he held her shoulders with his two hands to turn her around. Looking at her directly, he said, "When we get married, we would naturally have children of our own. Plus, don't you want to see what I was like as a child?"

Sonia was puzzled at Toby's question. "As a child? Why are you suddenly talking about your childhood?"

Toby smiled. "Because when you give me a son, you'll be able to see what I was like as a child, won't you?"

Upon realizing what Toby meant, Sonia's eyes widened with her face turned red before she pushed the man aside. "Who decided that a son would grow up just like their father? I mean, shouldn't the daughters be the ones that would be like their fathers? Usually, the son would follow their mother, whereas the daughter would follow their father, right? Don't tell me you're the type of man to prefer a son over a daughter, and that you'll only ever love your sons and not your daughters?"

Toby hurriedly shook his head. "Of course not. I'm not that type of man at all. Not to mention, I know very well that the gender of the child would be up to me to decide. If I were to prefer a son over a daughter, it would mean that I was looking down on myself."

When Toby finished his explanation, Sonia's expression softened with her eyes no longer narrowed. "Then why are you so obsessed over wanting a son?"

With a faint smile on his face, Toby explained, "That way, there would be two men protecting you. If we were to give birth to a daughter, then not only do I have to protect you, but I would also have to protect my daughter. However, who I truly wish to protect is only you. After all, you are much, much more important than my children, so much so that I would not hesitate in sacrificing my children in order to keep you safe when push comes to shove." To Toby, his children were not a necessity, only Sonia, and always Sonia.

Although Sonia thought that the man was slightly extreme, she was still moved by how sweet the man was, as that meant the man was only ever looking at her, and only her. "Regardless, we're dropping the topic right now, since it's still early to talk about it. You

should know that I'm still in the middle of my treatment. It would be impossible for you to even catch a glimpse of your children for at least three years," said Sonia while she ruffled the hair around her ears.

Gazing deeply into Sonia's eyes, the man asked, "Does that mean you'll be willing to have a child with me?"

With Sonia's cheeks growing hot, she was afraid to look the man in the eye, but could still manage to stammer her thoughts, "If we really get married once more, then I guess it would only be natural to have children."

Sonia's answer implied that she was willing to have children with him. Not only for his sake, but her own as well. After all, the child would not only be Toby's alone; it would be hers as well. Not to mention, she did like children as well, albeit the children should be the ones who she had willingly conceived.

Sonia felt guilty and complicated over the child she had aborted in the past. She felt guilty for giving up on the child and preventing the child from coming into this world, especially since it was the child between her and Toby. She felt complicated because that child was not conceived willingly. Currently, she felt affection for that unborn child, though even affection had its limitations.

Nonetheless, with the child gone now, there was no point in dwelling over these anymore. She wished nothing but for the unborn child to be reincarnated into another happy family, and to not come across irresponsible parents like her and Toby again.

With such thoughts creeping up into her head, she suppressed the unpleasant feelings she felt and forced a smile. "Help me take the necklace off. I'll wear it when it's time for the event. It's not proper to wear it now since it would make my neck sore with how heavy it is." She then turned her back toward him.

Initially, Toby intended for Sonia to wear it up until the conclusion of the party. However, since she had complained that the necklace was too heavy, he held back his tongue and helped her take off the necklace. When he was trying to unhook the necklace, he suddenly said, "This ruby necklace wasn't what I had originally prepared for you."

"Hm?" Sonia turned her head to the side slightly and looked at the man who wore a serious expression from the corner of her eyes. "Then, what was the thing you originally prepared for me?"

Finally taking off the necklace, Toby placed it in her hand before he replied, "It was supposed to be a sky blue diamond necklace."

"Blue diamond necklace?" Sonia repeatedly mumbled before a thought flashed through her mind, which prompted her to look at the man. "The blue fishtail dress that Anya had ruined!"

