

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 141

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Seeing how Toby agreed to Zane's words, Tina was filled with resentment because she knew that Zane was deliberately setting a trap for her—forcing her to hike a mountain that she didn't want to. The important point was, she had to jump into this trap, or she would really be seen as a hypocrite.

At the thought of this, she silently cursed Zane a few times in her heart, but put on a smile on her face, saying, "You must be kidding, Mr. Coleman. All I said was the mountain is too high, and nothing about going home."

"Oh, so you'll still go for the hike?" Zane asked with raised eyebrows.

Nodding, she answered, "For sure."

"Alright," Zane said with a smirk and didn't say anything else after that.

Looking at Tina, Toby said, "Tina, you don't have to mind the things Zane said. If you really don't want to go hiking, you can—"

"It's alright, Toby. I can do this." She broke him off and stopped him from speaking by placing a hand over his mouth.

Seeing how determined she seemed, Toby decided to drop the matter.

As Rebecca watched the both of them, she couldn't help but shudder from disgust. "So cheesy."

Grinning, Sonia asked, "Why is it cheesy?"

Pouting her lips, Rebecca answered, "We're here for a hike, but look how corny they are. She's even covering his lips as if they're

in a soap opera. I'm getting goosebumps from watching them. Isn't it cheesy?"

Sonia turned back and stole a glance at Toby and Tina before nodding her head and laughing. "Yes, a little."

"That's enough, President Reed. Let's go and stop looking at them. It hurts our eyes," Rebecca said, holding her arm.

"Okay," Sonia replied, and they entered the hiking entrance.

Behind everyone, Toby overheard their conversation, and his eyes turned solemn. Cheesy? Is that what we look like in their eyes?

"What are you thinking about, Toby?" Tina asked, swaying his arm.

Toby recollected his thoughts, and his eyes flashed. "Nothing. Let's go."

Hence, both of them entered the hiking entrance as well. Since everyone else didn't want to hike together with them, both of them ended up trailing behind the group.

In the beginning, all seven of them were hiking slowly together, but halfway through, Tyler suddenly came up with the suggestion to have a competition to see who would reach the top first.

When he was coming up with the suggestion, he even threw a provocative look at Charles, who couldn't stand his arrogance and agreed to the race. To join in the fun, Zane also decided to compete.

Even though Rebecca wanted to compete as well, she was ordered by Charles to stay by Sonia's side to protect her. After all, he was worried if Sonia had to hike together with Toby and Tina.

Just like that, the three men started off together in a run, leaving behind Sonia, Rebecca, Toby, and Tina to hike behind slowly.

Just a little while after, Tina suddenly plopped herself on a rock, panting heavily. "Toby, I'm so tired."

Toby stopped as well and took out a bottle of water from his backpack. After he opened it, he passed it to her and said, "Have a drink."

"Thank you, Toby," she said with a smile, taking the water from him.

Then, he took out another bottle and passed it to Sonia. Surprised at his gesture, Sonia turned down his offer, saying calmly, "Thanks, but no thanks, President Fuller. I'm afraid that your fiancée would have a split personality and try to kill me again if I accept your offer." Right after saying that, she pulled Rebecca and walked away.

As Toby watched her walk away to a distance, he pursed his lips and retracted his extended hand.

Meanwhile, Tina could tell that he seemed a little upset, and her grip on the water bottle tightened so much that she had squeezed it out of shape. Is he upset because Sonia turned him down? Lowering her eyes and hiding the menacing look in them, she apologized meekly, "I'm sorry, Toby. It's all because of me that Miss Reed is—"

"It has nothing to do with you." After he put back the bottle of water into his backpack, he looked at her and asked, "Did you rest enough?"

"Yes," she replied with a nod.

"Let's continue with our hike, then." He extended his hand at her with the thought to pull her up.

However, she sat there without moving an inch. "Toby, I'm sorry, but my legs hurt too much. I don't think I can walk anymore."

"Your legs hurt?" Knitting his brows in concern, he looked at her feet. "Did you twist your ankle?"

"No," she answered, shaking her head. "It's because I haven't exercised for such a long time that..."

Understanding what she meant, Toby rubbed his temples, shifted his backpack to his chest from his back, and lowered himself with his back to Tina. "Get on."

A look of delight flashed across her eyes, but it disappeared very quickly. Feigning confusion, she asked, "What are you doing, Toby?"

"I'll carry you to the top," he answered composedly, looking at the mountain ahead of him.

Waving her hands, she said, "I don't think so. It's still a long way before we reach the top."

"It's fine. Get on." He insisted.

This time, Tina didn't turn down his offer anymore and climbed on his back. With Tina on his back, Toby started walking ahead. And soon, they caught up with Sonia and Rebecca.

Seeing the two figures ahead, Tina scanned around a little and deliberately pointed to a rock in front. "Look over there, Toby," she said loudly. "That rock has such a weird shape."

Hearing her voice, Sonia and Rebecca spun their heads backward in reflex and were stunned when they saw Toby walking toward them with Tina on his back.

"Damn, he's actually hiking with Tina on his back. Does he think that he's Superman?" Rebecca whispered.

Shrugging, Sonia replied, "What can you do about it since he's doing it willingly?"

"I don't want to do anything about it," Rebecca said, rolling her eyes. "I just can't stand looking at Tina and the smug look on her face. It's obvious to me that she purposely raised her voice just so we can watch President Fuller giving her a piggy-back."

Sonia giggled. "Alright, they're here now. Don't speak about it anymore."

In reply, Rebecca merely stuck out her tongue and didn't say another word.

"Hi, Miss Reed, Miss Harper," Tina greeted them with a smile and waved at them as they reached their sides.

However, they simply ignored her and sat next to the hiking track, fanning themselves with their palms.

Toby looked at Sonia, who seemed tired from the hike as she kneaded her calves softly. Sitting beside her, Rebecca passed her a bottle of water. Sonia then flashed Rebecca a brilliant smile after taking it from her hand.

When Toby compared how aloof she was when he handed her some water earlier, the look in his eyes turned grim, and frustration crawled into his heart; even his expression turned gloomy. Then, he continued walking forward, still carrying Tina on his back.

As she watched their backs, Rebecca tilted her head and asked in confusion, "That's weird. Why is President Fuller mad? Who stepped on his toes?"

"Beats me," Sonia replied curtly after taking a sip of water and looked forward as well.

As though feeling their stares on her back, Tina twirled her head around and smiled smugly at Sonia. Then, she hugged the man beneath her around his neck tightly to assert her dominance.

Before Sonia could react, Rebecca laughed. "President Reed, that woman is provoking you. You don't even love President Fuller anymore, but she's still doing this. Does she think that you'll be jealous?"

Taking another sip of water, Sonia then laughed softly. "I have no idea where she got this sense of superiority, either. She thinks that I'm still in love with Toby and would even be jealous. Alright, that's enough. Let's stop speaking about irrelevant people and continue our hike. Charles and the rest are probably already at the top."

“Okay.” Rebecca screwed on the bottle cap and put on her backpack after that. Sonia did the same.

They chatted as they hiked, keeping a distance that was neither too close nor too far from Toby and Tina. About an hour later, they reached the top.

The second Charles saw Sonia, his eyes lit up, and he cried out, “Darling!” He dogtrotted to her and took her backpack from her, slighting Rebecca subconsciously.

On the other hand, Rebecca didn’t need him to carry her backpack, and she paced over to the campsite after rolling her eyes at him.

With her forehead covered in sweat, Sonia looked at Charles and asked, “How long have you guys been here?”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 142

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

“It’s not that long. About half an hour,” Charles answered, taking out his handkerchief and wiping away her sweat in concern.

Blinking in surprise, she asked, “Half an hour? I thought you guys reached way earlier than that.”

“Uh...” he uttered and chuckled awkwardly. “Well, we could have reached the top very early at first, but it’s all Tyler’s fault. He went on the wrong path. So—”

“What do you mean it’s my fault?” Tyler argued in a huff. He had just walked over and overheard Charles speaking badly about himself. “You’re the one who resorted to dirty tricks and pointed out the wrong way to me because you couldn’t beat me in speed.”

Snorting smugly, Charles said, “Even if I tricked you and pointed out the wrong path to you, you still went on it anyway. Just how dumb are you?”

“You!” Tyler hissed, holding his fist angrily.

Holding her forehead, Sonia interrupted, "That's enough, both of you. Stop arguing. You're giving me a headache."

"I'll massage you, darling. You'll feel better after that." Charles paced behind her and rubbed her temples as he spoke.

Seeing the situation, Tyler mumbled, "Bootlicker."

Hearing him, Charles replied in an equally hushed voice, "Some people aren't even fit to be a bootlicker."

The edge of Sonia's lips twitched, and she was speechless at the sight of an adult and a teenager arguing like children. "If both of you are going to continue fighting, then get away from me and let me have some silence by myself."

"No more fighting. We're not fighting anymore, darling," Charles assured hurriedly.

Tyler nodded as well, indicating that he wouldn't argue anymore. Indeed, both of them held on to their words and quieted down, and Sonia was finally able to have some peace.

Despite that, something suddenly hit Tyler a few minutes later. Looking down the mountain, he asked, "By the way, Sonia, where's my brother?"

"He's behind us," she answered casually.

Charles sniggered. "A strong man like him can't even beat two ladies in a hike and is taking so long to reach the top. He's really useless."

"That's nonsense. It's not my brother that's the problem, but Tina, for sure. She must be the one who's slowing him down," Tyler explained on behalf of Toby indignantly.

Sonia raised her brows, thinking, I have to admit that, in a sense, this guy really hit the bullseye.

The reason that Toby still hadn't made it to the top was really because of Tina dragging him down.

Sure enough, Tyler's words were soon confirmed to be true when Toby arrived at the peak with Tina on his back.

After he placed her down, Tyler helped him to take a seat on a rock, and he closed his eyes as he adjusted his body to the fatigue. After all, it was a physically demanding task to carry a person weighing around a hundred pounds up the mountain. Even if he worked out all year round, he was still deadbeat tired and was panting slightly as he sat there.

In the meantime, Tyler stood next to him, fanning his sweat and passing water to him.

"Are you alright, Toby?" Tina asked in concern as she paced over.

Toby's eyes flew open, and he was about to answer when Tyler stood between them and glared at Tina angrily. "Do you think he's alright?"

Frightened by the ferocity in his eyes, she staggered backward and uttered, "I..."

"What do you want to say?" Tyler barked. "Don't you have legs on you? Why do you need him to carry you? Can't you walk by yourself?"

Intimidated, Tina's eyes reddened, and she looked as though she was about to burst into tears.

The sight of her in this state frustrated Tyler even more, and he wanted to continue when Toby broke him off, saying, "That's enough now. Stop lecturing her. I was the one who wanted to carry her. It has nothing to do with Tina. Get out of the way."

"Toby?" Tyler spun his head around, looking at him in disgruntlement. "I'm speaking up for you and you want me to get out of the way?"

"So are you going to do it?" Toby asked instead with narrowed eyes.

Tyler moved his lips, but still moved out of the way after throwing a death stare at Tina.

"Toby..." Tina cried, finally seeing him.

Handing a piece of tissue to her, he cooed, "Don't cry anymore."

"Okay," she answered, nodding aggrievedly.

Just then, Sonia and three others, who were away collecting wood and stones, returned.

Seeing Toby and Tina, Zane placed down the small rocks in his hands and said in amusement, "Hey Toby, you finally made your way up here. It must have been tough on you."

Toby merely glanced at him nonchalantly and ignored him. Very quickly, he retracted his gaze, but before that, he pretended to look in Sonia's direction casually.

Using the stones Zane had collected to build up a stove, Sonia was preparing to heat up the lunch which they had brought to the top. It was getting late and everyone had completed a hike, so they were all hungry; it was time to prepare the food.

"Alright, does anyone have a lighter?" she asked, looking at Zane and Charles while brushing her hands off after she was done putting up the stove.

Charles shook his head. "I don't have one because I don't smoke. What about you?" he asked Zane.

Zane felt his pockets and smiled awkwardly. "Sorry, I forgot to bring it."

"I didn't bring one, either," Rebecca and Tyler said.

Looking up into the skies helplessly, Sonia lamented, "So nobody has a lighter. What are we going to do about lunch?"

Everyone was quiet, and while Sonia was contemplating to send someone down the mountain with the cable car to bring a lighter, Toby's cold voice suddenly echoed. "I have one."

Whisking out a metal lighter which looked very expensive, he got up, walked to Sonia, and passed it to her.

However, she merely looked at it, hesitant to accept it.

The look in Charles' eyes dimmed when he saw that she was tempted, and he stood up, speaking to Toby with a stiff smile on his face. "President Fuller, you better keep your lighter away. We don't dare to accept anything from you. If your fiancée gets jealous again, all of us will be in trouble."

Toby knitted his brows and turned to look at Tina behind him.

With a smile, Tina said, "You think of me as such a narrow-minded person, Mr. Lane. It's just a lighter, and I'm not so petty as to be jealous over something like this." Turning to Sonia with the same smile, she continued, "Miss Reed, please accept it."

Sonia looked at her for a few seconds steadily before taking the lighter from Toby's hand. "Okay, I'm taking it, then. Thank you, Miss Gray and President Fuller."

"You're welcome," Tina replied.

Although Toby didn't say a word, the knot between his brows eased up, and he appeared to be very satisfied with the fact that Sonia had accepted his lighter.

"Darling, you're really taking it?" Charles questioned unhappily.

Flicking open the lighter, Sonia began to start a fire as she answered, "Why not? Everyone is hungry, so the most important thing now is to fill our bellies."

"But—"

He wanted to say some more, but Sonia instructed him, "Bring the lunchboxes over here."

"Okay," he uttered and went to bring the food obediently.

Soon, the food was heated up, and Sonia handed out the lunchboxes to everyone. At the end, she brought two boxes to Toby and Tina.

"Here," she said, handing the food to both of them.

Narrowing her eyes, Tina then asked her with a smile, "Miss Reed, this is..."

Toby was also looking at Sonia, and so were Charles and Zane.

"Thanks for the lighter," Sonia replied calmly.

"I see. Thank you, Miss Reed," Tina said, taking a lunchbox from her.

"Thanks." Toby took the food as well.

When he was receiving the food, the tips of his fingers brushed over hers.

Sonia flinched as she gazed at him, who happened to look at her at the same time, and their eyes locked.

Beside Toby, Tina saw the scene and almost pierced through her palm with her fingernails. "Toby, why are you staring at Miss Reed? You're making her embarrassed," she said softly, trying her best to maintain the smile on her face.

Although her voice was soft, it was mixed with aloofness.

Only then did Toby and Sonia snap back and avert their gazes simultaneously.

After pushing the lunchbox into his hands, Sonia then turned around and left.

As Toby stared at the lunchbox in his hands with the thought that it was personally heated by Sonia, an inexplicable sense of delight washed over him, and a smile appeared on his face.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 143

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All these were witnessed by Tina, who gritted her teeth silently, so furious that she wanted to throw away the lunchbox in her hands. Despite that, she knew that if she really did it, these

people would start to vilify her again. With that thought in mind, she shut her eyes and took in a deep breath, reluctantly forcing down the rage burning within her.

After that, everyone started eating, and Toby, too, opened the lunchbox. Immediately, the delicious aroma drifted out and he took a bite. It's delicious, he thought. But the noodles last night tasted better.

He didn't understand why he would feel this way when it was obvious that a chef's cooking would be better than Sonia's.

Even so, when he was tasting the food, it tasted a little lacking and something seemed to be missing, but he couldn't exactly tell what it was.

"Why aren't you eating, Tina?" he couldn't help but ask when he lifted his eyes and saw that Tina wasn't eating next to him. Not only that, she didn't even open the lunchbox.

Tina's eyes flashed, and she smiled. "I'm still not hungry and don't feel like eating now."

"I don't think you're not hungry, but rather, you don't dare to eat it," Charles said, his voice laced with sarcasm.

Tina's expression turned solemn. "Mr. Lane, what are you trying to say?"

Charles puckered his lips and said, "I'm just saying that, you're probably too ashamed to eat this meal because it was heated by Sonia and you've tried to harm her so many times. Moreover, you're also afraid that she poisoned the food, aren't you?"

As though he had read her mind, Tina's eyes shuddered, and she quickly looked downward. Forcing out a chuckle, she said, "You must be joking, Mr. Lane. That's not true. I'm not eating because I'm really not hungry. I'm going over there to get some fresh air."

With that, she placed the lunchbox aside and walked toward the cliff nearby. Toby pursed his lips together, placed the lid over his meal, and followed after her because he was worried.

As he watched both of them leaving the scene, Charles snorted and remarked, "She's really good at quibbling."

"That's enough. Not even food can keep your mouth shut," Sonia said, rolling her eyes at him and stuffing a piece of meat into his mouth.

The food was so hot that it scalded him, and he jumped. "Darling, are you trying to kill me?"

Giggling, Sonia said, "Well, you're the one who had your mouth opened so wide."

Hearing that, everyone else burst into laughter, and Charles sat down again, looking disgruntled. Close to them, Toby watched how happily they were getting along together, and his eyes turned gloomy.

They were all out on the hike together, but for some unknown reason, he and Tina were unable to mingle with them. Even Tyler and Zane had drifted away from him and Tina. It wasn't like this before, and things seemed to have turned out this way ever since he started going out with Tina.

Just then, Tina's voice echoed into his ears. "What are you thinking about, Toby?"

Keeping away his thoughts, Toby turned to her. "Nothing."

She nodded, as though she was taken in by his answer, and looked at the mountainous range ahead. "Actually, Mr. Lane is right. I didn't eat because I'm ashamed. Even though it wasn't my intention to hurt Miss Reed, I still harmed her in the end. So how can I have the cheeks to eat the food she heated up?"

"I know," Toby comforted and nodded. "Sorry that I'm not considerate enough. I should have brought some food up here."

“That’s alright.” Hugging his arm, she leaned her head on his shoulder and said with a smile, “I’ll just bear with it a little. It’ll be fine once we return down the mountain and eat.”

“Aren’t you hungry?” Toby asked, tilting his head to look at her.

Shaking her head, she answered, “I’m alright, not that hungry. Are you hungry? If you’re hungry, then you can go back there to eat.” As she spoke, she lifted her head and released her grip on his arm.

However, Toby stood rooted to the spot without moving. “Never mind, I’m not hungry. I’ll eat with you when we return.”

“You’re such an amazing person, Toby,” Tina exclaimed, leaning her head on his shoulder again.

Rebecca, who happened to overhear the conversation while she went over to pick up some water, couldn’t help but roll her eyes. After she returned to the group, she detailed Toby and Tina’s conversation to them.

“Listen to this, President Fuller said he will accompany her to eat when they return, and she really stopped telling him to eat. I really doubt if she sincerely loves him. President Fuller is dead beat after carrying her all the way up the mountain. There’s no way I would believe that he’s not hungry, but that woman believes it without any questions, and is even so happy that he’s staying by her side in hunger,” Rebecca said, letting out a chuckle.

“She’s an extremely selfish person, and it’s true that she won’t consider the well-being of others. Still, you can’t say that she doesn’t love him. We can only say that her affection for him is far from the affection she has for herself. Otherwise, she wouldn’t keep doing things to harm others and letting Toby take care of the mess she made,” Zane said sarcastically as he opened a bottle of water.

Charles lifted his head. “That’s right. If she really regarded Toby as important as herself, she would only think of ways to help him instead of bringing him trouble all the time.”

“At the end of the day, she just doesn’t love President Fuller enough, right?” Rebecca concluded, scratching her chin.

Zane answered, "Yes. Maybe someday when something terrible happens, like an earthquake or a flood, she wouldn't hesitate to leave Toby behind and might even use him to ward off the danger."

Snorting, Rebecca added, "Isn't it dangerous to be together with such a vicious woman?"

Sonia, who hadn't said a thing this whole time, grinned. "If something like that really happened, I think President Fuller would be willing. After all, he loves her so much."

"You're right."

They all chuckled, except for Tyler who didn't make a sound, his face sullen.

Even though he didn't like that they were discussing his brother, he had to admit that they had a point. Even after Tina had done so many bad things to Sonia, Toby still didn't break up with her despite knowing about it. This was enough to show how important Tina was in his heart—so important that he didn't care whether her personality was good or bad.

Therefore, it is possible that Toby might disregard his own life for Tina willingly, he thought, and turned to look at Tina again, finding her an eyesore more than ever.

Frustrated, he picked up a small pebble from the ground and threw it at her back.

"Ouch!" Tina cried out loudly when the pebble hit her. She held her shoulder on the spot where it landed and squatted down.

"What happened, Tina?" Toby asked, concerned.

Spinning her head to look at Sonia and the rest, she bit her lip as her eyes started to turn red. "I know that all of you don't like me, but you don't have to throw a stone at me just because of that!" she cried.

"Someone threw a stone at you?" Toby asked, narrowing his eyes dangerously as he watched Sonia and the rest fixedly. "Who did it?"

With a composed expression on her face, Sonia took a sip of water and ignored him. Ignoring him as well, Charles was listening to some music with his earphones on.

Meanwhile, Rebecca and Zane were playing a game on their cell phone and pretended they didn't hear a thing.

Seeing that, Toby pursed his lips into a thin, grim line and finally fixed his eyes on Tyler, who had his head lowered and clearly seemed dodgy with just one glance. "Tyler Fuller, stand up!"

"What do you want?" A guilty look flashed across Tyler's eyes when his name was called, and he stood up.

"Apologize," Toby instructed in a growl.

"Why should I apologize?" Tyler challenged, infuriated.

"Because you hurt Tina."

With widened eyes, Tyler asked, "How did you know that it was me?"

Charles stood up as well and patted Tyler's shoulder as he chuckled. "Silly boy, your anxiety is written all over your face. Anyone can tell that it was you."

"Is... Is that so?" Tyler uttered, blinking innocently.

At the sight of his reaction, Sonia, Zane, and Rebecca burst into laughter.

Sighing, Charles said, "What a silly boy."

With his face burning red, Tyler argued, "Who's a silly boy? I'm just not good at pretense, unlike some people..." He left his sentence hanging and turned his gaze to look in disgust at the woman next to Toby.

Furious, Tina clenched her fists tightly and wished that she could tear Tyler to pieces. Originally, she was only planning to chase Tyler and that shrew, Jean, out of the house after getting married to Toby. Now, however, she changed her mind. I'll drive them both

out of the Fuller Family completely. That's what you get for offending me.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 144

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"That's enough, Tyler. Apologize to Tina. Now," Toby urged impatiently, his brows knitted.

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Tyler lowered his head and uttered unwillingly, "I'm sorry."

A menacing aura could be felt coming from Toby as he said, "Where's your sincerity, Tyler Fuller?"

Tyler pouted for a second before he raised his voice and said, "I'm sorry, Tina. Is this okay now?"

"It's okay, it's okay," Tina hurriedly said with a smile while waving her hand, showing that she had forgiven him.

In return, Tyler merely snorted, spun around, and paced off to a spot, sulking by himself.

As Toby looked at his back, Toby's gaze darkened. Then, he turned to Tina next to him. "I'm sorry, Tina. Tyler is ignorant. You—"

"It's fine. I didn't take it to heart," Tina interjected, smiling.

The knot between his brows eased and he asked, "By the way, are you hurt anywhere?"

"No," she answered while shaking her head.

Nodding, he said, "That's good."

Right after he said that, he heard Charles' loud voice. "Oh darling, where are you going?"

Subconsciously, Toby turned to look in Sonia's direction and saw that she was walking toward the small creek nearby.

"I'm going to wash my face," she replied.

"Okay, watch out, then. Don't fall into the river," Charles warned.

That made Sonia stop in her tracks, and she turned around before rolling her eyes at him. "How can I fall in when the creek is so shallow? Are you dumb?"

Chuckling sheepishly, he then answered, "I'm just worried about you."

"Alright. I'll be back soon." Turning her head back, she then continued to walk forward.

The entire time, Toby was watching how both of them interacted, and a dark shadow appeared over his eyes. Next to him, Tina knew that he was feeling jealous judging from the way he looked, and she bit her lower lip unwittingly.

Zane, who was observing all of them from nearby, noted with amusement, "Interesting. Very interesting indeed."

Suddenly, Tina said to Toby, "I'm going to wash my hands as well."

While he watched Sonia crouched by the creek, instead of agreeing to it immediately, he said, "Wait a little while until Sonia is done."

Now, there was no way he would let Tina and Sonia be alone together; he wasn't worried about Sonia, but rather, he was worried about Tina as nobody knew when her second personality would come out.

"But my palms are covered in sweat and it's very uncomfortable," Tina explained, showing her palms to him.

After looking at her wet palms, Toby still didn't allow her to go. "Bear with it for a little longer."

“Okay,” Tina muttered in disappointment, her eyes dimmed as she hung her head.

If this were to happen in the past, I would have been soft-hearted the moment I saw her being uncomfortable, Toby thought. But right now in his heart, he didn’t feel a thing and even thought that her every move didn’t have such a huge impact on him as before. In contrast, everything Sonia did...

His thoughts drifted off as he stared at Sonia’s back with darkened eyes.

“Toby, come over for a while,” Tyler called while waving him over from a distance.

“I’m going over to take a look,” Toby said to Tina.

Nodding, she answered, “Go ahead.”

“Okay,” he muttered before walking toward Tyler. “Why did you call me over?”

“I have something to tell you,” Tyler answered with a mysterious grin on his face.

As Tina watched the brothers engaged in a conversation, she wondered if Tyler was bad-mouthing her. Regardless, it didn’t bother her because she had countless ways to make Toby believe that the thing he said about her wasn’t true. Smirking, she looked away from them and turned her attention toward the creek.

Already done washing her face, Sonia was still crouched by the creek with a pocket mirror in her hand as she touched up on her makeup.

After walking over, Tina then crouched a few feet away from Sonia. “Hi, Miss Reed,” she said as she dipped her hands into the cool water and turned to smile at Sonia.

Quietly, Sonia cast her a look from the corners of her eyes, kept her pocket mirror away and washed her hands, preparing to leave the spot.

On the other hand, Tina saw that she was leaving but didn't do anything to stop her. After all, she was really there to wash her hands and had no plans to do anything to Sonia.

First and foremost, there was no cover in this spot, and the rest of them would discover it if there was anything going on. If she made a move on Sonia here, it would be akin to her seeking her own death; she would have nothing to gain.

When Sonia was done cleaning her hands, she wiped them dry with a handkerchief and was about to leave after grabbing her bag. From the corners of her eyes, Tina suddenly caught a glimpse of a black snake on the branch behind Sonia.

The snake had already raised its head and was flicking its tongue as it fixed its cold-blooded eyes on Sonia, looking as though it was about to attack anytime.

Upon seeing this, Tina was shocked, and she almost cried out loudly. However, she quickly covered her mouth and calmed down in a split second. At the same time, a plan began to form in her mind.

With so many pairs of eyes watching her, it was true that she couldn't lay a finger on Sonia, but that didn't mean that she couldn't make use of a snake to harm her.

With this thought in mind, she narrowed her eyes and stood up suddenly while shouting, "Miss Reed!"

When Sonia heard her voice, she stopped in her tracks subconsciously, and the snake behind her was also startled from her movement and Tina's voice.

The snake shrunk back a little before leaping up from the branch, throwing itself into the air and aiming for Sonia's neck.

Seeing that the snake was about to land on Sonia's neck and give her a bite, Tina smiled brightly, but right at this moment, Rebecca shouted in panic, "President Reed, get down quickly!"

Although Sonia had no idea what was going on, she crouched down immediately without hesitation upon hearing the fear in Rebecca's voice. Because she suddenly crouched down, the snake

flew over the top of her head and landed on Tina, who was opposite her.

Tina turned her head to look at the snake which had landed on her shoulder. Her face turned pale from the fright before she flinched and screamed, "Ah!"

As she had moved so suddenly, the startled snake bit her on the neck and fell into the creek before swimming away swiftly. Everything happened in a split second; it was so fast that no one was able to react.

By the time everyone else rushed over, all they saw was Tina's eyes rolling backward in their sockets and her passing out on the scene.

"Tina!" Toby cried out, his brows furrowed. With quick steps, he rushed to her side and held her up.

When Charles reached Sonia's side, he asked, "What happened, darling?"

Still shocked from the event, Sonia opened her mouth, but she couldn't make a sound. Finally, it was Rebecca who answered for her, saying, "It was a snake. President Reed was almost bitten by a snake earlier."

"What? A snake?" Charles repeated in shock and hurriedly checked Sonia carefully with a worried look on his face. "Darling, were you bitten anywhere?"

Although Toby was holding Tina in his arms, his gaze was on Sonia, who shook her head and replied, "I'm fine. I wasn't the one who got bitten. It's Miss Gray."

"That's alright, then," Charles said in relief while patting his own chest. "It's alright as long as you're not the one bitten. As for her..." He trailed off and turned to look at Tina with a gloating look in his eyes. "She deserved it!"

"Shut up!" With her elbow, Sonia nudged him so that he would watch his tongue.

Toby's face was sullen. Initially, he wanted to teach Charles a lesson, but when he saw Sonia's gesture, the look in his eyes darkened, and he decided to let the matter rest.

"Toby, quickly check to see where Tina was bitten," Zane reminded him.

After lowering his head, Toby checked and found the snake bite marks on Tina's neck; there were two blood-stained punctures that sent chills down everyone's spine.

Gulping, Tyler then asked, "Toby, do you think it's a poisonous bite?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 145

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Toby's pupils shrank, and his hands on Tina tightened.

Stroking his chin, Zane said, "The blood isn't turning black, so it doesn't look like it was a poisonous snake, but we can't be sure about that. Toby, you'd better take her down the mountain and get a serum shot from a doctor."

Without a second word, Toby quickly rushed to where the cable cars were with Tina in his arms. After watching the cable car disappear into the cloud and mist, Sonia and the rest found a spot to sit while waiting for the cable car to return.

"Darling, just how did you guys encounter the snake?" Charles asked as he handed a bottle of water to her.

Taking the bottled water from him, Sonia then held it absentmindedly in her hands, but she didn't open it. "I don't know either," she answered while shaking her head.

The appearance of the snake was beyond her expectation, and before Tina was bitten, she had no idea what was going on at all.

Rebecca raised her hand and said, "Let me explain this." Everyone turned to her, so she began, "It's like this. I wanted to wash my face at the creek as well, then I saw a snake hanging on a tree branch behind President Reed. Initially, it seemed like the snake wasn't planning to attack anyone, but Tina startled the snake by suddenly standing up and shouting at President Reed. That's why it lunged at President Reed."

"So you mean that the snake wanted to bite Sonia at first?" Tyler asked, his mouth hanging open in shock.

Rebecca nodded. "Yes, and I was the one who shouted at President Reed to get down, which was why the snake ended up landing on Tina, who was opposite her, and bit her instead."

"This is so dramatic," Zane commented with a chuckle.

Only then did Sonia understand everything that had happened. Taking Rebecca's hand, she then said in gratitude, "Thank you so much, Rebecca."

If it weren't for Rebecca, who asked her to get down suddenly, perhaps the one getting bitten would have been her.

"You're welcome, but it's all because of your unwavering trust in me. Or else, it would have been useless even if I shouted at you," Rebecca said, smiling.

"I really didn't expect this mountain to have snakes, and I was so lucky to run into one," Sonia said with a laugh.

Although she had calmed down now, the thought of the snake still made her shudder in fear.

Lacing his fingers behind his head, Charles said, "Well, we can only blame that woman. If she hadn't stood up so suddenly and startled the snake, it wouldn't have attacked Sonia. But luckily she was the one who got bitten in the end, so I feel much better."

"Speaking about that, it seems to me that Tina startled the snake on purpose," Rebecca added suddenly, stroking her chin.

Her words shocked everyone, and Charles stared at her. "Are you saying that Tina deliberately provoked the snake?"

"That can't be true!" Tyler said, his mouth hanging open.

Zane put a hand on Tyler's shoulder and said, "It's definitely possible. Don't forget that Tina had done so many things to Sonia before. What else is she not capable of?"

Flabbergasted, Tyler turned his head to Sonia, who had her brows knitted and seemed to be in deep thoughts.

Nodding, Rebecca continued, "That's right. I suspect that she did it on purpose because I saw a smile on her face when the snake was flying toward President Reed, and she didn't seem surprised at the appearance of the snake at all. That's why I think she already discovered the snake earlier, so she deliberately stood up and shouted loudly at President Reed."

"If that's true, then she's only reaping what she sowed by getting bitten," Zane said, smirking sarcastically.

"That must be true!" Charles slapped his thigh indignantly as his face turned gloomy. "I knew that she hadn't given up on trying to harm Sonia. She wants to do it again! And sure enough, she struck again."

Rebecca snorted and said, "She is the most vicious woman I've ever met."

Even if it upset Tina that Toby and Sonia were once married, they were now divorced, and Toby loved Tina wholeheartedly. So, Rebecca couldn't understand why Tina felt the need to keep targeting Sonia this way.

Zane turned to Tyler. "Lad, you saw what happened today, so you better watch out after this. Don't step on Tina's toes without a reason, or she'll definitely lay her hands on you, judging from her petty personality."

"I-I got it," Tyler uttered while nodding hurriedly.

Even though he knew that Tina was mean, he hadn't witnessed her doing anything bad before. Therefore, he had never taken it

seriously and wasn't even afraid of her. But now that he had finally seen it with his own eyes, he had to admit that he was shocked.

"No, we can't just let this matter rest. We have to teach Tina a lesson," Charles growled angrily, holding his palm into a fist.

Sonia pursed her lips and asked, "How do you plan to teach her a lesson? There's no evidence to show that she did this on purpose. Rebecca is the only eye-witness and she's one of us, so Tina can totally say that we're the ones telling Rebecca to frame her."

"Sonia is right." Zane agreed with a nod. "Since Tina didn't attack Sonia directly, we really can't do anything to her."

Unsatisfied, Charles asked, "Are we going to let it go just like this?"

Narrowing her eyes, Sonia said, "Of course not. If she could do it so that we have no evidence against her, then we can do the same as well."

Charles' eyes sparkled. "Darling, what do you plan to do?"

She hooked her finger at them, gesturing for them to lean in closer. They did so, and just as she was about to speak, Charles suddenly interrupted her. "Hang on."

"What is it?" she asked, looking at him.

After pushing Tyler aside, he explained, "Darling, this kid is Toby's younger brother. He belongs to the other side. We can't let him listen."

"Who said that I belong to the other side? I'm not!" Tyler snapped loudly.

Folding his arms across his chest, Charles then said, "You're Toby's brother, aren't you? Of course you're on his side."

"Even though I'm his brother, it doesn't mean that I'm on his side. Unless he breaks up with Tina, I won't stand on his side," Tyler said in a huff.

Raising an eyebrow, Charles asked, "Are you telling the truth?"

"Yes!" Tyler nodded without hesitation.

Charles pulled his lips into a thin line before he spat, "I'm not letting you listen even if you're telling the truth."

"You!" Tyler uttered, so mad that he wanted to smack him.

Meanwhile, Sonia only felt her head throbbing when she looked at these two who could stir up an argument anytime. "Enough, Charles. How old are you now? Why are you being so childish with a kid? Stop messing around and let him listen if he wants to."

"But darling, what happens if he tells Toby and Tina?" Charles asked, worried.

With a stern look on her face, Sonia asked Tyler, "Will you do that?"

Shaking his head hastily, he answered, "I'll never do that!" Pointing three fingers upward, he added, "I swear!"

After acknowledging it with a nod, she said, "That's good."

Seeing that she had already made up her mind, Charles shrugged and decided not to say otherwise. Instead, he cast a warning look at Tyler. "Rascal, you'd better don't breathe a word about it. Or else, don't blame me for being mean with you."

"You won't get that chance," Tyler retorted smugly.

In response, Charles rolled his eyes at him. "Let's hope so."

Soon, Sonia told everyone her plan, and all of them grinned mischievously after listening to it.

"This is a good plan," Charles commented while holding up his thumb.

Nodding in agreement, Rebecca said, "Yes, just the thought of it is exciting."

"I didn't expect you to come up with something like this as well," Zane said with a lopsided grin at Sonia.

"I can't help it. Desperate times call for desperate measures. Isn't that normal?" Sonia flipped her hair back, revealing her long, slender neck.

Charles' eyes paused on the graceful curve of her fair neck for a second, but he quickly snapped back to normal.

"Sonia, just leave it to me to lure her out," Tyler said suddenly, raising his hand.

Turning to him, Sonia said, "Of course I have to leave it to you. You're the only one who can do it. Because of your relationship with them, you won't raise their guards up by going to the second floor."

Upon hearing that she had agreed to let him do the task, he smiled brightly. "Understood!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 146

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When the cable car came for them, everyone stopped talking and got into it. After they came back to the villa, Sonia saw the cook sending off the doctor.

"Seems like Tina's fine." Rebecca crossed her arms.

Charles pouted. "Of course she is. That woman's not gonna die that easily."

"Alright, stop arguing and let's go." Sonia looked away and went into the villa, followed by Charles and the others.

Toby was making calls when they came in. When he saw Sonia and the others, he averted his gaze.

"Is Miss Gray okay, Toby?" Zane knew Tina was fine, but he asked Toby out of courtesy so that he wouldn't look too indifferent.

"She's fine. The snake wasn't venomous." Toby put his phone down.

"What a shame," Rebecca suddenly said.

A frown creased Toby's forehead, and his anger flared. He looked at Rebecca coldly before turning his attention to Zane. "You'd better keep her in check," he said coldly.

Before Zane could reply, Charles laughed. "Well, I think Miss Harper's right. It's a shame the snake was harmless. Bet you don't know this is all her own doing, Mr. Fuller."

"What are you trying to say?" Toby squinted. At that moment, he realized this accident might not be a coincidence at all.

Charles wrapped his arm around Sonia's shoulder. "What I'm saying is that Tina knew the snake was there all along. She wanted to get the snake to attack Sonia, but Rebecca managed to get Sonia to duck in time, so the snake ended up biting Tina instead."

Toby froze for a moment, apparently shocked by the truth of the accident. "Is this true?" He looked at Sonia.

Sonia looked away, refusing to have any eye contact with him. Her silence annoyed Toby, but he didn't let it show.

"Of course it's true. We aren't liars, unlike a certain someone." Charles rolled his eyes.

Toby gazed at them for a moment. When he realized that they didn't look like they were lying, he clenched his fists. Tina...

"So how are you gonna settle this, Mr. Fuller? Don't leave us hanging." Charles sneered at Toby, who was staring at the ground.

Toby stood up, pursing his lips. "Give me some time. I'll settle this."

“Sure. We can wait, but don’t disappoint us, Mr. Fuller.” Charles grinned.

After that, Toby went upstairs without another word.

“Wait for me, Toby.” Tyler quickly followed his brother. “I need to talk to you.” I have to get Toby to break up with Tina no matter what.

After the Fuller siblings were gone, Charles huddled closer to Sonia with a smile. “I wonder what Tyler’s going to tell Toby.”

“It’s a wonder indeed, but I’m not interested.” Sonia smiled at him and took his hand off her shoulder. “I’m going to my room to change.”

With that, she went upstairs as well, leaving Zane, Rebecca, and Charles in the living room. The trio looked at each other in silence for a moment.

Rebecca yawned. “I’m going to my room too. Gonna take a shower and nap.”

“I’m going for some horseback riding,” Zane said.

Thus, Rebecca went upstairs, while Zane went out, leaving Charles alone. He looked at Rebecca and Zane, then he sighed. “Where am I supposed to go then? Nowhere?” Since he had nothing to do, he plopped down on the couch and watched some TV.

Later, Zane went to pick a horse in the stable and led it to the track, but it was under cleaning, so he had to wait. Since that was the case, Zane tied his horse against a pole and leaned against the fence, holding a glass of juice as he watched the staff cleaning the track.

Suddenly, one of the staff members bent over to pick something up, then he shouted at the staff member with a red hat, “Hey captain! You might want to see this.”

“What is it?” The captain trotted toward his team member.

The staff member handed a glass bottle to his captain. "I found this. Took a whiff, and it seems to be musk."

"Musk?" The captain frowned.

"Yep, and there's two of them." The staff member nodded. "But judging from the size of the bottle and the musk, there should have been three of them in here. This might be the one we lost."

"I'm sure this is it, so the question is: where did the third one go?" the captain said.

Zane's curiosity was piqued. "What's the matter?" He went up to the staff.

The captain knew he was a client, so he told Zane honestly, "Our men found a bottle of musk pills on the ground."

"Musk pills?" Zane arched his eyebrow. "What's that?"

"It's a kind of pill extracted from the fluids of stallions. Commonly used to arouse mares. Horses don't get in heat that easily, so us breeders would use this to get the mares in heat. Makes them easier to breed," the captain explained.

Zane nodded in realization. "I see. But why did you find it here out of all places?"

"No idea. When we did an inventory check yesterday, three pills were missing. Didn't think we'd find them here." The captain scratched his head in bafflement.

"Seems like someone stole it and used one of the pills," Zane answered.

"But it's useless unless you want to get a mare in heat. Why'd they steal this out of all the things here?" the staff member asked.

"Wait. You said it's lost yesterday?" Realization struck Zane, and he got serious.

The captain nodded. "Yes. We do inventory checks every day, so I'm sure the pills only went missing yesterday. 'Tis not an important thing, so we didn't pay it any mind."

Zane squinted. These pills can only affect mares, and they were stolen yesterday. Sonia's mare got in heat on the track all of a sudden yesterday. This is no coincidence. Someone wanted Sonia to fall from her horse. The culprit managed to get Sonia's mare in heat with one pill, so they threw everything else away, including the bottle. The culprit probably threw it onto the field because they thought it wouldn't be found. The field's really big anyway, so finding a tiny bottle like this would be difficult. "Do you guys have any surveillance cameras in the storeroom?" Zane turned to the captain.

The captain shook his head. "No."

Zane thought that was a shame, but he didn't dwell on it. "Can I have that?" He pointed at the bottle the captain was holding.

The captain wondered why Zane wanted the pills, but he gave it to Zane without any questions.

"Thank you." Zane went back to his seat with the bottle in hand. It won't be easy finding the thief without any camera footage, but I can still track that person down with his or her fingerprints. I hope the thief left some traces here.

Actually, Zane could guess who the culprit was. Who else could it be but Tina? But he needed evidence to back his guess up, so he decided to keep this a secret until he got the results of the fingerprint test.

That night, they had dinner in the dining hall, but as usual, they were split into two groups.

Tina was there too, but she was looking pale, perhaps still shocked from morning's events. She was looking weak and needy for love, but nobody spared her that.

Everyone usually ignored Tina as much as possible, but after what happened that day, they simply pretended she wasn't there; even Toby was looking indifferent. He didn't care about Tina as he usually did.

Tina thought that was unfair, so she gripped her cutlery tightly and stared at Toby. "You seem upset, Toby."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 147

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

She was just bitten by a snake that morning, but after she woke up, Toby didn't even ask her if she was fine, nor did he even look at her. That indifference was, of course, unbearable for her.

Toby sipped some soup. "I do not," he answered coolly.

That attitude didn't sit right with Tina, but she bit her lip and forced a smile. "Are you sure? I—"

"Alright, enough. Finish your dinner." Toby interrupted her impatiently.

Tina started tearing up, but everyone on the other side of the table started laughing silently. She knew they were laughing at her, and her face contorted with rage. However, she couldn't flare up, and that annoyed her greatly.

Toby finished his dinner a short while later and left the dining room after wiping his mouth elegantly.

On the other hand, Tina was only halfway through her dinner, but since Toby left without waiting for her, she suddenly lost her appetite. Thus, she put her cutlery down and went up to him; she couldn't eat without him. "Toby!" Tina caught up to him and held his arm, though she was slightly out of breath. "What happened? You're not like yourself."

Toby simply pursed his lips and kept his silence.

Tina stared at him with tearful eyes. "Is it because of something I did? Is that why you're ignoring me? Please, tell me everything. I don't want you ignoring me."

Right at that moment, Toby turned around. "Tell me the truth, Tina. You noticed the snake before everyone else this morning, didn't you? And you startled it so it'd bite Sonia, right?"

Tina's face fell. "Why do you think so, Toby?"

"Because Rebecca saw everything. You smiled when the snake attacked Sonia, as if you knew that would happen." Toby shot her a quizzical glare.

Tina opened her mouth, but she couldn't look him in the eye, so she stared downward and sobbed. "I-I didn't. I didn't know the snake would attack Sonia."

"You didn't know?" Toby frowned.

"Yes. I was talking with Miss Reed beside the creek, then I suddenly blacked out. I was surprised when you told me I was bitten by a snake, but the funny thing was that I had no recollection of it at all."

"You're saying your alter ego did this?" Toby pursed his lips.

Tina shook her head. "I don't know, but since you said Rebecca saw me smiling when the snake was attacking Miss Reed, I think my alter ego had taken over back then."

Toby massaged his forehead. "Of all the times she could show up, she chose that moment?" Tina's been acting normal when she met Sonia these past couple of days. Why'd her alter ego suddenly show up?

"Maybe my alter ego heard what Miss Reed told me, so..." Tina bit her lip.

"What did she say?" Toby squinted.

A bitter smile curled Tina's lips. "Miss Reed said Tyler took their side because I'm evil. She even said you'll leave me at this rate."

"Sonia wouldn't say something like that." Toby defended Sonia instinctively.

Tina's face contorted, but only for a moment. "Toby, you think I'm lying?" She gazed at him sadly.

Toby stared downward. "No, but Sonia wouldn't say something like that. I know she won't."

"So you think she's more trustworthy than I am?" Tina's eyes widened in disbelief.

The bickering was tiring Toby out, but still he answered patiently, "I'm not saying that."

"But you think she didn't say that to me either, don't you?" Tina's voice broke.

Toby sighed. "Sorry for doubting you. Maybe I've been too biased about Sonia." Tina's alter ego would only show up when she's under stress. Maybe Sonia did say something to trigger her.

Tina felt smug that she managed to make Toby cave once again by acting innocent. She hugged him and leaned against his chest. "It's fine. I forgive you."

Toby stared down at her, but he didn't hug her back. In fact, he had a sudden urge to shove her away. He didn't know why he had that urge, and he didn't want to waste his time figuring it out either, so he held his disgust down. "I'll get you a psychologist after we go back tomorrow, Tina."

"A psychologist?" Tina stopped smiling and stared at him.

Toby nodded. "Your alter ego's too dangerous. She must be stopped."

"But—"

"Tina." Toby held her head and gazed into her eyes. "This isn't the first time your alter ego is trying to kill Sonia. As long as she's here, she'll try to kill Sonia. I can't clean up her mess forever, do you understand?"

Tina could feel her heart getting squeezed by something. "You're saying you'll break up with me if I don't get rid of my alter ego?"

"Yes," Toby answered without hesitation, for he knew he wouldn't accept a cruel woman as his wife, nor would his family. He was only tolerating her out of love, but his love would be eroded eventually.

Toby's affirmation was a bombshell for Tina. At that moment, she realized she couldn't rely on her 'alter ego' excuse every time she was attacking Sonia, or Toby would end up hating her. Good thing I found out about it in time. "I understand. I'll work with you." She nodded hastily.

Toby patted her head. "That's good to hear."

Tina smiled, but when she looked down, the demure look in her eyes was replaced by darkness. Looks like I have to kill Sonia as soon as possible. As soon as I get rid of her, I won't have to fake my personality disorder anymore. Toby won't end up hating me, and he won't fall for her anymore after she's dead. When she reached that thought though, her stomach started gurgling.

Toby looked at her. "Are you still hungry?"

She nodded. "I couldn't work up my appetite since you were ignoring me."

Toby held her hand. "Let's go back and get you something to eat."

"No. I don't want to face them. They won't want me there either." Tina shook her head.

Toby knew how much Tina was hated by everyone, so he didn't say anything. A moment later, he rubbed his forehead in frustration. "Give me a minute. I'll get you some snacks. It's not the best, but it should be enough for the time being."

"Alright." Tina smiled.

Toby let her go before he went back to the dining room, and everyone was surprised he came back.

"Are you still hungry, Toby?" Tyler was curious when he saw Toby filling a plate with snacks.

Toby put his tongs down. "It's Tina's. She's still hungry."

Tyler pouted when he heard that. "That woman again? Why didn't she come down by herself? She thinks you're her slave or something?"

The comment was shrugged off, and Toby went to the other side of the table. When he noticed there was mango in the fruit platter, he wanted to get some for Tina.

However, Charles stopped him at once when he saw it. "Hold it. That's Sonia's."

Sonia's? Toby looked up and stared at Sonia in surprise. "You like mangoes?"

"Do you have an issue with that?" Sonia stared back at him calmly.

"No," Toby answered.

Charles snorted. "Sonia has liked mangoes ever since she was a kid. I asked the chef to make this specifically for her. Tell the chef to make one for you if you want it so much."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 148

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"No need for that," Toby answered coolly. The plate was already filled with snacks, so he put his tongs down and was about to leave.

However, Charles stopped him, "Hold it, Mr. Fuller."

Toby stopped and looked at him expressionlessly. "What else do you need?"

"I hope you haven't forgotten what you said this morning. Now that Miss Gray's awake, it's time to settle this, I think." Charles crossed his arms, smiling faintly. "We're not going to ask for much. She just has to bow to Sonia and say she's sorry. Fair, isn't it?" Pfft.

An apology won't even cut it. If I had the evidence, I would have called the cops and send that b*tch behind bars.

Toby frowned. "You want her to apologize?"

"That is correct." Charles nodded.

Toby sneered, then he looked at Sonia. "Is that what you want as well?"

Sonia put her juice down and smiled. "She had it out for me, so I think an apology is just fair." Please. An apology won't cut it. I wouldn't even bat an eye if this costs her an arm and a leg, literally. That woman tried to kill me so many times. Sparing her life is already merciful enough.

Even Zane, Rebecca, and Tyler thought that was a reasonable demand.

Toby's face fell. "I can get her to apologize, but on one condition. You have to apologize as well, Sonia."

"What did you say?" Charles was flabbergasted.

Zane, Rebecca, and Tyler were incredulous as well.

A frown creased Sonia's forehead. "Why should I apologize?"

"Yeah! Why should she apologize? She's the victim here. Why should she apologize to that woman? That's unreasonable!" Charles glared at him. "How the heck did Fuller Group survive when its boss is a nincompoop like you?" It's a miracle the company didn't go bust with this dumb*ss leading it.

Toby ignored Charles and only looked at Sonia. "You knew Tina has dissociative identity disorder, but still you triggered her," Toby said coldly. "That's why she tried to get the snake to attack you. Part of this is your fault."

"I triggered her?" Sonia pointed at herself, laughing mirthlessly. Well, I didn't know I triggered her. Does this mean I'm sick in the head as well? Heck, I didn't even say anything to her by the brook.

Toby continued, "Yes, so you'll have to apologize as well." With that, he left the dining room.

Sonia saw him off with a mocking smile.

"Sonia." Charles patted her shoulder. "Did you really say something to trigger Tina?"

"Is that a trick question? I don't even care about her, much less talk to her." She rolled her eyes in annoyance.

Zane grinned. "That woman lied to Toby, obviously. She said you triggered her, so that's why she attacked you."

"To make things worse, Toby actually believed her. Is he a dumb*ass or what?" Charles was bellowing with laughter.

Sonia stared into the air coldly. "Of course he believes her. Tina's his sweetheart after all. Everyone trusts their lover."

"Then that just makes Tina a triple b*tch!" Charles slammed the table. "Why triple? Cause two negatives make a positive, but that b*tch doesn't have an ounce of goodness in her."

Rebecca nodded. Tina was the worst woman she had ever seen, and that was saying something since she came across the women of the Hayes Family before.

Tyler stared downward in silent embarrassment. He used to think Tina was a much better woman than Sonia was, so he bullied Sonia for six years because he thought she took Tina's rightful place as Toby's girlfriend. Every time he thought of that, he wanted to kill himself.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Charles asked. He noticed Zane was going over to Tina's seat and sealing the cup she used in a bag.

Everyone was curious as well.

“Zane, do you have a crush on Tina? Is that why you’re taking her cup back? So you can jack off to it?” Charles shot him a look of disgust.

Zane’s veins popped. “Shut up. I do not have a crush on that woman.”

“What are you doing then?”

“Oh, come on. I have my own reasons.” Zane winked at Sonia.

Sonia arched her eyebrow. This probably has something to do with me. But since Zane didn’t want to say anything, she kept quiet about it. I’ll find out eventually.

A short while later, Zane’s assistant came to retrieve the items Zane collected. He handed two waterproof bags to his assistant, one of which contained the bottle that held the musk pills, the other the cup Tina used. “Take these and see if the fingerprints on these items are the same,” Zane ordered.

If the fingerprints on both items were the same, that meant Tina stole the pills to cause that accident. If the fingerprints were different, he’d chalk it up as a misunderstanding.

“Understood.” The assistant nodded at him and left, while Zane went back to the villa.

While Sonia was lying in bed at midnight, she noticed her phone lighting up, so she picked it up to see who was texting her. ‘We’re starting right now, Sonia.’ That was a text from Charles.

Sonia looked at it for a moment before sitting up. She texted back, ‘Got it.’ Then, she wore her jacket and tiptoed out of her room. At the same time, Zane, Rebecca, and Charles had come out as well, so they looked at each other.

Charles whispered, “Tyler’s already gone ahead.”

“Good. Let’s move. Everything’s ready.” Zane whipped out a brown colored item, and he had an evil grin on his face. When they saw what it was, Charles and Rebecca grinned evilly too.

Noticing their excitement, Sonia couldn't help but smile as well. "We should go now."

They tiptoed downstairs.

At the same time, Tyler was dragging Tina to the staircase.

However, Tina flung his hand away, refusing to leave. "What do you want to say, Tyler? You can tell me right now." She didn't want to go down with him. He hates me, but now he has something urgent to tell me? And why did he drag me out of my room? Something's wrong.

Tyler was starting to get nervous when he realized Tina was on high alert, but since he had a job to do, Tyler didn't back off. "Tina, it's—" Before he could finish, he saw someone appearing behind Tina, holding a towel in his hand. Tyler heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at Tina. "It's nothing. Be careful." Then, he retreated into the shadows, for his work was done.

Sh*t. Tina heard someone creeping up on her, and she wanted to see who it was. However, before she could do so, the man had already covered her lower face with a towel. A strong stench of medicinal fluids assailed her, and that was the last thing she smelled before passing out.

"Got her! Now get her into this sack," Charles urged.

Zane opened the sack and covered Tina from head to toe. After that, he and Rebecca stuffed her into the sack before tying it up.

At the same time, Sonia was grinning at everyone while holding a big bottle of water.

As Zane and Charles carried Tina downstairs, the latter turned around to tell Tyler, "Hey, kid! Open the door!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 149

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"O-Okay." Tyler quickly opened the front door.

Once he did so, the gang took Tina out quietly and went to the turf club. They tossed the sack on the ground, then Sonia went up to her, opened the bottle, and poured the water on the sack.

When she felt the cold water drenching her, Tina shivered and woke up. She realized she was in a claustrophobic spot, and she couldn't see anything. When she rummaged around and realized she was covered by something rough, she knew she was in a sack. Her anger flared, and she tried to struggle free. "You worked with Sonia to kidnap me, Tyler?" she growled. Tina was no idiot. There weren't that many residents in the villa, and only Sonia and her gang would do this to her.

At the same time, Tyler was standing beside Sonia. "How did she find out I'm working with you guys?" he asked Sonia in a lowered voice.

"She'd be an idiot if she didn't." Charles smacked his head, so Tyler tried to kick him back, but he failed. Charles stuck his tongue out and ran away in case he got kicked again. Tyler was a basketball player after all, so he was taller than Charles even though the boy was a lot younger. If that kick connects, I'd be in bed for days.

"Alright, cut it out." Sonia stopped them before they could make a ruckus.

The boys stopped obediently, not unlike students following their teacher's orders.

Tina's face contorted with rage when she heard Sonia's voice. "So it is you, Sonia. How dare you do this to me?" What kind of sack is this? I can't get out of it.

"Why wouldn't I?" Sonia sneered. "You tried to kill me multiple times. This is just a mild counterattack."

Tina thought she had a point, but she wouldn't let that get to her. "What if Toby finds out about this? Aren't you worried?"

"Why should I? He's not even my friend." Sonia rolled her eyes.

“Laugh all you can.” Tina snorted. “Toby will only hate you more once he finds out about this.”

“So what?” Sonia asked calmly.

Charles pouted. “Hey Gray, you think that’ll rile Sonia up. You can’t be thinking that she still likes Toby, can you? I told you she fell out of love with him a long time ago. She doesn’t care what he thinks.”

The news was shocking to Tina. “Impossible!” She doesn’t like Toby? That’s a joke. Everyone knows how much she has liked him since their uni years. That’s why she endured his family’s humiliation for six whole years. She can’t have fallen out of love with him.

“Look, I don’t care even if you don’t believe it. Let’s do it, guys.” Charles was getting impatient, so he wanted everyone to start.

Tina’s heart sank, and her voice trembled. “W-What are you guys trying to do?”

“You’ll know soon enough.” Zane rubbed his hands while chuckling evilly. He looked just like a common goon, and that made Rebecca roll her eyes.

Everyone surrounded Tina and started beating her up. She was a woman though, so they didn’t use much strength, though it was enough to cause her pain. The pain was one thing for Tina, but the humiliation was unbearable. Since she was in the sack, she had no way of knowing where the attacks came from. All she could do was block her face with her arms, and she bit her lip, refusing to even cry out in pain. I won’t forget this. I’m making all of you pay sooner or later.

Sonia told everyone to stop after they had beaten Tina up for a few minutes.

Charles swung his hands. “That was satisfying.”

“The feeling is mutual.” Tyler nodded.

Zane rubbed his chin, looking unsatisfied. "She managed to hold it in though. That must have hurt, but she didn't scream. Not satisfying enough for me."

"Who cares? As long as we get to get back at her," Rebecca retorted.

"True that," Zane answered.

"Alright. Untie the rope and let's go home," Sonia said.

At that, Charles went over to unravel the rope.

"Take a look at her." Sonia pointed at Tina.

"Sure." Charles opened the sack, and Zane turned his flashlight on so everyone could see the state Tina was in easily.

She was still curled up, but apparently, she passed out, for her eyes were tightly shut. Her face and arms were bruised, obviously because she was abused.

"It's nothing. Just minor injuries. She'll be okay after a few days." Rebecca went down to check up on her.

Zane arched his eyebrow. "You're a doctor?"

Rebecca stood up and answered calmly, "No. I used to be a bodyguard, so getting hurt was part of my job. I got used to it, so I know some basics."

On the other hand, Sonia thought Rebecca's true identity was more of a mystery now. She first thought Rebecca was a rich family's young lady who came to work at Paradigm Co. disguised as a normal girl. After all, she did help out when Sonia was getting back at the Stryders, and she had to be powerful to pull that off. But after Rebecca said she used to be a bodyguard, Sonia's first assumption was debunked. No matter who she was though, the most important thing was Rebecca was on her side.

"You used to be a bodyguard, Miss Harper?" Tyler looked at Rebecca, his eyes gleaming.

Rebecca glanced at him. "Why? Any problem with that?"

"Nope. Just wanna ask if you know any martial arts?" Tyler asked.

Rebecca nodded. "Technically, yes."

Her answer excited him. "Can you teach me then?" Boys loved martial arts, after all.

"No." Rebecca refused without any hesitation.

Tyler was crestfallen, but only for a moment. He then quickly picked himself up. "Can you be my master then?"

"I don't take disciples."

"But you can still teach me, right? Tell me how."

"No, I won't. Just give up."

"Aw... Pretty please?"

They slowly left Tina behind on the field. When they were out of sight, Tina suddenly opened her eyes and sat up. She glared at the air, her gaze filled with venom and hatred. "Sonia... Charles... Zane... Tyler... Just you wait!" she mumbled menacingly, then she stood up despite the pain and hobbled back to the villa.

When Tina came back, Sonia and the others had gone back to their rooms.

There wasn't anyone in the living room, so Tina went to the coffee table and poured two glasses of water. Once she was done, she took a deep breath and splashed herself with the water. After she got her face and hair wet, Tina messed her hair up and tore her clothes, making herself look more injured. Then, she went upstairs and put on a crying face as she knocked on Toby's door. "Toby... Toby..."

Toby woke up the moment he heard the voice. He sat up and massaged his temples, looking confused. A moment earlier, he had a dream about Sonia and her child. In that dream, Sonia gave birth to the child successfully. It was a boy, and it was his son. He

was delighted, but when he was just about to name the child, he heard Tina's voice. Is this a dream as well?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 150

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Toby was still wondering if he was hearing voices when Tina cried out for him again, "Open up, Toby. Please..." Toby focused once he heard her cries, and he knew it wasn't a dream.

He got out of bed and turned on the lights before he went to the door. What greeted him was a woman with disheveled hair and torn clothes. He froze up for a moment, frowning. "Tina?"

"Toby..." Tina looked up at him tearfully.

When Toby saw the state she was in, his face fell. "What happened?"

Tina puckered her lips sadly, and she cried even louder. She was about to hug Toby, but he took a step back reactively. When Tina realized what had happened, she stopped crying and stared at him angrily. "Did you just avoid me, Toby?"

Toby knew he must have hurt her pride, so he coughed and explained, "Sorry, Tina. You know I'm a germaphobe."

"Yes, but—"

"Alright, Tina. Tell me what happened," Toby interrupted.

Tina bit her lip. "Someone took me away in a sack and beat me up."

Toby felt like laughing the moment he heard that, and he did. Well, it was just a smile, but Tina caught it anyway.

"Toby!" Tina stomped her foot angrily. "How could you laugh after someone did this to me?"

“Sorry.” Toby coughed again and stopped smiling. “Who did this?” he asked calmly. Surprisingly, he wasn’t too mad that Tina was beaten up.

“It’s Miss Reed. They asked Tyler to lure me out, then they knocked me out and put me in a sack. After that, they took me to the turf club and beat me up. Just look at me, Toby, I’m injured all over.” Tina rolled her sleeves up to reveal the bruises on her arms. “This is what they did to me. And they even drenched me with water. You have to tell them off, Toby, This is too much.”

Even though Tina was bruised, Toby still wasn’t too angry, though he said coldly, “I understand. Why don’t you go take a shower for now? I’ll talk to Tyler.”

“Okay.” Tina nodded and shuffled back to her room.

Toby looked up at the stairs before going upstairs. “Get out, Tyler!” He knocked on Tyler’s door, looking inscrutable.

When Tyler went to take the door and saw Toby standing before him, his heart skipped a beat. He was scared, but he yawned to cover his fear. “What is it, Toby?”

“Tina got beaten up. Did you play a part in it?” Toby gazed at his brother.

Tyler couldn’t lie, so the moment Toby glared at him, he started stammering, and that was answer enough for Toby.

Toby’s face fell. “I can’t believe you actually did that.”

“She deserves it. She tried to kill Sonia.” Tyler harrumphed.

A frown creased Toby’s forehead. “So you guys did it to get back at her.”

“Yeah. So what?” Tyler muttered under his breath.

Toby looked at him coldly. “You’re not getting any allowance for three months. Think about what you did.” Tyler protested, but Toby ignored it and went to knock on Zane’s door. A short while later, everyone on the third floor was gathered in the corridor.

They looked at each other, and though they said nothing, they knew why Toby was here. Tina must have woken up and snitched on them, so Toby was here to interrogate.

Zane stretched his arms and leaned against the doorframe. "Why'd you wake us up, Toby? It's the dead of the night, and we need to sleep," he drawled.

"Yeah, what's the matter with you?" Charles pouted.

Sonia was also leaning against the door. Her eyes were closed, looking like she was asleep.

Toby looked at her for a moment. He was reminded of the dream he had earlier, but he stared down and looked away quickly. "Tina's beaten up by someone. Care to explain yourselves?"

"Wait, someone beat that snake up?" Charles looked shocked for a moment, then he clapped his hands and laughed. "Great job. Any idea who did it? I wanna give them something."

Sonia chuckled, but she didn't open her eyes.

Toby was looking furious. "Playing dumb, are we?"

"Playing dumb? What are you talking about?" Charles shrugged. "Wait, you can't be suspecting us, can you?"

"Seems like it though, judging from his expression." Rebecca yawned.

"That's nonsense, Toby. We've been in our rooms all this time. There's no way we could have done that. And there's no reason for us to do that either." Zane had on a sleepy look.

Toby was annoyed that everyone was denying it. "Tyler told me everything, so don't even try to lie."

"Hey, that's his problem, not ours. Why should we apologize for something we didn't do?" At the same time, Charles glared at Tyler surreptitiously. "Why'd you tell him everything? How useless."

Tyler noticed his glare, so he stared down in embarrassment. He didn't want to tell the truth, but he couldn't lie, and he was afraid of Toby. The moment Toby glared at him earlier, he broke down.

Toby knew he wouldn't get anything from Charles, so he shot Charles a glare before turning to Sonia. "Are you going to deny it as well? You did this because she set that snake on you this morning, didn't you?"

Sonia opened her eyes and looked at him calmly. "Do you have any evidence for that?" she asked clearly, apparently not sleepy at all.

Toby frowned when he noticed how cold her look was. He was frustrated, for he didn't like her looking at him that way. However, he didn't know why he didn't like that.

"Yeah. You can't accuse us without any evidence." Charles crossed his arms.

"You want evidence? My injuries are evidence enough." Suddenly, Tina's voice sounded.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. Tina had already taken a bath and changed into new clothes, but it didn't cover up her bruises, so everyone started laughing when they saw her.

Tina's face fell. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing. We definitely aren't laughing because you look like a pig, Miss Gray, we promise." Zane was holding his sides.

Hearing that, everyone burst into laughter again. Sonia didn't laugh as loudly as they did, but the broad grin on her face was enough to tell everyone she was delighted.

"Why you..." Feeling humiliated, Tina buried herself in Toby's embrace. "They've gone too far, Toby!"

Toby looked at everyone coldly. "Enough!" he growled.

Everyone stopped laughing immediately.

“Sorry, Toby. We didn’t want to laugh, but she’s just too... Well, you get the drift.” Zane shrugged apologetically, but the smile in his eyes betrayed his thoughts.

Charles asked, “Miss Gray, you’re saying your injuries are evidence, yes?”

“That is correct.” Tina stepped back from Toby and nodded.

Sonia sneered. “To be honest, that’s no evidence at all, Miss Gray. Just because you’re injured doesn’t mean we did it.”