

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 206

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Regardless of what Tim's doubts were, Tina was still his savior. Even if she had somehow turned into a wicked person, he was bound by his promise that he would fulfill all her wishes.

At that thought, he regained his composure and nodded as he replied, "I understand. I'll make the arrangements immediately."

He hung up the call and kept his phone away. Then, he headed toward the OB-GYN.

Meanwhile, it wasn't long before the nurse informed Sonia that the operation theater was ready for her surgery. Sonia stood up and eyed the doors to the operation theater. At that moment, she became reluctant to take another step forward.

Douglas' cherubic little face flashed in her mind and she thought about how sweetly he had called out for her. He made her realize how adorable children could be.

Besides, she was close to turning 27 and most women of her age were already mothers.

If she had consummated her marriage to Toby like any other woman, then her child would be of the same age and possibly cuter than Douglas.

Perhaps she would have boldly stepped into the operation theater without any hesitation if she never spent time with a toddler beforehand. However, now that she had done so, she was now tortured by her dilemma.

She clutched her lower abdomen and bit on her lip, growing more reluctant with every passing minute. At the sight of this, Charles walked up to her and asked gently, "Baby, what's wrong?"

“Yeah, Sonia. What’s wrong?” Not wanting to lose out on showing his concern for Sonia, Zane rose from his seat in the waiting area and strode up next to her.

Sonia drew in a deep breath and did not try to deny her doubts as she confessed her thoughts, “I... I don’t really want to lose this child.”

Upon hearing this, Charles and Zane exchanged a meaningful look.

Charles was the first to speak up. “Why the sudden change of mind?”

Zane was also looking at her as he waited for her answer.

She looked down and muttered, “Maybe it’s because I’m not brave enough to do it.”

“I understand completely,” he solemnly responded. “After all, we’re talking about a living thing here. As the operation theater has already been set up, Sonia, it’s too late for you to back out of this now. You can’t keep the baby.”

He liked Sonia, but that didn’t mean he liked the idea of her carrying someone else’s baby and he would much rather if the child disappeared altogether.

Charles shared the same sentiment, and he nodded as he added, “That’s right, darling. Think about what you said about not loving the baby and how you didn’t love the father. You shouldn’t keep the child only to let him suffer in this lifetime, given how he would be an illegitimate child who would neither be acknowledged nor loved by his parents.”

Sonia’s fingers slowly curled over where the baby bump should be.

She knew Charles and Zane were speaking sense. It had been decided from the very beginning that she would not retain her pregnancy. How can I allow this child to suffer scorn and disdain from the world just because of my affection for Douglas?

With that in mind, she managed a feeble smile, which stretched out thinly on her pale face as she said, "You guys are right. Thanks for reminding me of why I'm doing this. I'll head in now."

When both men heard that she would not be changing her mind on this operation, they let out quiet breaths of relief.

"Okay, we'll be waiting for you out here," Charles assured warmly as he patted Sonia on the shoulder.

She forced another tight smile and hummed in response before she pushed open the doors to the operation theater.

Not long after she went in, a doctor and a couple of nurses followed as well.

The doctor who led the small team of nurses was dressed in green scrubs, complete with a matching cap and mask. However, Zane couldn't help but stare at him in suspicion as he rubbed his chin.

"What's up with you?" Charles noticed Zane's demeanor and asked.

Zane's gaze lingered on the closing doors of the operation theater as he remarked, "I think I've seen that doctor somewhere before. He looks kind of familiar."

Charles did not find anything strange about that. "We probably saw him earlier when we came."

"You're right." Zane nodded when he couldn't quite place a finger on where he had seen the doctor beforehand and gave up trying to remember. Without another word, he sauntered over to the chairs and sat down.

At this moment, the sound of a moving wheelchair sounded from down the hallway.

Charles and Zane looked over at the same time, only to be surprised when they were greeted by the sight of Tom wheeling Toby toward them.

"Hey, Toby," Zane drawled with a tone that was heavy with implication.

Toby merely nodded in response.

The strange atmosphere that suddenly settled between the parties was lost on Charles, whose brows furrowed as he demanded unhappily, "What are you doing here, Toby?"

Toby cast him a brief and impassive look without answering. Then, he addressed Zane, "Has Sonia gone in?"

"Only a few moments ago," Zane replied with a casual shrug.

As Toby's hands were placed on the armrests of the wheelchair, he clenched his paws when he heard Zane's answer.

Charles, on the other hand, was furious to see that Toby had intentionally ignored him but did not show Zane the same treatment. "What gives, Toby? I asked what the hell you are doing here."

The divot between Toby's brows reappeared, but he did not utter a word to Charles at all.

He knew better than to rise to the provocation, fully aware that Charles would derive nothing but joy from taunting him.

Sure enough, with his questions unanswered and presence ignored, Charles grew frustrated and left Toby alone. The next moment, he turned to seek clarification from Zane instead, "Hey, do you know what he's doing here?"

"Isn't it obvious? He's here because he wants to know how Sonia's surgery is going." Zane gestured matter-of-factly at the operation theater.

Charles cast Toby a sideways glance and continued to say pointedly, "What does Sonia's surgery have to do with him? He doesn't need to be here. It's not as if it's his baby."

Toby frowned at the sharp remark.

Zane, on the other hand, awkwardly cleared his throat. If only Charles knew that the baby really is Toby's. He refrained from saying this and let out a lighthearted laugh as he placated, "Come on, Sonia's his ex-wife. It's only natural that he pays her a visit."

"There is nothing natural about this," Charles protested warily. "They no longer have a relationship now that their marriage is over, but now he's suddenly here to see Sonia? He's probably up to no good."

Toby went on to ignore Charles as he lowered his gaze, effectively hiding the dark gleam in his eyes. He's right. I have no relationship with Sonia now that we've divorced and after she terminates her pregnancy, we really would have nothing binding us anymore. That's probably for the best. We'll be back to square one. So, why do I still feel like someone has stabbed me in the heart?

As such thoughts flooded his headspace, he reached up to place a hand over his heart and the steady look in his eyes wavered.

On the other side of the doors, Sonia lay on the surgery table in the operation theater as one of the nurses walked up to her and injected the anesthesia into her arm.

Barely a few minutes had passed when the effects of the anesthesia kicked in—as Sonia began to feel drowsy and her eyelids weighed a ton, it didn't take long for her to close her eyes and lose consciousness.

After having worn his surgical gloves, Tim approached the operation table and appraised her briefly.

This was his first time looking at her from such a close distance and he could understand why Tina was extremely jealous of Sonia. Sonia was beautiful, if not prettier than Tina, with delicately chiseled features.

He retracted his gaze and picked up the scalpel before he began to carefully sterilize it as he asked icily, "How's the anesthetic?"

The nurse answered hastily, "I did as per your instruction and only gave her enough anesthetic to last for 20 minutes. She would wake up after that and slowly regain her senses."

Tim hummed curtly to acknowledge this.

Tina had told him to allow Sonia to die a slow and agonizing death; the amount of anesthesia given to her would ensure that such a feat was possible. By the time she regained her bodily senses in 20 minutes, she would acutely feel the icy touch of the scalpel painfully slicing through her flesh.

The nurse who had injected the anesthesia could not understand Tim's motive and she was consternated as she asked, "Director Lancaster, why did you ask that we administer a light dosage of anesthesia? What if the patient regains consciousness in the middle of the operation—"

"The patient is allergic to anesthetic and the amount administered is the most she can take without any complications. I'll try to wrap up the surgery before she awakes," Tim interrupted her mid-sentence.

Upon hearing this, the nurse did not dwell on her doubts any longer. After all, he was the youngest surgeon to have made a name for himself both nationally and internationally. With a nod, she acceded to his explanation and responded, "I see."

"Right. Let's begin the surgery," he announced coldly as he fixed his eyes on Sonia.

Tim's icy voice matched the look in his eyes and it was almost like he didn't see her as a patient, but an animal about to be dissected for research purposes. There was not a trace of warmth nor emotion in his dark orbs. Even the nurses couldn't help but shiver at his impassive demeanor.

As the surgery began, the nurse lifted the green surgical drape away from Sonia's abdominal region.

It was at that moment when Tim noticed Sonia's hand over her abdomen and his brows drew together as he demanded, "What were you all doing when you administered the anesthesia? You should have made sure her hand wasn't obstructing the surgical area!"

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The nurse looked down at the person. "I'm sorry, Director Lancaster. It was my fault that I didn't notice that."

"Enough! Take her hand off her stomach." Tim shot a frustrated gaze at her.

The nurse then responded with an affirmative hum and placed her hand on Sonia, ready to take Sonia's paw off her stomach while he coldly watched aside.

Suddenly, the man noticed a red mole on Sonia's wrist around her pulse, whereupon he appeared to be stunned. "Wait a second!"

The nurse was startled by his reaction as she froze. "W-What's wrong, Director Lancaster?"

Tim didn't say a word as he placed the scalpel in his hand aside before grabbing Sonia's hand from the nurse's palm to take a closer look at the red mole. Why is there a red mole on her wrist? With furrowed eyebrows, the man tried to rub the red mole with his thumb to see whether it was just some red ink stain. However, he quickly realized that it was never going to fade away, no matter how hard he tried to rub it.

Oh gosh! That means her red mole is genuine. In fact, I can even feel her mole bulging on her skin. At the thought of that, his heart raced a million times faster as he cast a complicated look on Sonia. Suddenly, he was reminded of the girl who saved him many years back and noticed that Sonia's eyes had resembled his savior. Now that he had discovered her red mole, he found himself wondering whether she was the little girl who had rescued him.

Nonetheless, Tim was soon bewildered by another unanswered question when he thought of the red mole that Tina also had. Thus, he found himself in deep confusion as he wondered which one of the two was his savior. As he placed his hand on his forehead, he was overwhelmed by his puzzlement. After all, he

had assumed all along that Tina was the girl who saved him in the past the moment he saw her red mole and her eyes. Nevertheless, now that he had made the shocking discovery, he was no longer sure of his assumption.

Upon noticing his reaction as he tightly held the patient's wrist, the nurse asked in a bewildered manner. "Are you alright, Director Lancaster?"

"I'm fine." Tim closed his eyes and took a moment to pull himself together. "Keep the equipment away."

"Keep the equipment away?" The nurse blinked in confusion. "Are we calling off the surgery now?"

"For the time being." Tim kept his eyes on Sonia. Deep in his heart, he told himself that he would never do anything to Sonia until he learned the identity of the girl who had saved him back then. After all, if she was the girl, there would be no need for him to seek revenge on her anymore whereas if Tina was the one, he could always rethink his plan and wait for the perfect chance to strike against Sonia.

Not knowing why Tim would suddenly call off the surgery, the nurse silently kept the equipment away as she was extremely timid to further ask her intimidating superior.

"One more thing." He glared at the nurse with a menacing look when something suddenly crossed his mind. "You will speak nothing of my reaction to this patient. No one should know about it. Is this clear?"

Knowing that Tina would call to check on Sonia later, he was certain that she would learn about Sonia's recovery. By then, Tina would be sure to ask him why he had resisted when he had the chance to strike and if he chose not to answer, he knew that she would snoop around by herself. Thus, he instructed the nurse to keep the matter a secret in order to avoid arousing Tina's suspicion.

When the nurse met Tim's glacial cold eyes, she felt chills all over her body and repeatedly nodded. "Don't worry, Director Lancaster. I will not say a thing; I promise."

Upon noticing her fearful expression, Tim satisfactorily curled his lips upward and responded, "Okay, please proceed with the further arrangements for the patient and take her to the single ward."

In the meantime, three men were standing outside the operation room at different corners of the walkway without minding each other's business. When they heard the door opening, they quickly rushed to the doctor.

"How is she, Sonia?" Charles stood up and seized Tim's arm while asking Tim in a desperately concerned manner.

Tim knitted his eyebrows and took the man's arms off him. "She is fine."

"That's great." Charles heaved a sigh of relief and smiled happily.

While Zane had also patted his chest in relief, a silent Toby squinted as he probed, "Why were you in charge of Sonia's surgery?"

While he was in an operation gown that only the main surgeon would wear, Tim wasn't surprised that Toby was able to recognize him. Then, Tim calmly removed his mask to reveal his chiseled face. "Her original main surgeon had other important business to attend to and I decided to fill in for him since I happened to be free today. What about you? What brings you here? You seemed like you were waiting for your ex-wife to be done with her surgery. Does Tina know about it?"

In response to Tim's bombardment of questions, Toby answered with a frown, "I happened to be nearby, but you're welcome to do so if you want to tell Tina about it."

"Nah, I have something else better to do." Tim gently adjusted his glasses with a smile. In fact, he would inform Tina about Toby's presence if he hadn't discovered Sonia's red mole. After all, Tim had considered himself Tina's guardian angel, so he felt obligated to protect her. Nonetheless, the situation had just taken an

unexpected turn since Tina's credibility was now called into question. Thus, he would naturally maintain his silence on Toby's presence.

"Tim? You're Tim Lancaster, aren't you?" Zane suddenly clapped his hands as he recalled his past with Tim while maintaining his gaze on the man. "No wonder you look familiar. It's definitely you." Although Zane and Tim had known each other from a young age, Tim's introverted personality prevented him from mingling well with his peers. Thus, he had spent most of his time alone, which explained why Tim and Zane were no more than just acquaintances.

Zane soon seemed to discover something comical when he recalled what Tim had done for Tina. After all, Tim had always treated Sonia so well that he even took the time to study psychology and neurology abroad when she fell into a coma 6 years ago. If he is now with Tina, does that mean he has done something bad to Sonia?

Zane's look suddenly darkened as he stared at Tim and asked, "Where is Sonia? You didn't do anything to her, did you?"

"What do you think I could do to Sonia?" Tim asked ambiguously.

Zane clenched his fist and replied, "You're with Tina and she has a bitter feud with Sonia. So, it wouldn't be surprising if you had harmed Sonia for Tina. After all, you could have just left a bad stitch on her wound or left a scalpel in her body to avenge Tina!"

"What?! You're on Tina's side?!" Charles' expression changed as soon as he heard those words.

On the other hand, Toby didn't think that Tim would have done something so cruel, but even he couldn't deny the widely known fact that Tim had always treated Tina kindly. Therefore, Toby was unable to shake off the ominous feeling that Tim could have plotted against Sonia for Tina's sake.

In the face of three men's piercing gaze, Tim ambiguously raised his eyebrows. Well, well! Sonia is quite the charmer, isn't she? Look at how all these men are overreacting for her. Then, he thought about Toby, who promised to never love Sonia again, and

found himself wondering what was going on between Toby and Tina when he noticed the man's gaze...

"Relax. I didn't do anything to Sonia." Tim had hidden his hands in his pocket while he replied in a sluggish manner, "I didn't perform the surgery on her."

"You didn't perform the surgery?!" Charles and Zane both exclaimed in surprise.

In the meantime, Toby, whose hand was on the armrest, suddenly tightened his grip around it. Deep in his heart, he was filled with joy as he thought that Sonia's unborn child was still alive.

"Yes. Her current health condition doesn't allow her to undergo the surgery, so we'll take some time and monitor her status before we decide on what to do next." Tim lied as his glasses glimmered when the lights reflected away from them.

Meanwhile, Charles and Zane were apparently disappointed to learn that Sonia's unborn child was still with her, but nonetheless, they were also worried about her poor health.

"How are you feeling, darling?" Charles asked in a concerned manner.

While Zane gazed at Tim, Toby silently tightened his grip around the armrest with such strength that it revealed his restlessness and unease.

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Meanwhile, Tim noticed Toby's reaction, which prompted him to darken his gaze, as it appeared that Toby cared about Sonia more than he thought. Thus, he couldn't help but wonder how Toby felt toward Tina.

His feelings for her are... questionable.

“She is fine. All she needs is just some rest, and she’ll be up and around again. Alright, I still have work to attend to. Sonia will be transferred to the general ward later on, and she’ll be good to go as soon as she wakes up.” Tim turned around and walked away after he finished his sentence. As soon as he left, the nurse emerged behind him, wheeling Sonia out of the operation room.

Soon, Charles and Zane quickly got closer to Sonia to check on her not long before they noticed her rosy cheeks, which indicated that Tim was telling the truth that he didn’t harm her in the surgery. After making sure Tim didn’t do anything hurtful to Sonia, the two men felt as if they had taken a huge load off their chest. In the meantime, although Toby didn’t approach Sonia, he could clearly see her lying on the bed restfully, whereupon he heaved a sigh of relief.

Not long after that, Sonia was wheeled into the general ward while the nurse tended to her. Desperately, Zane and Charles rushed into the ward, but on the other hand, Toby merely watched from afar as he sat in his wheelchair. Seeing how Zane and Charles expressed their concerns toward the lady, Toby suddenly envied the two of them because they could tend to her without having to hold their feelings back.

As the two men’s loving interaction with Sonia slowly turned Toby’s envy into jealousy, Tom could sense the unpleasant aura his boss was radiating. Knowing why that was happening, he rubbed his nose and asked, “Let’s get inside, President Fuller.”

“No.” Toby looked down a little, thinking he wouldn’t be of help since there were so many other men around Sonia to look after her. “Let’s go.” Toby pursed his lips, unknowingly giving away his bitter jealousy.

“Alright.” Tom wheeled Toby away in his wheelchair, turning around before heading toward the elevator. Oh, come on, President Fuller! How much more does it have to take before you finally understand who you’re really in love with? It’ll be too late if Miss Reed falls for someone else.

In the ward, Zane noticed Toby leaving from the corner of his eye but did nothing to make the latter stay or say goodbye. After all,

they were love rivals despite their friendship, and he wasn't going to ruin his day to persuade Toby to stay.

As he expected, Toby left in a fit of pique after seeing how he and Charles tended to Sonia.

Ten minutes later, the anesthesia in Sonia's body began to wear off as she slowly woke up. Soon, she opened her eyes with her trembling eyelashes before the white ceiling came into view. Then, when she found herself covered in a white blanket, she immediately knew where she was.

"You're up, Darling." Charles put down the kettle when he noticed Sonia's twitching eyelids before approaching her with exhilaration.

"Since when did I get out of the operation room?" Sonia turned around and looked at the man.

"About ten minutes ago," Charles recalled how long it had been and answered.

"Ten minutes ago?" Sonia appeared to be surprised, finding it hard to believe that she managed to come around within such a short period of time.

"What's wrong, Darling?" Charles had his eyes on Sonia.

After calming herself down from the surprise, Sonia shook her head and answered, "Nothing. I'm fine. I was just surprised that I came to my senses so quickly. By the way, how was my surgery..." Before she could finish her sentence, something crossed her mind just as she placed her hands on her abdomen.

It doesn't hurt! No wonder it feels like something is missing to me, and the pain is what's missing here. What was going on? Was I given some local anesthetic? Wait a second! Who would ever doze off from a local anesthetic?

Sonia grew more and more confused as she lifted the blanket and her shirt to check on her tummy. Seeing no wound on it, she was

bewildered by one question that flashed through her mind. "Did I just undergo surgery?"

While Sonia fixed her confused gaze on Charles, the latter couldn't take his eyes off her fair stomach, as if his eyes were about to fall out. When he heard her question, he faked a cough and pulled himself together. "Of course not."

"Of course not?" Sonia sat up straight with a pair of furrowed eyebrows. "Why?"

"The doctor said your health condition isn't permissible for you to undergo the surgery for the time being. So, the surgery will probably have to wait until you get better," Charles explained.

"Oh, I see." Sonia puckered her lips and lowered her head, rubbing her tummy with a sorrowful look as she didn't know whether she could bring herself to undergo surgery again now that it had been postponed. For some reason, she heaved a sigh of relief when she learned that her unborn child was still with her.

"You're up, Sonia." Zane's voice could be heard coming from the door at that moment. As Sonia looked at him and responded with an affirmative hum, he walked closer to her with a smile. "That's fast. I was just away to take care of your discharge procedure for a moment, and here you are, back to your senses already."

"Thanks! I wouldn't know what to do without you." Sonia smiled at him.

"No worries. It probably just took a few steps of walking." Zane waved his hand and added, "Now that you're up, I guess it's time for us to get you out of the hospital."

Sonia was about to nod when their conversation was interrupted by a knock on the door. When the three of them turned their attention to the door, they saw Tim in a long white gown. As soon as Tim made his presence felt, he put down his arm and inserted his hands into his pockets. "You're up."

"What brings you here?" Charles furrowed his eyebrows in a hostile manner, clearly expressing his unhappiness.

Nonetheless, Tim ignored Charles' angry gesture and set his eyes on Sonia. "I'd like to have a word with you."

Sonia squinted but soon nodded. "Sure."

"In that case, would you mind telling both of them to give us a little privacy?" Tim pointed at Zane and Charles.

Zane pursed his lips and asked, "Why can't you talk to her in front of us?"

"Exactly. Is there something we can't know?" Charles echoed Zane's words., but Tim didn't respond to them as he continued to keep his eyes on Sonia.

Knowing that Tim would only start talking after Zane and Charles had left, Sonia had no choice but to reluctantly agree. "Please leave us alone, Zane, Charles."

"Darling..." Charles sounded reluctant to go out.

Sonia pursed her lips and said, "Get. Out."

While Charles was seen with his mouth wide agape, Zane interrupted him and said, "Enough. Let's do as she says and give them both some space."

Charles reluctantly nodded in agreement but reminded Sonia to call for help in a hushed tone before walking away. "You need to be careful with him, Darling. He is on Tina's side after all, and he could do anything to harm you for Tina's sake. So if you see anything wrong, just holler at us. We'll barge in right away to save you."

Feeling amused yet confused, Sonia was somehow touched by Charles' heartwarming act. "Alright, I heard you."

Upon hearing Sonia's reply, Charles stood up and left the room with Zane. When they both walked past Tim, he shot him an intimidating gaze as a sign of warning.

Tim curled his lips upward and waited until both men left. "It appears that you have two very protective bodyguards."

“They aren’t my bodyguards. They are my best friends.” Sonia corrected Tim, but the man only shrugged his shoulders without refuting her words as he walked closer to her bed.

Meanwhile, Sonia gazed at Tim and asked, “What is it you want to talk to me about? As far as I can remember, you and I don’t really know each other. In fact, I’d say we’re pretty far from acquaintances, so I don’t think there is anything for us to talk about.”

Although she had heard of Tim’s famous name due to his extraordinary talent in the medical world, she had only seen him once from afar without ever speaking to him. Thus, she couldn’t help but feel surprised when he heard that Tim had something to talk to her about.

“Indeed, we’re two people from two very different worlds, so I would feel the same way as you do until—I discovered something that has just changed my perception.” Tim grabbed a chair and sat down beside the bed.

Sonia pursed her lips. “Something that has just changed your perception? What exactly is that?”

“Your wrist.” Tim shifted his eyes to her left wrist.

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Sonia stood up and lifted her left wrist. “What’s wrong with my wrist?”

“How did you get the red mole on your wrist?” Tim stared at her and asked.

Amused by Tim’s question, Sonia said, “I was born with it. How else could that have ended up on my wrist otherwise?” I couldn’t have faked that red mole, could I? While red moles were unique and uncommon, many people were usually seen with black moles instead of red ones.

Tim's expression didn't change much after he heard Sonia's reply. Then, he looked down in a preoccupied manner, leaving Sonia in bewilderment as she rubbed her red mole and asked, "Why are you asking me all this?"

Tim adjusted his glasses and asked another question instead of answering Sonia's. "I have another question. Did you once save a boy in your youth?"

"Save a boy?" Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Appearing as if this matter didn't concern him, he responded with an affirmative hum.

Sonia squinted and asked, "How old are we talking about?"

"Around 10 years old," Tim looked at her and replied.

Sonia smiled. "Yeah, I did save a boy's life back then."

Tim's eyes dilated in a stupefied manner as his sitting posture became seemingly rigid. Then, he desperately asked, "Where was it?"

Despite her confusion with the man's strange behavior, Sonia went on and answered, "It happened by the pond. A boy was bullied and thrown into the water as I happened to walk past that place. So, I grabbed a wooden stick to help him get ashore."

The next second, the chair that Tim sat on fell onto the ground after he abruptly rose to his feet from his seat. Then, he adjusted his glasses and looked at Sonia in an agitated manner. "So, it's you! It's really you!" Tina was never my angel! My actual angel is Sonia! At that moment, Tim ridiculed himself in irony for his silly mistake in repaying his gratitude to the wrong person while nearly killing the lady to whom he owed a favor.

"W-What are you talking about? What do you mean by 'it's me'?" Sonia was puzzled by Tim's agitated response.

However, Tim didn't answer her question but instead wrapped his arms around her and hugged her as tightly as he could. In the meantime, Sonia, frightened by his unexpected dramatic behavior, struggled to breathe in his suffocating embrace. Then, she tried to push him away from her, speaking weakly with all the energy she had. "Let go of me..."

Despite her desperate cry, Tim acted as if he didn't hear her voice and continued to wrap his arms around her. Soon, Charles barged into the ward and showed up by the door. "What's wrong, Darling? What's with the commotion—" Before he could finish his words, he was stunned by the sight of what he saw. "Tim, what the heck are you doing?! Get away from my girl!" Charles charged at the doctor.

Upon hearing Charles' response, Zane came in from the outside. "What happened? W-What... a jerk you are, Tim!" He then joined Charles and separated Tim from Sonia before Charles clenched his fist and swung it across Tim's face. At the same time, Zane stood in front of Sonia, acting like a shield that protected her from any further harm.

The next moment, Tim collapsed onto the ground with a loud thump while his glasses flew away from his face. Nevertheless, Charles pressed on with his aggression and grabbed Tim by the collar, manhandling him in the air in a furious manner. "You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, aren't you? How dare you try to take advantage of my darling?! Where is your professionalism as a doctor?! How could you do something like this to your patient?! I swear you're done for good this time!" He raised his fist once more and was about to strike.

"Stop!" Sonia shoved Zane away from her and shouted across the ward.

When Charles heard Sonia's commanding words, he instantly pulled his punch just inches away from Tim's face and gazed at the lady in disbelief. "Darling, he just tried to take advantage of you. So, are you seriously going to let this slide?"

Sonia rubbed her forehead. "I know you're doing this for me, Charles, but you're hurting him. After all, you don't want to..."

"He deserves it!" Zane said, to which Charles agreed.

Sonia shook her head and asked, "He is a doctor, and he mustn't be injured. Have you thought about the patients who might need him in their surgery?"

Zane and Charles were rendered speechless by Sonia's question as they knew the patients were innocent, even though they reckoned Tim deserved what was coming to him. After all, any patient's life could be in jeopardy should Tim become injured, which would make them indirectly responsible for those tragedies.

At the thought of that, Charles reluctantly let go of Tim despite his strong grudge against the latter, so he dropped Tim onto the ground and grunted. "Hmph! You're lucky this time. If this happens again, you and I know where that is going to take us!" Although Charles didn't specifically reveal what would happen next time, it appeared that everyone understood what he was implying.

In the meantime, Tim was lying on the ground, coughing violently before he suddenly let out a laugh. While Sonia and the two men couldn't feel weirder upon hearing Tim's laughter, Zane frowned and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

Tim then picked up his glasses with the broken frame and put them back on, whereupon he stood up and rubbed his swollen left cheek. At the same time, he set his eyes on Sonia and said, "You have a kind heart indeed, which is something that has never changed at all. That's exactly why you're always the angel in my heart." See? What did I say? My angel was already brave when she was ten. Even danger couldn't stop her from rescuing me. Thus, how could a lady so kind-hearted like her ever change when she grows up?

In the face of Tim's thrilling response, Sonia couldn't help but feel uneasy upon witnessing it. Thus, she pursed her lips and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Meanwhile, Zane and Charles exchanged gazes, seeing through the confusion in each other's eyes, as it was clear that both of them had no idea what Tim was trying to tell them. Soon, Tim's phone rang when he puckered his lips and was about to talk. Therefore, he clamped his lips and reached for his cell phone in frustration, but the moment he saw the caller's name, an

intimidating look flashed across his face. A few seconds later, he regained control of his emotions and coldly answered the call. "Hello."

"Did you make it, Tim?" Tina couldn't wait to hear some good news.

Tim squinted, curling his lips upward in response. "No."

"No?" Tina's face changed just when she started screeching, "Why?!"

"We'll talk about that later. I still have a patient to tend to right here." The man hung up the call as soon as he was done with his sentence.

Exasperated and piqued, Tina felt like smashing her phone. That guy is such a useless piece of crap! It's been so long, yet he can't finish one simple job! What a useless piece of crap! Besides, how dare he hang up on me?!

On the other hand, Tim put down his phone and turned his attention to Sonia once more, while Charles and Zane warily stared at him, seemingly afraid that he would do Sonia any harm.

As they expected, Tim didn't do anything silly, only fixing his gaze on Sonia. "I promise I'll protect you for as long as I can. Just wait and see. I will punish those who have hurt you before and make them suffer so much that they wish to go to hell!" First, I'll start with Tina.

Since Tim had always thought Tina was his angel, he didn't keep any evidence that could prove Tina's evil deeds. In fact, he even covered her tracks by helping her destroy a lot of the evidence. Thus, he was sure it wouldn't be possible to take down Tina by law. Furthermore, Toby's presence would also make it hard for Tim to get to Tina, forcing him to operate in the shadows rather than in the open. At the thought of that, Tim shot a gaze at Sonia just when the light reflected off his glasses before he left the room.

As soon as he left, Zane and Charles heaved a sigh of relief together. "Oh gosh! His eyes and those last few words really give me the creeps! Look, my hair is standing on end now!" Charles rubbed his arm while shuddering at Tim's eerie behavior.

Zane nodded in agreement. "Yeah, man! I feel the same way too. In fact, I heard that people who study psychology usually suffer from minor mental problems themselves. So, judging from Tim's strangely scary eyes, I'm sure something is wrong in his head. Anyway, all that doesn't matter, except one thing—why does he want to protect Sonia?"

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Zane turned to look at Sonia, who shook her head cluelessly. "It beats me too." After all, she was also curious about how the situation turned out this way.

Soon, Charles chipped in and said, "That's right. Darling, both of us can tell that Tim was being serious just now. Moreover, he said he will make everyone who has ever hurt you suffer so much that they wish to go to hell, and Tina is one of them, so is he going to do her any harm as he promised? Because they have always been on the same side, haven't they?"

While Sonia knitted her eyebrows in silence, Zane asked another question. "By the way, why did Tim hug you?"

"Oh, come on. Wasn't it obvious? He must have fallen for my darling's beauty, of course," Charles angrily replied. Soon, something seemingly crossed his mind as he patted his lap and added, "I know what's going on now. The reason he wants to protect Sonia is that he lusts after her."

When Zane and Sonia heard his words, they both helplessly rolled their eyes upward. "That makes no sense." Zane continued to justify his point, stating, "If Tim really had feelings for Sonia, he would have done something to her in the operating theater. Why would he wait until she was transferred to the general ward?"

Sonia nodded in agreement. "That's right. Moreover, I could feel that Tim was hugging me because of his agitated emotion, as if he had just found someone who was important to him. It's just like

running into a long-lost friend whom you hug in a loving manner because you can't help it."

"Well, now that you put it that way, there is something that just springs to my mind." Zane was suddenly seen with his eyes wide open.

Sonia and Charles turned their attention to him. "What is it?"

Zane answered, "Do you guys still remember what Tim just told Sonia? He said, 'You have a kind heart indeed, which is something that has never changed at all.' That means he must have known Sonia at some point in the past, and their brief reunion merely just reminded him of their old days."

"Wait a second..." Sonia stood straight, subconsciously rubbing the red mole on her wrist.

"Is there something you're not telling us, Darling?" Charles pressed on with his question.

Sonia responded with an affirmative hum and said, "Right after you all left, Tim asked me how I got the red mole and whether I rescued a drowning boy from the pond. It seems that Tim was the poor little boy who was being bullied back then."

In fact, when Sonia was 10 years old, she went through her mother's pictures on the latter's death anniversary day but unknowingly angered her step-mother, who subsequently got physical with her. Heartbroken, she ran away from home and made her way to her mother's favorite park, where she later heard someone screaming for help.

When she got closer to investigate what was going on, she saw a drowning boy who was about her age in the pond. Without a second thought, she grabbed a wooden stick and stretched it out to the boy, saving his life. Needless to say, the rescue wasn't easy due to her limited physical strength, as she nearly fell into the pond as well. While everything fortunately played out well in the end, she didn't think the boy she rescued was Tim.

It was only after hearing Sonia's words that Zane and Charles caught on to the truth behind the whole story. "Oh, I see. So, you were indeed Tim's savior. No wonder he seemed so agitated when he hugged you, not to mention his promise to protect you." Zane stroked his chin.

With a little grunt, Charles said, "Well, I wouldn't believe that he will take on Tina for Sonia's sake even if he was telling the truth."

Zane nodded. "You have a point. He treats Sonia pretty well indeed. In fact, it almost looks like he could do everything for Tina."

Sonia smiled in response. "Why are you guys so worried? Tim and I are not close in the first place. I might have saved him in the past, but I've never wanted him to repay me. Never ever. In fact, I don't even plan to consort with him any longer, so what he does isn't going to concern me."

"Yeah, maybe." The two men nodded.

Not long after that, Sonia left the hospital just when Toby received a call. "Alright, I got you." Toby hung up his phone and sent for his assistant, Tom.

"President Fuller, how can I be of service?" Tom asked after he showed up.

Toby rubbed his temples and asked, "Paradigm Co. borrowed some funds from a few banks earlier. So, have you taken care of the transaction?"

"Yup, I have. The borrowings from those few banks are approximately 1.2 billion in total, but when interests are included, they'll be 1.5 billion," Tom answered.

Toby nodded slightly and said, "Pay all the debts for Paradigm Co. and—do it with an offshore account."

Well, that should avoid her suspicion.

While Toby was planning to use that money to make it up to Sonia, he was going to give it to her after that day, although he knew she wouldn't accept it. Furthermore, Toby was aware that Sonia's

unborn child was still with her, but he was certain that her abortion would be inevitable when her health improved. Therefore, he insisted on going ahead with his plan and gave her the money.

“Understood.” Tom nodded.

“Hmm... Tina is here, isn't she? Bring her here.”

“Well, about that... Miss Gray is gone.” Tom rubbed his nose.

“Gone?” Toby knitted his eyebrows.

“Yes.”

Fiddling with his pen, Toby said, “Well, I guess I should have let her come here sooner. Otherwise...”

“No. She left right after she got a phone call.” Tom shook his head.

“Whose call?” Toby asked, but Tom shrugged his shoulders cluelessly. “Um, I'm not too sure about that, but Miss Gray didn't seem so good after she answered the call, so I guess it was probably some bad news.”

Toby responded with a grunt for a few seconds as he jutted his chin. “Alright, I heard you. You may excuse yourself now.”

“Alright.” With an affirmative hum, Tom turned around and walked away.

After he left, Toby grabbed his phone and dialed Tina's number shortly before the call was picked up. Then, Tina's voice was heard. “Hi Toby, what's the matter?” She spoke with a gentle voice, as if nothing ever happened.

However, Toby was somehow disgusted by her fake behavior as he pursed his lips and asked, “Tom told me you got an urgent call. What happened?”

“Oh, it's nothing serious. Don't worry about me, Toby.” Tina stood in front of a lounge, responding with a smile despite her darkened gaze.

“Hmm... Okay then,” Toby replied.

Rendered speechless by Toby’s straightforward answer, Tina angrily grumbled to herself on the inside about his nonchalant attitude. Where is his chivalry? I might not have revealed what it was, but I really did answer an urgent phone call. So, is he really not going to ask me about that? Why didn’t I realize he was this straightforward at all? Despite her annoyance, Tina restrained herself from complaining to Toby.

Although Tina wanted to ask Toby why he didn’t show his concern about the urgent call, she didn’t do that because she didn’t want him to think that she was trying to play on his sympathy. After all, she was the one who reassured him that the call was about nothing serious. Therefore, she took a deep breath and swallowed her bitterness with a brittle smile. “Alright, Toby. Is there anything else important? If there isn’t, I’m going to hang up now. My friend is waiting for me.”

“Okay.” Toby nodded and ended the call, pissing Tina off as she wondered why he didn’t bother to ask whether she was meeting a guy or a lady. Does he really have so much faith in me? Tina stomped the ground angrily and pushed the door open before entering the private lounge.

At that moment, Tim stood up from his seat and greeted her with a fake smile. “Here you are, Tina.”

Nonetheless, Tina failed to notice the man’s unusual behavior and closed the door behind her before approaching him. “Tim Lancaster, do you want to tell me what was going on? How on earth did you fail this simple job?”

“Something unexpected came up,” Tim avoided eye contact with Tina and replied.

Upon hearing his words, Tina put down her bag in a cranky manner. “So, Sonia is still alive even though her child is gone, right?”

“Nope, her child is still with her. I didn’t perform the surgery on her.” Tim adjusted his new glasses while looking at her. Seeing her eyes widen in disbelief, he only found her expression to be somewhat ironic and absurd. After all, he would have tried to

appease her right away had he not learned about the truth. In fact, he wanted to snap her neck there and then for posing as his angel.

“What did you just say, Tim? You didn’t perform the surgery on Sonia?” Tina clenched her fists and shot an eerie look at Tim.

“What were you doing, Tim? Why didn’t you do it when you had the chance? Is this how you’re going to repay me?”