

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 321

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Julia felt her heart aching as she pulled Rina into her arms. "It's all Henry's fault! You would have never ended up in that family if he hadn't brought you away. Tina's in the wrong as well. She knows about this, yet she still treats you so rudely. She's so immature!" Julia patted Rina on the back while grumbling.

Tina wouldn't have been brought to the Grays if they hadn't lost Rina in the first place. All along, Julia had treated Tina like her biological daughter—her love for Tina remained the same ever after her biological daughter came back to her. However, Julia felt rather conflicted when she heard about how Tina was treating Rina.

Rina noticed the slight resentment that Julia felt toward Tina at that moment. While Julia wasn't looking, Rina curled her lips into a smug smile. She was the complete opposite of the girl who had been crying and sobbing just moments ago. Tim was taller than both the women, and he had a better view of Rina's expression from his spot. He raised his eyebrow when he saw her sudden change of expression. Is this the eldest daughter that the Grays have reunited with recently? She doesn't seem like someone you can mess with. It only took her a few sentences to portray herself as a helpless girl, and she managed to gain Julia's pity within such a short period. At the same time, she managed to create a bad impression of Tina in Julia's heart. It seems like things are about to get juicy with her around.

"You guys can stay out here, Mrs. Gray. I'll go in to visit Tina." Tim's glasses glared as he spoke. Julia nodded. "Okay. Thanks for doing this, Tim."

Tim didn't know what to say in response, so he merely let out a thoughtful chuckle before he let himself into the room. Tina was sitting on the bed with her head hanging low, just like Julia had described. She really looks like a rag doll without a soul, Tim thought.

However, Tim knew that Tina wasn't someone who'd struggle to pick herself up after a minor stumble along the way. He knew that being in a detention center wouldn't do such a thing to her. Instead, it seemed like she had learned how to contain her emotions and expressiveness to make her seem more grounded. Tim was certain that she was still the same person deep down. She merely wanted others to think that she had changed.

After shutting the door behind him, he glanced at Tina with a slight smirk on his face. "Aren't you going to take a look at your visitor?"

This voice! Hatred filled Tina's eyes as her head shot up. Her gaze could almost burn Tim's skin as she glared at him. "You! How dare you come here to visit me?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to visit you?" Tim pulled a chair closer to the bed before he sat down.

"You traitor! You betrayed me!" Tina hissed through gritted teeth, like a predator threatening to attack its prey.

Tim kicked one leg up to cross his legs as he eyed her amusedly. "A traitor? Why would you say that?"

Tina was infuriated by the playful look on his face. "Am I wrong to say that? You were the one who came up with the plan to harm Sonia, and you were the one who hired the men and arranged the location. Yet, you denied being involved in this at all, and you put all of the blame on me. Why would you do this to me, Tim?!" she cried at the top of her lungs.

Tim's gaze landed on the fetters around her ankles. "I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about. I've never attempted to harm Sonia, and I would never do such a thing. I don't think it's nice of you to accuse me of things I haven't done, right?"

Tina widened her eyes in disbelief. "Tim, you..."

Tim curled his lips into an icy smirk. "It sucks to feel misunderstood, doesn't it? Sonia felt the same way back then."

“A-Are you on Sonia’s side now?” Everything was clear to Tina at that point—she realized that Tim was one of Sonia’s men, and she hit the bed like a madwoman. “You told me that those six men ran off and disappeared after they got the wrong person, and that they were afraid we would take revenge on them. However, those men never got the wrong person because their target had been me from the start, right? You were the one who allowed them to escape! You got those two videos from the six men, and there was never any hacker to help Sonia, right? It was you all along, wasn’t it?!”

Tim raised an eyebrow. It seems like this woman grew some brains while she was being locked up in the detention center. However, she still got some parts of it wrong. There was an actual hacker involved in this matter, after all.

Tina immediately assumed that she had gotten it all right when Tim kept quiet for a while. She started screaming like a crazy lady. “You’re the devil’s incarnate, Tim! Did Sonia hypnotize you or something? Is that why you’re helping her to go against me?”

Why? Tina wondered. Why is God so unfair? Why do all the people around me eventually end up with Sonia?! Toby, Tyler, and now, Tim—all of them picked Sonia over me. Is she that great?

The more Tina thought about it, the harder it was for her to accept it and the more jealous she felt. Her face was twisted into a hideous expression as she dug her nails into the bedsheets and glared at Tim angrily. Her eyes looked like they were about to bore a hole into Tim’s skull. Her voice sounded like it was coated with a layer of venom—one would get chills down their spine upon hearing her. “Is it right for you to do this to me, Tim? I’m your savior, and you—”

“My savior?” Tim threw his head back to laugh as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever. Panic grew in Tina’s chest when she saw him laughing. “W-Why are you laughing?” she asked with a shaky voice. His laugh gave her goosebumps, and it made her feel extremely uneasy.

It took nearly 10 seconds for Tim to stop laughing. He got to his feet and stepped even closer to Tina’s bedside before he lowered his gaze and glared at her. He spread his lips to give her a sinister grin. His smile looked exactly like the sort of expression a

psychopath in a horror movie would have, and Tina instinctively shrunk away to avoid Tim's glare.

However, Tim reached out his hands all of a sudden and wrapped them around her neck to strangle her. "You pretended to be my savior, Tina. You enjoyed ten years' worth of my effort. You must have loved it, huh? Judging by the way you speak to me now, you must have really gotten into the character of being my savior. It almost seems like you were really the one who saved me, huh?" His growl sounded like the voice of a demon from hell.

Tina heard a sharp ringing in her ears after Tim finished speaking, and the temperature in the room seemed to have fallen sharply. She could barely breathe because of Tim's fingers around her neck, and her face started to turn red due to the lack of oxygen. Her eyes were bulging as she used all her might to force her hoarse voice out of her throat. "Y-You... found out?"

"Yes. I found out." Tim applied more strength on her throat. Tina couldn't even let out a cry at that point—all she could do was to pound her fists against his arms in hopes that he would let her go. However, Tim's arms were like iron pliers that wouldn't seem to budge no matter how hard Tina hit him. Eventually, Tina's hits grew weaker, and her actions became slower. She parted her lips in an attempt to breathe through her mouth, but she only managed to get minimal amounts of oxygen. It didn't help her at all.

Soon, her tears and mucus began to trickle down her face. When Tim saw this, disgust and hatred flashed in his eyes before he flung her aside. Tina's body slammed against the edge of the bed, and she clutched onto her sheets as she greedily inhaled large mouthfuls of oxygen. She looked as if she had just returned from the dead.

Tim pulled out a sanitary wipe from his pocket and wiped his hands with it as he spoke in a cold tone. "Do you know who my actual savior is, Tina?"

Tina held her breath for a second. Who is it? When Tina thought of how Tim had suddenly switched sides to support Sonia, she stared at him with a look of disbelief.

Tim flashed her a crooked smile. "That's right. It's Sonia!"

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Tina felt like time froze at that moment. The entire world fell silent, and the silence made her insides shiver. She felt like there was something stuck in her throat, and the immense hatred she felt made it hard for her to breathe. Sonia! It's Sonia again! Am I going to live under Sonia's shadow for the rest of my life? Toby's pen-pal is Sonia, and now, Tim's savior is also Sonia! Furthermore, I ended up pretending to be Sonia twice—what are the chances of that happening? How could this be? Does God think that my life is a joke?!

“Ahhhh!” Tina let out an agonized howl as she experienced a complete mental breakdown. Tim simply stared at her without the slightest emotion in his eyes. “You understand why I changed my attitude toward you now, huh?”

Tina felt her insides trembling as she spoke. “W-When did you find out that I wasn't the one who saved you?”

“When you told me to help Sonia with her abortion surgery.” Tim gave her an honest answer without bothering to conceal the truth.

Tina laughed and cried at the same time. “I see. That explains why Sonia and that creature inside her managed to survive in your hands. You said that you didn't perform the surgery on Sonia because Toby was right outside, but all of those were just excuses you came up with to deal with me!”

Tim gave her a shrug, and she took it as confirmation for her guesses. She laughed even harder after that. I was wrong all along! I should have realized that there was something odd about his narrative back then. After all, how could he have been afraid of Toby if he truly wanted to kill someone? He isn't scared of Toby at all! It's a shame that I didn't realize this then. I might not have ended up in this situation otherwise.

“You should be glad that I took so long to find out the truth about my savior. I didn’t keep any evidence of all the bad things you did to Sonia. Otherwise, you’d definitely be in jail by now.” His voice was sharp and arrogant as he tilted his head up to gaze down at Tina.

Tina stared at him in a vigilant manner. “So? Are you going to get your revenge now?”

Tim smirked. Although he didn’t say anything, his intentions were clear. Tina’s pupils had shrunk to the size of needles, and her entire body was curled up into a ball as she began to shout in a fearful tone. “No. You can’t do that, Tim. You can’t put all of the blame on me. I admit that I did pretend to be Sonia, but that wasn’t intentional. You were the one who mistook me for her! You don’t have the right to take revenge on me!”

“You’re right. I did mistake you for someone else. However, you knew that you weren’t my savior, yet you didn’t admit it when I got the wrong person. You didn’t just agree to it; you even prepared yourself to enjoy all the benefits you’d get from a man that you hadn’t saved. How do you expect me to not get revenge for that?”

Tina was at a loss for words upon hearing Tim’s question. He’s right. He might have mistaken me for someone else, but I didn’t come clean immediately. If someone had told me the same lie, I would’ve felt mad, and I would’ve felt the urge to get revenge too.

At that thought, Tina felt a huge layer of fear blanketing her, and she immediately hugged her knees close to her. If she had to pick the people she feared most, it’d definitely be Miles and Tim. If anything, she felt like she was more afraid of Tim right then.

In the past, she had never been afraid of Tim. She had even used a stern and demanding tone when speaking to him. That was because Tim wasn’t aware of the truth about his savior back then. However, now that he knew the truth, Tina naturally felt more apprehension toward the man in front of her. This man is a complete psycho. I can’t imagine what will happen to me if I fall into his hands!

It was almost like Tim could read Tina's mind, for he suddenly smacked her on the shoulder. Her entire body trembled and she nearly yelped out loud. Tim narrowed his eyes as he spoke in an icy voice. "Don't worry. You're under the police's close surveillance now, so I won't do anything to do. I'll only do something once the police loosen their control over you. So, you should enjoy your calm and peaceful days for now, because it's going to come to an end soon."

Once he finished speaking, he strolled out of the room with Tina's terrified gaze trailing him as he walked out.

Julia and Rina were talking and laughing over something when Tim stepped out of the ward. Julia hurried over when she saw Tim walking out. "How is Tina, Dr. Lancaster?"

"She's fine. She's just rather depressed because of the current state that she's in. She'll recover after some time." Tim adjusted his glasses as he spoke.

"That's great." Julia heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Dr. Lancaster."

"No worries at all." Something flashed in Tim's eyes as he excused himself.

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As night fell, Sonia remained asleep in another one of the VIP wards. Toby stayed with her the entire time. All of a sudden, he heard a knock on the door. "Come in," he uttered in a deep voice. Tom walked into the room and said, "Young Master Tyler is back, President Fuller. He couldn't contact you through your phone, so he told me to come over and ask you what time you would be home for a meal."

"Tell him I'm not going home tonight." Toby glanced at Sonia. Tom took a look at the woman on the bed before he nodded. "I got it." That's right. President Fuller can't leave Sonia alone now, not when she's in this state. Furthermore, President Fuller must feel horrible now since he had been excited for the baby in Sonia's belly. He had been seeking an opportunity to tell Sonia to keep the child, but they're about to lose the child before he gets a chance to tell her about his wishes! Fate is so cruel!

“Also.” Toby seemed to recall something as he turned to look at Tom. “I want you to check if Carl, Charles, or Zane ever visited any pharmacies or chemistry labs in the past two weeks. Check if anyone around them did such a thing as well.” Even if the three of them didn’t do anything themselves, they could have ordered someone else to do it.

“Noted!” Tom knew what Toby was thinking—Toby suspected that it was one of those three people who had drugged Sonia. He quickly agreed to investigate the three of them.

Tom had been suspecting the same things even before Toby said anything. After all, all three of those men were practically Miss Reed’s diehard fans—all three of them wouldn’t be able to accept the fact that Sonia had another man’s child in her belly.

Tom hurried off to get his work done while Toby stayed back and massaged his temples. Right then, the phone began to ring. It wasn’t Toby’s phone that was ringing. Toby had brought Sonia’s phone along with her when he carried her out of the condominium, and her phone was ringing right then.

Toby reached over and glanced at the phone that was placed beside the bed. The name, ‘Charles’, was flashing on the screen. Toby narrowed his eyes. Why is Charles calling at this hour? Without thinking too much about it, Toby ended the call.

On the other end of the line, Charles stared at his phone in a stunned manner. “What’s going on? Did my baby just hang up on me?” He quickly realized that Sonia might have ended his call because she was in a bad mood. After giving it some thought, he sent her a text instead.

‘Don’t be sad, darling. If we can get Tina sentenced to probation, then we can send her to jail. If nothing else works, we can provoke Tina to do something so that she’ll commit a crime and get sent to jail. What do you think?’

When Toby saw the text, he finally understood Charles’s intentions for calling. It seems like Charles called because he knows that Sonia is unhappy about the court’s decision for Tina’s case. He probably just called to check on Sonia. Toby pressed his lips together for a while, but he didn’t reply to the text in the end.

After waiting for a few minutes, Charles sighed as he knew that Sonia wouldn't reply to his text. 'Alright, alright. It seems like you're still in a bad mood now. I won't bother you anymore, then. You can get some rest, and I'll come over to visit you tomorrow. Goodnight.'

Did anyone ask you to come over and visit? Toby thought.