

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1431

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1431-However, Sonia couldn't remember what her dreams were about after waking up. She only knew that she dreamed about Titus and Julia, and the dream looked rather sorrowful. When she woke up, her eyes were damp with tears.

Naturally, this did not escape Toby's eyes, but he did not ask any questions and silently handed her a towel wrapped around a block of ice for her eyes instead. This warmed Sonia's heart, and she accepted the towel before placing it over her eyes.

After soothing her eyes with ice for some time, her eyes didn't look as swollen anymore, and Toby took her to eat the breakfast that Mary had prepared. As they ate, he scrutinized her, gauging her mood.

Upon seeing her space out after taking a few bites, he couldn't help but sigh. "Don't worry, we're only going to visit them, and we won't do anything. If you don't wish to meet them, I'll tell them that we aren't going over anymore."

"No, I want to go." Sonia shook her head and said, "You're right. No matter what, they're my biological parents. Even if I feel conflicted about them, I should still meet them. This might be my last chance."

Toby squeezed her soft palm and assured her, "Don't worry, you'll have me next to you."

"Okay." Sonia squeezed her lips, forcing a smile at him.

After their meal, the two headed to Trifecta Hospital, where Titus and Julia were waiting eagerly for their arrival.

An hour later, Julia finally heard a noise from outside the door, and she immediately rushed over to open the door in excitement. "So—"

She was just about to call out Sonia's name, but when she was only met with the sight of Toby and Sonia was nowhere to be seen, the joy on her face immediately froze. She asked in a disappointed voice, "Why are you here? Where's Sonny? D-Did she not come?"

Toby did not reply and only stepped to the side, revealing the woman he had been protecting behind him.

When she saw Sonia, the light immediately returned to Julia's disappointed gaze, and she instantly clutched her mouth as a tear rolled down her cheek. "Sonny..."

It's my daughter! My daughter's here! Julia's heart was overwhelmed with joy and elation, and she began to sob in earnest.

Upon seeing Julia's behavior, Sonia opened her lips, feeling an ache in her heart.

Although she had already found out from Toby that Titus and Julia quickly accepted that she was their biological daughter and were even elated by the fact, and she knew that Toby would not lie to her nor joke about something like this, she only realized after seeing Julia's reaction that Toby had been downplaying the situation. In fact, Julia was even happier than he had described, and this made her feel even more conflicted.

"Sonny." After basking in her excitement for a moment, Julia suddenly opened her arms, intending to embrace Sonia.

This was her daughter, the daughter that she had yearned to embrace for over two decades. After her daughter was born, Julia hadn't held her much before she was taken away. Now, she only wanted to hold onto her daughter and never let go. Even more so, she wanted to tell her daughter how much she'd missed her in the past twenty or so years.

And yet, upon seeing Julia reaching out to her for a hug, Sonia widened her eyes as if she had been provoked and bolted behind Toby to hide. Toby naturally protected her as well.

Julia stopped in her tracks and looked at Toby in front of her, then at Sonia, who had rejected her embrace and was hanging her head behind him, and her face instantly turned pale.

"Sonny..." Julia called out to her in a shaky voice, her heart filled with despair.

Her daughter had rejected her embrace; her daughter did not accept her as a mother yet.

Sonia felt even worse after seeing Julia's reaction. However, she had not forgotten that she was still a part of the Reed Family and carried their grudges with her. Moreover, she still remembered how Titus and Julia had hurt her in the past.

All of these things made her unable to accept them and let the past go. That was why she dodged out of the way. Even if she had wanted to experience a mother's embrace at that moment, her reason jolted her awake and made her avoid Julia. However, she still felt a trace of guilt after seeing Julia's reaction.

"Sorry... I-I'm not used to being touched," Sonia said in a low voice, biting her lip.

Naturally, Julia was able to discern the guilt in her voice, and her mood instantly lifted. She hastily wiped her tears away and shook her head with a smile. "It's fine, Sonny,

Mom... No, I didn't know that you weren't comfortable with it. I should be the one apologizing."

If her daughter had not accepted her as a mother, she could not refer to herself as one either. Besides, the fact that Sonia seemed extremely sorry for refusing her embrace showed that she was not against her being her mother in her heart. In any case, knowing this fact alone made her extremely happy.

Julia breathed in deeply to calm herself down and sent Sonia and Toby a happy smile. "Sonny, Toby, come on in first. Your dad... No, Titus is waiting for you inside."

Then, she stepped aside and made way for them.

Toby took Sonia's hand and sent her a nod. "Pardon us."

Upon saying that, he entered with Sonia.

After closing the door, Julia followed them in.

After Toby and Sonia entered the ward, Titus instantly turned his gaze toward them. To be more precise, his gaze fell on Sonia.

The moment Titus saw Sonia, his eyes reddened as his heart instantly swelled with all the words that he wanted to say to her. However, he was unable to speak any of them aloud in the end, and he could only say awkwardly, "You're here."

Toby nodded. "Yes, I brought my wife to meet the two of you."

As he spoke, he gently patted the back of Sonia's hand and encouraged her, "Don't worry. You don't have to feel nervous or afraid either. Raise your head and look at them if you want to."

Ever since she alighted from the car, she had become extremely closed off and silent. Of course, he knew the reason why. After all, it was not odd in the slightest that she would behave in this way when she had come to meet her biological parents whom she had a complicated relationship with.

His words gave Sonia a burst of courage, and she slowly lifted her head to look at Titus' gaunt face and his bright eyes that were looking at her with concealed excitement. At the sight, the ache in her heart intensified.

"You..." Sonia opened her mouth, wanting to say something.

In the next second, however, Titus' voice sounded before hers. "Why have you lost so much weight? You still had some meat on your cheeks when I last saw you. Why are you all skin and bones now?"

Although his tone was calm, he did not hide the concern and worry in his voice. After all, he was her father.

His words were like a boulder that completely tore down Sonia's mental barriers, and she was unable to hold her tears back as they filled her eyes. "Aren't you the same? What rights do you have to scold me?"

Titus was first taken aback before he clasped his hands tightly with a smile. "How am I the same? I'm sick."

Julia, agitated, chimed in, "That's right. Your father... is only like this because he's sick, but you're still young, so it won't do for you to be this skinny." She did not correct herself to test the waters, looking at Sonia's reaction as she spoke. Of course, it was impossible for Sonia not to react to her words, and her immediate thought was to say that Titus was not her father. However, just as the words were at the tip of her tongue, she recalled the concern Titus had shown for her earlier. Now, she couldn't bring herself to refute anymore.

## Recommended Novels

### Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1432

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1432-Titus and Julia shed tears of happiness when they saw how Sonia didn't object to them referring to Titus as her father. Could this mean that our child isn't really that hostile to us? "Sonny, how are you feeling right now?" asked an emboldened Julia concernedly as she approached Sonia. "Is something ailing you? If you feel unwell, you have to say it out loud. Pregnancy is traumatic in the first place, and you're young and have yet to experience this kind of thing. If there's something you don't understand, make sure to say it so that we can help you better. Got it?"

Titus chimed in, "Your mom's right, Sonny—"

Before he could finish his sentence, however, Sonia cut him short, saying, "I know these things myself, so you two don't have to remind me of that. I have lots of people around me who care about me."

The looks on Titus and Julia's faces turned to disappointment at the same time.

Julia nodded embarrassedly, saying, "You're right, Sonny. It's just that we're still worried about you, so please don't cast us off, okay?"

Sonia pursed her slightly pale lips without saying a word.

Toby patted her on the head without speaking either.

Silence instantly fell over the ward, making the atmosphere especially uncomfortable. Soon after that, however, Julia drew in a breath, and a faint smile reappeared on her face. "Oh, right, have you had breakfast? You two came so early. I made lots of breakfast, so let's have some together, shall we?" she said and was about to go to the kitchen to fetch them.

Titus nodded. "Your mom knew yesterday that you were coming, so she went out of the way to buy a lot of ingredients to cook a meal for you two. You should try it."

"It's not necessary," Sonia refused after biting her lip. "We've had breakfast already, so you needn't bother to do this."

Hearing that they already had their breakfast, Julia paused for a moment. The next instant, however, she said with a smile, "It doesn't matter if you've had breakfast. It took you two a lot of time to come all the way here, so you must be hungry. Sonny, just have some more, okay?" She looked at Sonia eagerly. There was even an imploring look in her eyes. She just wanted Sonia to try out the food she prepared.

Seeing Julia like this, Titus let out an inward sigh before saying, "Sonny, your mom has never cooked in over twenty years. It's not that she doesn't know how to cook, but she wasn't willing to do so. She didn't know how to cook before getting pregnant with you, but after getting pregnant with you, she began to learn how to cook, saying she wanted to cook for her daughter for the rest of her life. After you got abducted, she became totally dispirited. She has many skills that she learned especially for you, but she has never used them again since then."

Sonia's eyes flickered at his words, and she turned to look at Julia.

Julia was also looking at her with reddened eyes. "Sonny—"

Sonia's voice choked up. "What about Tina, then? Haven't you two cooked for her before?"

Julia quickly shook her head. "No, we've never done that," she replied. "Sonny, I've never cooked anything for Tina, nor have I combed her hair even once, because I know she's not you. I could distinguish between the two of you very well. Even if her presence pulled me back from the verge of a mental collapse, I know she isn't my daughter no matter how good she is. I learned those skills, especially for my own daughter, so I'll be unfair to you if I use them on Tina. That's why I've never done these things for her; I rarely even hugged her when she was little. I'm telling the truth, Sonny."

Titus added, "What your mom says is true indeed. It's not just your mom; I also rarely hugged Tina. It's true that I doted on her, but I know she's not you. I didn't really have paternal feelings for her and only doted on her like doting on a tool. Perhaps people would say it's too unfeeling of me to do so, but who cares? She's never my birth daughter, anyway. You're always the child whom we love the most."

Julia nodded with a catch in her voice. "Sonny, we've always kept a room for you at home over the last twenty-some years. Your dad and I got presents for you on your birthday every year, and we've been buying clothes for you every year without stopping from when you were born until now. There's a room at home that specifically stores things that your dad and I bought for you. Even Taylor has never touched them; although we really thought at the time that she was you, we never gave her the clothes and birthday presents that we bought for you because there was a voice in my heart that kept stopping me from doing so, saying that I'd definitely regret it for life if I were to

do that.” Eventually, the facts proved that she was right to believe in her inner voice, or she would’ve owed one more thing to her daughter today.

Sonia was shocked beyond words; she could tell that Titus and Julia weren’t lying to her and that what they said was true... They had actually done so many things for a daughter who might have died more than twenty years ago.

Toby was surprised, too. No wonder they always forbade Tina and me to go to the fourth floor during the few times I visited the Gray Residence while under hypnosis. He was curious about it at the time and had asked Tina about the reason for it, but not even she was aware of what was there on the fourth floor and why her parents wouldn’t let her go there. She even said that her parents had always forbidden her to go to the fourth floor and would absolutely teach her a hard lesson if they found out that she had gone there.

There was even once when she had defiantly insisted on going to the fourth floor to find out what was there, but there was a door specifically welded to the stairs leading to the fourth floor. The door was locked all year round, so there was no way to enter the fourth floor without a key. At the time, however, Tina didn’t know about that and merely went to the fourth floor, only to get caught on the spot by Titus and Julia. She said she had always remembered that day vividly. Her parents had always doted on her, but they actually gave her a severe beating that day, and Julia even looked at her with a complicated look of hatred in her eyes. Since then, Tina had never gone to the fourth floor again. Even now, she still had no idea what was on the fourth floor.

Now that he had finished listening to Titus and Julia’s story, he finally realized that the fourth floor was where the room Titus and Julia had prepared for Sonia was located and where all Sonia’s clothes and presents were stored. Their love for Sonia is moving indeed. “Just try it, darling,” he said, helping them persuade Sonia.

It wasn’t that he was moved by what Titus and Julia had done. As always, he was doing so for Sonia. He didn’t believe that she didn’t feel anything about what the elderly couple had done for her. She was probably moved deep down as well, which was why he persuaded her to accept their offer. He knew that if she were to reject it now, she would begin to think back to all of this once her hatred for them dissipated after either Titus or Julia passed away. When that happened, she might end up regretting everything that had happened today. He only persuaded her because he didn’t want her to become like that by then.

Titus and Julia never expected Toby to persuade Sonia, though. Although they didn’t know why he would help them, it didn’t stop them from giving him a grateful smile.

Sonia looked at Titus and Julia before looking at Toby’s encouraging eyes. In the end, she bit her lip and mumbled, “Uh-huh.”

She said that in a faint whisper, but Titus and Julia heard her nonetheless. Delighted, Julia hurriedly went to the kitchen.

Titus was smiling, too. Even though Sonia neither looked at him nor spoke to him after Julia had left, he was still very pleased. Suddenly, he said, "Sonny, you look very much like your grandmother."

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1433**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1433-In Sonia's memories, she had never once seen her grandmother at the Reed Residence. She never heard Henry talk about her grandmother either.

When she was a child, she was curious about what her grandparents were like, but Henry never gave her an answer. He would merely stroke her head while his eyes flashed with emotions she did not understand back then.

Later on, when she was older, she realized the emotions in his eyes were despair and sorrow.

She wondered why Henry would look so sad when his parents were mentioned, so she secretly investigated them. She found out that the first time the Reeds went bankrupt, her grandparents were murdered by some loan sharks.

It was no wonder he was never willing to talk about them, and the sorrow he felt whenever they were brought up.

She had never once enjoyed the love of a grandparent. It was only when she married into the Fullers that she felt the love of a grandmother; how kind and warm it was.

Titus' sudden mention of her grandmother made her curious once more; what was her grandmother like? Would she have been a kind old lady like Rose?

As if he could read her thoughts, Titus gently said, "Your grandmother was actually a very strict woman."

She was startled.

Strict? That meant her grandmother was not a kind and lovable woman like Rose.

Toby ran his fingers through her hair. "Mr. Gray is correct on that point; Old Mrs. Gray was a very stern old woman. While my grandmother is a kind woman most of the time,



she is an uncompromising and harsh woman when it comes to major issues. You know that, right?"

Sonia nodded. "I do."

She had seen how serious Rose was when she handled important issues.

"Old Mrs. Gray was a more severe woman than Grandma. I have met her a few times. Every time I saw her, she would never crack a single smile. She was a terrifying old woman."

"Mr. Fuller is right, yet not." Titus shook his head. "Sonny, your grandmother might appear that way, but she was very kind and loving deep down. She was a daughter of a rich and powerful family as a young woman. Her stern and unsmiling demeanor was due to the pain and suffering she went through during that era. In reality, there was still a soft side to her. She was also amazing at embroidery. Many of her works are kept in the national museum's collection with some even sent overseas as diplomatic gifts. There was a rule she always abided by though; she would never embroider for family. However, your birth made her break her own rule."

Sonia was immediately reminded of something as she gasped, "The swaddle blanket..."

"That's right." Titus' smile turned gentler when he heard her say that. "Your grandmother broke her own rule for you. She embroidered a swaddle blanket to welcome you to this world. When you were taken, the swaddle blanket you were wrapped in was the blanket she had spent ten months painstakingly embroidering. She was so overjoyed by your imminent birth that she picked up the needle and thread once more. Despite her blurry vision, she used ten months to finish that blanket. In reality, ten months would not be enough to finish a swaddle blanket if it were anyone else."

There was nothing in that statement Sonia could disagree with.

She might not know how to embroider, but she knew how difficult it was.

A tiny bag the size of her palm would require a few months of work if it were embroidered by the best embroiderer around. The swaddle blanket was quite big.

"She..."

Titus sighed as if he knew what she was going to ask. "In order to make sure you can use the blanket as soon as you are born, she would embroider through the night. Finally, she finished the blanket just after you were born. Unfortunately, she fell ill soon after because of the stress. Her health had deteriorated, and she nearly went blind."

Sonia's pupils shrank. "N-No..."



An unspeakable sorrow overwhelmed her just then.

She had never met Pauline before, and she might not have any memories of Pauline. The only thing she knew about Pauline was Toby's description of her as a strict and unsmiling woman.

She thought Pauline would be cold and callous. Was Titus this mean because he grew up with her as his grandmother?

However, now that Sonia knew what Pauline had done for her, she no longer thought so.

Just the fact that the elderly woman would risk her vision and health just to stay up late to finish a swaddle blanket for her new granddaughter was enough to tell Sonia that Pauline was not what she seemed.

On the contrary, she was as Titus described—a woman who seemed cold on the surface but was actually soft-hearted on the inside.

The blanket was the best present and the greatest blessing an elderly woman could afford to give a new granddaughter.

Sonia looked down and clenched her hands as her face twisted in sorrow. "What about later? Did she recover?"

Titus shook his head. "No. Her health kept deteriorating. She would frequently be stuck on bed rest. However, that was normal. She had been through too much when she was younger. Her body was not doing well in the first place. It was quite a miracle that she could hold on until past 70 years old. She knew that she was dying. That was why she pushed so hard to get the blanket finished. She did not want to pass away without ever once giving you a present."

She bit her lip. "I-I was not worth it, was I?"

"Don't say that." Toby patted her on the shoulder. "To her, you are her granddaughter, the continuation of her bloodline. You are the child she looked forward to the most. In her eyes, everything about you was worth it. She would not have worked so hard otherwise. You are the best thing ever, to her."

"He's right." Titus nodded as well. "She very much looked forward to your birth. Ever since you were conceived, I would often see a smile on her face. After all, it had been over a decade since she last smiled. She also knew she was falling ill with a chance of passing away at any moment. That's why she did it. You don't have to feel bad or feel guilty."

Sonia closed her eyes as a drop of tear rolled down her cheek; it was meant for the old woman she had never met who loved her too much.

“Say... Is it true that I look like her?” she asked, turning to Titus with red-rimmed eyes.

He hummed in the affirmative. “It’s true. I do not need to lie to you. Your side profile looks exactly like hers. I even have a photo of her.”

Then, he pulled out a photo from his phone. “Here are a few photos of her during her time on earth. Have a look.”

Her mouth gaped open as she did not know if she should look at the photos.

She had never once seen Pauline before. The abrupt offer to see a photo of Pauline made all courage suddenly flee away from her.

“Have a look,” Toby said to her. “She’s not like the others. She truly loved you. She never did anything to hurt you. Go take a look.”

His words gave Sonia a push, making her walk over to Titus.

Perhaps she truly wanted to look at those photos, but there were so many grudges associated that she was at a loss.

Hence, when someone stepped up to support her, she naturally knew what her choice should be.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1434**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1434-Titus’ fingers trembled in excitement when he saw Sonia walking over to her. His gaze burned with passion as he stared at her.

His daughter was finally willing to move closer to him.

“Sonny,” Titus called out in a warm tone.

She avoided his excited gaze and grabbed his phone. The first photo she saw on the phone screen was of an expressionless old woman.

While Pauline’s face was blank, she did not look cold and callous at all. Instead, Sonia could see a glimmer of warmth in Pauline’s eyes.

Was this Pauline Gray, Sonia's grandmother?

The woman in the photo seemed to be over 70 years old and was seated on a wooden armchair.

She sat up straight and proper, exuding a graceful air that instantly told the viewer that this was a woman born and bred in a rich and powerful family. Despite her age, Pauline did not seem frail at all.

Sonia could even vaguely see just how beautiful Pauline was when she was younger.

"She's gorgeous." Toby had shuffled over to stand behind her and look at the photo over her shoulder.

For some reason, his comment made her heart swell with pride. Of course, she was gorgeous; Pauline was her grandmother.

However, she soon realized that although the woman was supposed to be her grandmother, she did not have any recollections of the woman. The realization rendered her speechless.

"Yes, she is," she calmly responded.

"The two of you do look alike." Toby glanced down at the photo once more before looking up at Sonia's face. "I now know what you might look like when you're older."

She held a hand up to her face. "You said I resemble her. Naturally, that means I'll look like her when I'm old, right?"

"Yes. You're both equally beautiful," Toby replied with a chuckle.

Her cheeks blushed red. She angrily shot him a look before turning her attention back to the photo and rubbing a thumb over it.

The more she looked at it, the closer she felt to the woman. It might be the draw of their blood.

Titus stared at the two of them in admiration.

Toby seemed to love Sonia so much that Titus did not need to worry about anyone bullying Sonia after his death.

Toby would love her and protect her for the rest of their lives.

"I also have a photo of your grandfather. If you're interested, I can show them to you," Titus abruptly said.

Sonia was stunned by his offer.

Titus even had a photo of her grandfather.

She had some ideas about what her grandmother was like after listening to Toby and Titus speak of Pauline. However, she knew nothing of her grandfather.

Seeing that, Titus said, "He passed away years ago. I was around ten years old back then. Despite the decades that had passed, I kept the photos back then. If not for them, I would have forgotten him by now. That's why I can't tell you what kind of man he was. After all, he died quite young and I did not know much about him. The only thing I knew was that he was someone who treated the younger generations well."

"Aww... Did he?" she mumbled under her breath as her fingers began to tap and slide until she found a somewhat blurred photo.

On it was a man dressed in an outfit typical of the 1960s.

He seemed rather young in his twenties and was sitting up straight while grinning brightly at the camera.

He looked very much like Titus; this must be Titus' father, her grandfather.

It was Toby's first time seeing a photo of the Stanley Gray, also known as the Old Mr. Gray. After taking a few seconds to stare at it, he nodded. "No wonder you look so beautiful. Your grandparents had beautiful genes."

He was praising Sonia.

She blushed. "Stop flirting."

"I'm telling the truth." He held his chin up high. "Our child will only look even more beautiful."

Sonia was certain of that as well.

Toby and she were quite attractive. A child that inherited both of their genes would only look even more attractive.

She returned the phone to Titus and stroked her belly.

He accepted the phone with trembling fingers. "Are you done with the photos?"

"I've seen everything I need. There's nothing else to see," she calmly replied.

Titus sighed. "I have many more photos of you as a baby. Are you sure you don't want to look at them?"

"As a baby..." Sonia bit her lip.

She had not expected her baby photos to be stored on his phone.

Before she could reply, Toby spoke up. "I have never seen your baby photos."

Titus swiftly handed the phone over to Toby.

Suddenly, Titus felt like sighing.

He knew about how Toby was hypnotized by Tina.

He never once thought about befriending the Fullers, and now, he could not afford to.

That was until Tina one day suddenly told him she was dating Toby. He could not believe it. After all, there was a great distance between the Grays' and the Fullers' social statuses. Tina should not even have a chance to interact with Toby, so how could they have gotten together?

Tina was not lying though. She said she found out by chance that Toby was Sonia's pen pal. Since there was a high chance Toby was in love with Sonia, she pretended to be Sonia and met up with him. She thought Toby would be fooled by her act, but he instantly knew that she was not Maple. Hence, she reluctantly hired an amazing master in hypnotism to hypnotize Toby into believing she was Maple. That was how she got to date him.

At first, Titus did not agree with her actions. It felt too risky. Sooner or later, her lies would be exposed. The Fullers would viciously strike back at them for that.

However, when he found out Tina was after Sonia's man, he agreed with the plan. He had detested everyone in the Reeds back then. Tina stealing Sonia's man felt like Sonia had lost to Titus once more. Hence, he helped clean up after Tina while solidifying Tina's act as Maple.

He had anticipated the two of them to keep dating until Toby became his son-in-law. The Grays did not have to worry about a rocky future then. They might even grow to be even more powerful than before.

Who knew that Toby would end up breaking free of the hypnotism, found the real Maple, and left before he turned into Titus' son-in-law?

Nevertheless, after all that had happened, Toby still ended up as Titus' son-in-law. This time, Toby was no longer the husband of Titus' adopted daughter. Instead, he was tying the knot with Titus' actual daughter.

Toby was ignorant of the thoughts flashing through Titus' mind and focused on looking through the phone's photos to find a photo of a baby.

In the photo, the baby was so pink when curled up in the white blanket while being carefully held by a man in a green military uniform.

This was undoubtedly Titus, and he looked so young in the photo. His posture might be a little awkward, but he was carefully supporting the baby's head and neck. It was evident just how careful Titus was with the baby.

There was a faint but bright grin on his lips. It was clear to all just how happy he was at Sonia's birth.

This should be a photo of the day Sonia was born. From the way Titus was dressed in hospital visitor gear, it was evident the baby had just been born.

There was even a time stamp on the bottom right corner.

Toby raised an eyebrow and handed the phone to Sonia. "Do you see this? This tiny thing was you?"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1435**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1435-In the photo, the baby form of Sonia looked so pink and soft. She was so very cute.

Sonia turned to look at it and immediately looked away in disgust. "Ugly."

In her eyes, she looked so ugly; her skin was red and wrinkly, like a monkey.

Titus chuckled. "You were just born. You look much cuter later on. There is another photo of you when you were a month old."

It was also the only other photo he had of her since Henry Reed stole her soon after.

He no longer had the chance to take photos of Sonia after that.

Hearing that there was another photo, Toby hurriedly searched through the photos. Most of the new photos looked similar to the first baby photo.

However, as he scrolled further back, he began to notice changes in the photos.

The baby in the photos was slowly growing up. The red-tinged skin slowly turned fair and smooth. The squashed, wrinkled face slowly filled out until Sonia looked very chubby and cute.

That meant these photos were part of a series documenting Sonia's growth from birth to one month. There should be 30 photos, which meant a photo was taken every single day.

As expected, there were no more photos after the 30th photo.

Just as he anticipated, it meant this was a series of photos documenting Sonia's growth.

While Sonia seemed repulsed by the photos, she was actually watching as Toby scrolled through the photos.

When they reached the end of the photos, she too understood that these photos were a record of the first 30 days of her life.

She looked at Titus.

He was staring back at her with a gaze that shined with obvious warmth.

She hurriedly looked away as if the gaze had burned her.

Titus let out a sigh of disappointment.

"Can I have a copy of these photos?" Toby asked.

Titus put aside his bad mood and replied without hesitation, "Of course."

"Thanks," Toby said before pulling out his phone as well.

Sonia grabbed his arm. "What are you doing? Why do you want a copy of these photos?"

"You're very cute as a baby!" Toby chuckled. "Baby photos are great memories. Of course, I want a copy. I want to be able to look at them whenever I feel like it."

He then started sending copies of the photos to himself.

Seeing that there was no way she could stop him, Sonia let him do as he pleased.



Soon, Toby was done copying the photos from Titus' phone.

It was then that Julia was done cooking and laid out a feast on the table. Once the food was served, she wiped her hands clean and turned to Sonia. "Let's eat, Sonny."

Sonia stood there, unmoving.

Toby tugged her hand. "It'll be fine. Let's go."

He then led her over to the table by hand.

Julia's anxieties vanished when she saw the two of them walk over to the table. She smiled. "Sonny, Toby, have a seat first. I'll go help your dad over."

She then walked over to Titus.

Soon, he was shuffling over to the table with her help.

After the two sat down, Julia glanced at Titus and at Toby. She could not resist letting out a sob. "I'm so happy. My dream finally came true."

Sonia's eyes flashed; she could guess what Julia's dream was.

A family reunion.

As expected, Julia accepted the tissue paper Titus held out and spoke through a tight throat, "Sonny, after you were born, your father and I would fantasize about what life would be like when you were older. We all said you would end up marrying the best man in the world because that was the only kind of man you deserved."

Toby could not resist puffing out his chest when he heard the words "the best man in the world".

There was no doubt he was the best man in the world.

Toby's reaction might not have been obvious, but Sonia still noticed it. The sight made her torn between crying and laughing.

He really is thick-skinned.

Julia and Titus did not notice Toby's reaction. All they saw was Sonia chuckling. While they did not know why she was laughing, they were happy if she was happy.

Julia then continued, "Your father and I had also thought about how we would not stay too far away from you after you were married. We would end up buying two units in the

same area so that we could get together often. It would also allow us to help take care of your children. Finally, that wish is being fulfilled.”

Julia and Titus’ grandchild might not be born yet, but it was on the way to.

Still, Titus could not hide the flash of disappointment in his eyes.

He was doomed to never see the birth of his grandchild.

It did not matter though. At the very least, he knew he had a grandchild before he passed.

“Alright, let’s eat. The children must be starving,” Titus said, hinting at Julia.

She soon realized what he was trying to say and nodded. “Yes, have some food. Let’s eat.”

She then grabbed a few mouthfuls of food from the shared dishes and moved them to Sonia’s plate. “These are all of Mom’s best dishes, Sonny. She learned all this just for you. However, she’s a little rusty after over twenty years of no practice. The food might not taste as nice, but do try some.”

Sonia’s mouth gaped open as she stared down at the mountain of food on her plate. She was about to speak but kept quiet when she noticed Julia’s friendly eyes.

In the end, she picked up her cutlery and slowly took a bite while Julia and Titus stared at her.

Julia’s entire body was trembling in excitement.

She is eating.

My daughter... is eating the food I made.

Titus was ecstatic as well.

Sonia’s actions proved that she had started to somewhat accept their presence in her life.

“How does it taste, Sonny?” Julia anxiously asked, putting down her cutlery.

Sonia swallowed the mouthful of food she had eaten and silently stared at Julia for a few long moments. Deep down, an indescribable feeling rose in her.

Is this what a mother’s cooking tastes like?

The food was frankly average; it was not good, but it was not too bad either.

However, it tasted unusually amazing. It filled her with warmth, bringing tears to her eyes.

It was her first time experiencing such an emotion. It made her panic, yet it made her feel nostalgic.

Everyone liked to talk about how a mother's cooking was different, but she never understood what they meant by that. Now, she finally had an idea what that meant.

"What is it, Sonny? Does it taste bad?" Julia panicked when she saw tears shimmering in Sonia's eyes. She hurriedly shot to her feet. "If you don't like it, don't eat it. Spit it out. We don't want you to spoil your appetite."

Titus was beside himself with worry as well. "That's right. Spit it out."

Toby kept quiet as he could see that Sonia was not crying because the food tasted bad, but because of the feelings that the food gave her.

He gently patted her back in silent reassurance.

Sonia shot him a look and forced a smile to her lips to indicate she was fine. She then turned to Julia and shook her head. "It's fine. The food is good."

Julia heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that. "Thank goodness. You scared me."

She thought her food was so disgusting that Sonia's health might be affected.

"Have more, then. I'll cook whatever you want to eat in the future," Julia said before excitedly passing more food to Sonia.

Titus would occasionally join in on adding more food to Sonia's plate.

Perhaps it was because Sonia wanted to know what it felt like to have parents; she did not stop them or reject their offers. Instead, she politely piled some food onto their plates before putting her cutlery down. "I'm full," she declared.

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter  
1436**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1436-Sonia did not want to eat another bite. Whatever she had on her plate was enough to make her entire being tremble from having her mental defenses tested.

She did not know what would happen if she continued to eat the food. Would she immediately forgive all wrongs and acknowledge Julia and Titus as her parents?

She had been yearning for a mother's love for way too long. If Julia kept up with the offense on her mental defenses, she would not be able to hold on for much longer.

Today's meeting had to end now. She could not let it continue any longer.

She put down her phone. Her body trembled as she got to her feet.

Toby followed suit and wrapped her in his arms.

He had not taken a single bite of the food served at all.

One, Julia prepared the feast just for Sonia. He knew Sonia had been longing for a mother's love.

Hence, he did not want to step in between them. He wanted her to know what a mother's love felt like and calm any regrets she had.

Two, he was not hungry at all.

"Mr. and Mrs. Gray, my wife is full and it is getting late. We should be going," Toby announced, glancing at Julia and Titus.

Sonia kept her head ducked down the entire time. She did not say a word, and her face was hidden from view.

Titus had a clearer view of her face than Julia, so he understood there was something off about Sonia's current mood. He nodded. "Very well. Stay safe. If possible, call us or message us once you're home to let us know you've arrived safely."

Toby kept quiet. No one knew if that meant he agreed to the request or not.

Julia was silent the entire time, staring at her daughter with eyes full of reluctance.

She has only just arrived. Why is she leaving so soon?

There was still food on the table, and she had not hugged Sonia yet.

A thought seemed to have struck Julia as she suddenly placed her cutlery down and walked over to Sonia. Then, catching Sonia and Toby by surprise, she pulled Sonia into an embrace.

Sonia instinctively began to struggle.

However, Julia's arms were wrapped so tightly around her that she could not get away.

Toby intended on helping her out, but he saw the look Titus shot at him, begging him to just let Julia hug Sonia for a little while longer.

Toby watched Julia sob as she hugged Sonia, who suddenly stopped struggling and dazedly allowed the hug to continue. He eventually gave up on separating the two women.

He could see that Sonia wanted to experience a mother's embrace as well. She initially struggled only because she was not used to the embrace.

"I have missed you so much, Sonny. I have missed you so, so very much," Julia suddenly said. Her throat was tight with longing.

Sonia froze as emotions swelled in her.

Julia loosened her arms and moved to place her hands on Sonia's cheeks as she stared at Sonia with teary eyes. "I love you, Sonny. You are the child your father and I finally received after years of treatment. You are our most beloved person. We're so sorry to have lost you and done so many hurtful things to you. We feel very guilty for it, but we will not plead for your forgiveness. We just want to say that we have missed you, and we love you."

Titus did not say a single word throughout Julia's speech, but the way he was looking at Sonia spoke of his sincere agreement.

It was evident; whatever Julia said was exactly what he wanted to say, too.

Sonia bit down on her lip. She then opened her mouth as if to speak, but she could not utter a single word.

Julia stroked Sonia's thin face. "Will you be coming over tomorrow? I'd like to show you the Gray Residence and your room. I want to show you the presents we have prepared for over twenty years. I would like your grandparents to know that you still live."

Sonia slid her eyes shut and hoarsely replied, "We'll see."

It was not a yes or a no.

However, that was enough to make Julia and Titus beside themselves with joy.

As long as it was not a no, then it meant there was a chance she would agree to the request.

There was no need to rush. They would take their time.

“Okay. I won’t push you into this. I’ll wait for your answer,” Julia said, nodding as happy tears streamed down her cheeks.

Sonia grabbed Toby’s hand. “Let’s go.”

She was afraid she might lose control if she did not leave now.

Toby grunted in acknowledgment and nodded to Julia and Titus before leading Sonia out.

Julia followed behind them the entire time and watched as they walked over to their car. She couldn’t stop waving at them, even after the car vanished from view.

Through the rearview mirror, Sonia saw that. Finally, she was unable to suppress her emotions any longer and burst out crying.

Her tormented cries saddened Toby. In the end, he parked the car by the side of the road, unbuckled himself, and leaned over to pull her into his arms. “Aww, don’t cry. I know what they’ve done has made you very conflicted, but it’s not your fault. They are your biological parents. They should love you. You can accept their love without guilt because that is yours in the first place. You do not need to feel like you’ve wronged the Reeds just because you accepted their love.”

“I know, but...”

She buried her face into his chest as she continued to sob.

He patiently patted her on the back. “Don’t worry. No matter what, you have me and our child. We will always be beside you.”

His words calmed her down, and she slid her eyes shut.

Her health was not the best in the first place, and her pregnancy made her more prone to naps. The silence combined with his refreshing scent in her nose caused her to eventually drift off to sleep.

Toby waited. When he sensed no movement from her, he looked down to find she had fallen asleep. He chuckled and adjusted her seat so that she could lie down and nap.

He then covered her with his jacket before starting the car and driving over to First World Hospital.

Tim frowned when he saw Toby walking in with Sonia in his arms. "What happened to her?"

"Fell asleep after exhausting herself from crying," Toby replied as he gently placed her on the bed.

Tim unhappily pushed his glasses up. "You actually let her cry knowing just how bad her condition is?"

"What else would I do?" Toby tucked her in before calmly turning around to shoot Tim a look. "Did you forget whom she was meeting today? Everyone knows just how much the Grays love their only daughter. Did you think the Little Leaf wouldn't be moved to tears by their feelings?"

There was a dazed look in Tim's eyes. "I'm sorry. I don't quite understand the love of a parent whatsoever, but I know that she cannot cry so often. It's bad for her body and the baby."

"I know. Today is an exception. I'll keep that in mind in the future." Toby sat down beside the bed and stared at Sonia's pale skin with a loving gaze.

Suddenly, his phone beeped; he had a message.

When he glanced down at it, he found a message from Titus, asking if they had arrived safely at their destination.

Toby had not planned on replying, but when he recalled how much Titus loved Sonia, he patiently tapped out a one-word reply. 'Ok.'

It might be cold, but Titus was happy just to see a reply. His fingers trembled as he replied back, 'Take good care of Sonny.'

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1437**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1437-'I would do it even if you did not tell me to,' Toby messaged back to Titus with one hand before putting his phone away.

Tim had read the messages. "Titus Gray is acting all like a father right now."



"He loves Little Leaf. It would be strange if he didn't tell me to take care of her. Is there something you need?" Toby blandly asked.

"I am here to remind you it is time for your heart checkup," Tim responded, pushing his glasses up.

Toby frowned. It was only then that he recalled he had an appointment today. "Let's go."

Upon hearing that, Tim silently turned and walked out of the room.

"Take good care of her. I'll be back soon," Toby said to Mary.

"Don't worry, Young Master Toby." Mary nodded. "I'll look after Young Mistress Sonia."

Toby grunted in acknowledgment before walking out of the room.

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Time flew by. Soon, it was evening.

Toby was reading a book while sitting by the bed when he heard Sonia moving.

He hurriedly put down his book and turned around just in time to see Sonia open her eyes.

"You're up," he gently commented.

She smiled at him. "Yes, I am. How long have I been asleep?"

She massaged her temples and sat up with his assistance.

He placed a pillow behind her back so that she could comfortably lean backward before pouring her a glass of water. "Five hours."

"Five hours?" She had been about to take a sip of water when she froze out of shock.

"That was a long nap."

She fell asleep around three in the afternoon. If she slept for five hours, did that not mean it was eight in the evening now?

The sun must have set already.

With the glass still in her hands, she swiftly turned to look out of the window. As expected, it was dark outside with colorful lights shimmering and shining.

He chuckled. "You are pregnant. It is normal for you to need more sleep. We feel safer if you can sleep that long."

That was what the doctors and Mary said.

Pregnant women tired easily and needed more naps.

However, a mother-to-be might not be able to fall asleep easily or sleep well each time, and those would mean that she might be in poor health.

Sonia being able to fall into a restful sleep meant her body was not as weak as before.

She handed him her glass of water.

As he placed it on the bedside table, he asked, "You must be hungry. I'll have Madam Mary make you some food. What do you want?"

She shook her head. "I don't know. Tell her to cook as she pleased."

"Very well." He ran a hand through her hair before walking toward the kitchen.

She pulled out her phone and checked if she received any messages during her nap.

She found that she received quite a few messages asking about her health from those she was close to. Grace and Charles messaged her the most. They were all worried she was stuck in a funk.

The other secretaries and assistants at work were concerned about her as well.

The sight of those messages filled her heart with warmth.

When Toby walked back into the room to find her smiling, he walked over and asked, "What are you smiling about?"

She showed him the messages without hesitation. "They're all worried about me. I'm so lucky to have them."

"That's good, but isn't it better that you have me?" He pulled her hand over to place it over his heart.

She chuckled. "Yes, you're the very best. Oh, right. Don't you have a check-up today? How did it go?"

She stared at his chest in worry.

He smiled. "Everything is well. Don't worry."

"That's good." She nodded and stopped worrying when she heard that.

Soon, Mary brought her dinner out to her.

As usual, the food was quite bland. However, it was still delicious.

Sonia spent a few moments smelling the food and only started eating after she was certain she did not feel any nausea.

Mary and Toby nervously watched her, only letting out twin sighs of relief when she was able to swallow a bite without vomiting.

Sonia was snickering on the inside when she saw that.

Do they need to be like this?

Still, their concern made her feel like the luckiest person alive.

Umm. Why am reminded of Julia and Titus?

During the day when dining with them, the couple had acted the same; they nervously watched her with concern in their eyes and only stopped worrying after she swallowed a bite without showing any signs of discomfort.

They looked exactly like Mary and Toby did now.

When Toby saw that Sonia was lost in her thoughts, he knew what she was likely thinking about. He pulled out a facial tissue and gently wiped her lips. "I still have Taylor locked up. Do you want to see her?"

Taylor had said everything that needed to be said, so he was now not worried Sonia would be hurt at all by Taylor's words.

Moreover, Taylor was still tied up.

Surprised by the sudden mention of Taylor, Sonia froze and turned to look at him.

"Why did you ask me that?"

Her question was spoken in an inquisitive tone.

"Taylor is stuck between you and the Grays," he answered. "I believe you must have a lot of questions for her. That is why I've kept her locked up instead of punishing her."

Sonia pursed her lips and went silent.

It was true. Just as he said, her entire life changed after Taylor sought her out and told her who she really was.

She had to admit that he was right once more; she did have a lot of questions for Taylor.

"Tomorrow," Sonia eventually spat out after a few long minutes of contemplation.

Toby knew what she meant by that. "Very well. I'll have it arranged so that you can talk to her tomorrow."

She nodded and turned her focus back to her food.

Meanwhile, in a hotel room.

Anya was flabbergasted when Tina's subordinates told her Sonia was actually Rina Gray while the current Rina was just an impostor. She stared at her subordinate in disbelief as she shrieked, "Is that true? Titus Gray's real daughter is Sonia?"

He nodded. "Yes, Miss Steinfeld. I am certain. I overheard Titus Gray himself say that."

Tina's entire body was trembling. It was clear the news was so shocking that she could not calm herself down.

"Sonia Reed is actually Rina Gray? How can this be? How can she be Rina?" Tina did not dare believe it, and she could not believe the news.

The person she hated the most in her entire life was Sonia.

She and Sonia studied at the same university and shared the same dorm room.

Due to the feud between their families, she had always detested Sonia. She had been so happy when she realized she was in the same university as Sonia because it meant she could bully Sonia as much as she pleased.

She had specifically used her connections to change her major to Sonia's major and get into Sonia's dorm room. All of that was done so that she could bully Sonia and make her father so happy that he might reward her with more allowance money.

In reality, her assumption was right; Titus was so happy that he gave her more pocket money. She had planned on being even more hostile toward Sonia so that she could get Sonia kicked out of the university.

To her surprise, Sonia was not an easy target. After a few rounds of bullying, she began to fight back. Tina's goal of bullying Sonia even harder failed as Sonia adapted and countered her every tactic. It infuriated her so much that she loathed Sonia even more.

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1438**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1438-Tina did not expect Sonia to be such a tough opponent. It doesn't matter, though, because she is too soft-hearted and enjoys pretending to be nice and kind. One day I'll have to kick her out of university.

However, before her scheme was ready, she accidentally discovered that Sonia was exchanging letters with someone. So, she decided to read those letters to see if there was a way to use them to beat Sonia down.

To Tina's surprise, Sonia's correspondent was Toby Fuller, heir to the Fuller Family. She had always wished she could converse with him but had never had the chance. In addition, she had always imagined her future husband to be him. Due to their families' social stratification differences, she was forced to abandon her dream.

However, she did know quite a bit about him because he was their senior at the same university. She had even read one of the essays he had left behind, which allowed her to immediately identify him as the recipient of Sonia's letter. Nevertheless, she never imagined someone as lowly as Sonia could know him. From those letters, she saw that he loved Sonia as well.

Toby Fuller, a man of great stature, fell in love with Sonia Reed, a woman who was inferior to Tina. So, how could she accept that?

On the other hand, Titus told Tina that the Reed Family had been their enemy for years. Consequently, she would also regard anyone from the Reeds as her enemies. While Titus would take on Henry, she would take on Sonia as her adversary.

She had always felt that Sonia was inferior in every single way. Thus, she always acted proud whenever Sonia was around. However, Sonia now knew Toby, a man not even Tina could befriend, and even stole his heart.

If Sonia married into the Fuller Family, she could crush me beneath her foot for the rest of my life. The mere thought of it made Tina cringe. Hence, she had to find a way to ruin everything.

After going through all of Sonia's letters, she realized the most important fact about their relationship; neither Sonia nor Toby knew who the other person was. She had no idea why neither party had bothered to learn the other's true identities or conduct background checks. Still, it was irrelevant to her because it eventually gave her a chance.

Hence, she pretended to be Sonia and met Toby, telling him she was Maple, and he immediately believed her. Nonetheless, he gradually realized there was something amiss with her disguise. When he knew Tina wasn't Maple, he wanted to expose her lies and find the genuine Maple.

As soon as she realized he was suspicious of her, she knew she couldn't let that happen. If he met Sonia, Tina would be inferior to Sonia for the remainder of her life. In addition, she would also be humiliated for impersonating Sonia.

That was a double whammy, so Tina had to stop everything and forbid him from looking for Sonia.

It was then that she recalled her then-boyfriend. He said he had a brother who was into hypnotism. Thus, she begged him to ask his brother to help her hypnotize Toby. On the other hand, she did not have the guts to tell her boyfriend she wanted to break up with him to get together with Toby. She did not want him to know she never once loved him, that she only dated him because he made her look good, and it fed her ego.

However, her boyfriend refused to let her ask his brother for help. Her boyfriend said he would never ask his brother for assistance because he was unlike others, and hypnotizing others was unethical.

Hearing that, Tina was so furious, but she could do nothing.

At that time, Toby was hospitalized. After asking around, she discovered he had a weak heart, meaning he could pass away anytime. How could it be? She had finally found the chance to marry into the Fuller Family. If he were to die, who would she marry?

Unfortunately, finding a donor heart compatible with his was no easy task. The doctors said finding a heart donor for him was difficult due to his rare blood type. Suppose the great and influential Fuller Family had spent twenty years looking for a heart and still had not found one. What hope did she have, the daughter of the lowly Gray Family, of finding a suitable heart for Toby?

So, Tina thought everything was over, but then something changed. She saw that the blood type listed on her boyfriend's health check-up report was the same as Toby's blood type. Her entire being was filled with adrenaline back then. If they have the same blood type, then it is very likely that their hearts are compatible. Hence, she secretly took some of her boyfriend's blood while asleep, and the result showed that he was a match for Toby.

She couldn't stop beaming with delight at the prospect of marrying into the Fuller Family and that she would do so as a savior.

So, she started brainstorming ways to get her hands on her boyfriend's heart. After much planning and plotting, she decided to lure him out and cause a car accident. Her

plan was successful, and he was hospitalized with severe injuries. According to the doctors, he could not be saved.

During the last moments of his life, Tina cried and pleaded for him to donate his heart as she had fallen in love with another man. He agreed, and she even persuaded his brother to hypnotize Toby. From then on, Toby was convinced she was Maple and began dating her.

She thought her happy ending was within reach, but who knew she would get into a car accident and fall into a coma while on her way to bother Sonia? While she was in a coma, Sonia married Toby. When she finally awoke, she was stunned and could not believe the news.

Does Sonia and Toby's marriage indicate that he has rekindled his love for her? Did they discover the truth and realize they were pen pals? Will I still be able to look them in the eye? Soon, her anxieties were put to rest as she discovered that the two did not know they were pen pals. Moreover, he was still hypnotized. He had been extremely cold to Sonia over the past six years, never once suspecting she was the woman he truly loved. That was undoubtedly great news as it meant Tina still stood a chance.

As expected, when she suggested Toby divorce Sonia, he readily agreed. Instead of waiting for him to bring up the topic of divorce, Sonia brought it up first. It was a relief for Tina that Sonia was astute enough to leave because she didn't need to expend too much effort.

Nonetheless, Sonia was constantly on her mind. Tina's actions would eventually be revealed as long as Sonia was alive, so she needed her to die.

Although Toby did not recognize Sonia and was unaware of his feelings for her, he would rush to her aid whenever she was in danger. He eventually canceled his engagement with Tina because of Sonia. Ultimately, the hypnotism was broken, and he had her arrested and thrown into a mental asylum.

There were many times when Tina wondered if Sonia and Toby were destined to be together. Was it impossible for them to be split up?

Reality proved that the couple was genuinely star-crossed. There was no way to split them up, and they remarried soon after.

That was fine, but now she found an even more laughable fact; Sonia was, in fact, Julia and Titus' biological daughter!

Ridiculous. It is absolutely absurd. I have been Sonia's substitute for over twenty years!

## **Recommended Novels**



## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1439

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1439-Tina was an egotistical woman. How could she endure something like that? She had always felt she belonged at the top of the food chain. No other woman was even worthy of being compared to her, much less to hold a candle to her! However, Sonia had now taken everything from her hands. Sonia owned her man, her family, and her parents, while she became Sonia's replacement.

Until now, Tina had never felt such intense animosity towards another person. She vowed to rip Sonia, Titus, and Julia to shreds; otherwise, she would never find peace.

Smash! She smashed everything in the room.

The noise startled Connor as he walked by, and he stopped in his tracks with a gloomy expression.

Then, Xander uttered subtly, "How dare she smash your things, Mr. Salzburg? She's outrageous!"

Everything that Anya had was given by Connor, so wasn't Tina smashing Connor's things indirectly in that case?

Hearing that, Connor narrowed his eyes. "Did you find out what's the reason behind her rage?"

"Yes. It's related to Titus and his wife." Xander nodded.

Connor was surprised to hear that and raised his brow. "Is that so?"

"Yes." Xander added, "Titus and his wife found their real daughter, and it turned out to be Sonia, so Tina is venting her rage because of that."

"What? Sonia is Titus and his wife's biological daughter?" Connor couldn't help being stunned upon hearing that.

Xander pushed the glasses up the bridge of his nose and answered, "That's right. It's true. Sonia is supposed to be Titus and Julia's daughter, not Taylor Carey. Taylor is only an insider hired by Sonia and Zane. They initially had her pose as Tina to gain entry to the Gray residence and collect Titus' criminal evidence. Nobody expected Taylor to be unable to give up her lavish lifestyle and even attempt to take Tina's place. Eventually, she discovered that Sonia was the real Tina, so she became a witness with Toby to prove her identity as Tina."

“Toby?” Connor’s interest was piqued. “Does that mean Toby assisted Taylor in keeping the secret from Sonia?”

“Yes.” Xander nodded. “Toby thinks Sonia might not be able to take it if she finds out the truth, so he agrees to help Taylor hide Sonia’s real identity. Because of that, Titus and his wife never doubted Taylor’s identity.”

Hearing that, Connor snickered, “I guess he truly loves Sonia.”

“He does. It’s a pity that we didn’t find this out sooner and missed the opportunity to use Sonia against Toby. She is currently pregnant and receiving treatment in the hospital, so Toby instructed his subordinates to stand guard on every floor of the building. There is no way we can contact her,” Xander sighed regretfully.

Caressing his dragon-head walking stick, Connor asked, “Is Sonia already aware of her identity?” This could work to our advantage if she hasn’t discovered her identity.

However, Xander’s following words made him feel regretful. “She knows. Titus’ condition worsened in the past two days, and he was admitted to the hospital. On the other hand, Taylor wanted to save him, so she went to look for Sonia and confessed the truth to her. Even though we don’t know how Sonia is reacting to it now, I’m sure she didn’t take it well.”

Since they couldn’t enter the hospital Sonia was in, they could only keep an eye on Titus and his family. They drew conclusions based on Titus’ household situation and were reasonably confident that their deductions were accurate.

It’s a misconception to believe that Tina still cared about Titus and his wife. Instead of feeling grateful to them, she despised them to the core.

Tina was a narrow-minded woman. Since she could not bear to see her former family treat their other daughter so well, she placed a spy to monitor Titus and his wife. Her goal was to determine whether they were treating Taylor better than they had in the past.

She wouldn’t have cared if they hadn’t, and she might have even let them go. However, if they were to treat Taylor better than they had treated her, she would punish Titus and his wife. Who told them to betray her? In short, that was how she felt.

Unexpectedly, the spy Tina dispatched to monitor Titus, and his wife discovered that Sonia, not Taylor, was their biological daughter. She certainly had good reason to be furious; Sonia was, after all, the person she detested most in the entire universe. Moreover, she simply couldn’t accept that her sworn enemy was now the biological daughter of her former parents.

“Forget it. We cannot use this to our advantage now that Sonia already knows her identity. Let’s make use of Tina, then.” Connor stared at the door before him, eyes filled with slyness and ruthlessness.

When Xander heard that, a flash of light flickered in his eyes. “What do you mean by that, Mr. Salzburg?”

“I am the one who sustained Tina’s life. How dare she smash my things? Does she really think she can get away with the cost of nothing?” Connor sneered and continued, “No way. There is no such thing as a free ride in this world. It’s her turn to give me support and assistance now. Doesn’t she hate Sonia and the Grays to the bones? Tell her to keep an eye on the Grays by making up rumors about how perfect their family is. Once she’s provoked, she’ll certainly take action. Perhaps we will be able to grab the opportunity and attack Toby by then.” With his eyes narrowed, Connor uttered like he was scheming something.

Xander’s eyes brightened at that. “You’re right. I’ll arrange for it right away.”

“Yeah. Go on.” Connor dismissed him.

Xander turned around to leave, but Connor glanced at the door before leaving.

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Later that day, when Sonia woke up from her nap, Mary entered the ward with a complicated expression. Looking at her, Sonia asked curiously, “What’s wrong, Mary?”

“Young Mistress Sonia, someone is here.” Mary wasn’t sure how to address the guest.

Tilting her head dubiously, Sonia inquired, “Who?”

“Erm... Titus’ wife!” Mary answered after pondering momentarily as she thought it was the most appropriate way to address Julia.

Calling her Sonia’s mother still seemed appropriate as Sonia had not accepted them as her parents yet.

Hearing that Julia visited, Sonia couldn’t help but freeze. Mixed emotions instantly filled her eyes as she lowered her head. “W-Why is she here?”

“She said she wants to see you and even made you some broth,” Mary replied truthfully. “Would you like to see her?”

In the meantime, Toby wasn’t around as he had to be at work. So, when Mary called to tell him, he said that if Sonia was willing to see Julia, Mary could let her in as long as

she kept her eye on Julia. Hence, she came to the ward to ask about Sonia's intentions, or she would've kicked Julia out without a word.

On the other hand, Sonia struggled to answer upon hearing Mary's question. Sonia couldn't bear refusing to see Julia because she remembered how well they treated her in Titus' house the other day. On the contrary, she dared not express her wish to see Julia. She knew that if she allowed Julia to visit, her tolerance and acceptance of them would increase. Consequently, she was at a loss for what to do.

Watching Sonia lowering her head and being caught in her inner turmoil, Mary sighed and suggested, "How about this, Young Mistress Sonia? Let's not meet her for now."

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1440**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1440-"Don't meet her?" Sonia was taken aback by Mary's suggestion.

Mary nodded. "Yes. When you visited them before, they treated you kindly, which is why you're having complicated emotions right now and are at a loss for what to do. In that case, I suggest you calm down instead of seeing them. Give yourself time to think about how you want this relationship to move forward."

Sonia bit her lips upon hearing that. After a while, she agreed to Mary's suggestion. She is right. My hatred for Titus and Julia seems to be fading after only one encounter with them; however, this is not the appropriate response to take. I would be betraying the Reeds if my animosity towards them vanished altogether. Therefore, I must put off a meeting with the Grays for now.

"Sorry to trouble you, Mary." Sonia looked at Mary apologetically.

"It's no big deal. Have a good rest, Young Mistress Sonia. I'll deal with her," Mary reassured her.

"Sure," Sonia hummed.

With that, Mary left.

Meanwhile, Julia paced back and forth in the hospital lobby with a thermal flask in her hand. She was extremely anxious because she had come to see her daughter, but her daughter resented them. Who knew if Sonia would agree to meet her?

As she paced back and forth, she couldn't help glancing at the elevator occasionally. Even so, she never saw the elevator door open. That made her feel disappointed and helpless. While wondering if her daughter would agree to meet her, Julia sighed. The next moment, she heard the sound of the elevator. So, she instantly raised her head and noticed Mary stepping out.

Since Julia couldn't recognize Mary, she withdrew her gaze, disappointment quickly filling her eyes. It's not Sonia. She figured her daughter must have decided not to meet her that day.

Soon, a bitter smile was present on her face. She then glanced at the figure in front of her, and it turned out to be the old lady she had bumped into earlier.

"Hello, Mrs. Gray," Mary greeted Julia as she approached her.

Looking at her with puzzlement, Julia inquired, "And you are?"

"I am Young Mistress Sonia's caretaker," Mary replied.

At first, Julia didn't quite catch whom she was referring to when she mentioned 'young mistress.' Then, when she recalled that Toby was the Fuller Family's young master, she reckoned that the maids in Fuller Residence must call him by that title. Now that Sonia was married to him, she did not doubt that the young mistress that the old lady mentioned earlier was referring to Sonia.

After realizing that Mary was Sonia's caretaker, Julia was instantly delighted. "Hello. Did Sonny send you to meet me?" Julia inquired urgently, her eyes filled with bliss and anticipation.

It was also Mary's first time meeting Julia. She heard from Toby and a few others that she greatly adored her daughter. Still, Mary couldn't comprehend it because she had never met Julia. After seeing her with her own eyes, Mary realized that Toby and the rest were speaking the truth.

The lady in front of me clearly cherished her daughter. Her eyes are filled with adoration for Sonia. It really is quite unfortunate. She could have grown up happily being raised by Titus and Julia instead of living with the Reeds if it hadn't been for the feud between the Reed and Gray Families. Ultimately, Henry eventually remarried, and I heard that Sonia was mistreated by her stepmother and stepsister. With that thought, Mary sighed.

"It's me." Mary sounded more polite to Julia this time.

Putting aside the grudges between the two families, Mary formed a favorable opinion of Julia after seeing how affectionate she was at the mention of her daughter. She could tell that Julia treated Sonia with a sincere heart.

"Nice to meet you," Julia quickly greeted her and asked in anticipation, "Erm... Did Sonny tell you to bring me up? Does she want to see me?"

Seeing the excited look on her face, Mary sighed and shook her head. "No. Young Mistress Sonia told me to see you off. She's not ready to see you yet."

"What?" The joy on Julia's face instantly froze, and her face even turned pale when she heard that her daughter refused to see her.

Though she was mentally prepared for her daughter's refusal to see her, she still carried some hope in her heart. Still, her hopes leaned toward being able to see Sonia. Eventually, she was confronted with being unable to see her daughter. Despite being mentally prepared, she couldn't help feeling a little disappointed and sad.

"Why isn't she willing to meet me?" Julia hurriedly inquired. We had a wonderful meal together yesterday!

"It's normal for her to refuse to see you. After all, many things are going on between your families. Young Mistress Sonia needs time to accept your family. What kind of person would she be if she readily accepted you two?"

Julia was rendered speechless by her explanation. She's right. Henry was the one who raised her. She has always considered herself a Reed Family member. If she willingly accepts us, she may have difficulty overcoming her conscience. "Alright." She smiled with her head lowered. At the sudden thought of something, she handed the thermal flask to Mary. "Could you please hand this to her for me? I know she's having a hard time during her pregnancy. I went through the same thing back then when I had her, so here's the broth I specially prepared with the recipe obtained from a nutritionist. It's really beneficial for pregnant mothers, so I brought some for her to try."

Since Julia couldn't meet her daughter, she hoped that Sonia could at least drink the broth. It was a token of concern from a mother to her daughter.

After glancing at the thermal flask, Mary looked up at Julia's pleading eyes. Eventually, she gave in and took the flask. "Sure. I'll bring it to her, but I cannot guarantee whether she will drink it. I won't force her either."

"It's fine." Julia waved her hands. "I'm happy that you're willing to bring it to her. It's okay if she doesn't want to take it."

"Sure." Mary nodded. "I'm leaving now, then. You should leave too."

"Okay." Julia forced a smile.

Holding the thermal flask, Mary turned toward the elevator.

Julia watched her back and only left after seeing Mary enter the elevator.

Later, when Mary returned to the ward, Sonia was reading a book that Toby left for her as he was worried that she might be bored. She wasn't interested in those books initially, but she was also aware that using the phone for long hours would cause harm to her eyes, so she picked up a book and started to read. While reading, she realized that it was pretty interesting. Hence, she managed to read two books in a few days.

"Are you back, Mary?" Hearing the sound of the door opening, she closed the book and looked toward the door.

She was puzzled upon seeing the thermal flask in Mary's hand. "Is that—"

Seeing Sonia noticing the flask in her hand, Mary placed it on the table. "Mrs. Gray prepared this broth for you. Her sincerity moved me when she told me to give it to you, so I gave in and took it. While pregnant with you, she said she got the recipe from a nutritionist. It's good for pregnant mothers with a hard pregnancy, so she made it for you since you're going through a tough one right now. Want to try some, Young Mistress Sonia?"

Sonia's lips twitched. Initially, she intended to reject her, but her body reacted faster than her mouth as she nodded slightly. If she suddenly refused to drink it after realizing her actions, it would appear too intentional; thus, she chose to remain silent.

Mary happily went to the kitchen to get a bowl when she agreed to drink the broth. Soon, a fragrant aroma instantly wafted into their noses when Mary opened the flask lid.

At that moment, Sonia's stomach couldn't help but grumble when she smelled it. She froze on the spot while Mary looked at her in surprise.

## **Recommended Novels**