

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 233

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Sitting upright, Sonia asked, "You found one?"

"Yes." Zane nodded.

Sonia bit her lower lip. "Where did you find her?"

"In a village from a family where they have little regard for her. She's been abused since young and didn't receive much education, either," he replied.

With a frown, she asked, "She doesn't really meet the requirement, no?" How can she be our mole if she's uneducated?

As though reading her mind, Zane chuckled. "No, no, not at all. On the contrary, she checks all the boxes. Her eyes look exactly the same as Mrs. Gray, and more importantly, she's more likely to gain their affection because she was abused since young and hadn't been educated."

Instantly, Sonia's eyes sparkled, and she understood what he meant. "In other words, you're trying to make use of the Grays' guilt toward their long-lost daughter?"

"That's right. The more horrible Rina Gray used to live, the more likely it is for the Grays to treat her better. That way, the Rina Gray we are planting will have easier access to the interior workings of the Grays and will be able to retrieve the information we need," he explained, flopping himself comfortably into his bed.

Twirling the pen between her fingers, she answered, "I got it now. So, when are you planning to let her meet them?"

"In a few more days, I think. I have to prep this fake Rina in the next few days so that she wouldn't give us away. Also, I'll need your help to get a DNA sample from the Grays so that I can make the arrangements secretly in major hospitals. Then, this fake Rina

will turn out to be their daughter no matter where the Grays do the paternity test.”

With a smirk on her face, she promised, “I’ll think of a way to get it.”

“Okay.” Zane stretched and added, “I believe you can do it.”

After hanging up the call, Sonia placed down her cell phone, and her eyes glowed with joy. Looks like I have to find a way to meet Tina and get a sample of her hair. As for her parents... Well, I won’t even try.

First of all, there was no excuse she could use to meet Titus and his wife, and even if she could meet them, she had no way to get their hair sample unless she went ahead and pulled it out of their scalps directly. But it was different with Tina because she could actually pull her hair out with a reason.

With that thought in mind, she called Daphne into her office.

“What can I do for you, President Reed?” Daphne asked, standing in front of her desk.

Leaning back into her chair, she instructed, “Send someone to keep a watch on Tina Gray and let me know where she’s going for the next couple of days.”

Although Daphne was unsure why Sonia wanted to do something like this, she didn’t raise her questions and merely nodded. “I got it.”

“That’s all.” Sonia gestured at the door with her chin.

When Daphne was out of her office, she picked up her pen again and resumed her work.

According to the information from the people watching Tina, she almost never left her house for the next two days. There were only two times when she left her house, and both times were visits to the hospital. Most probably, she was there to visit Toby.

However, for some unknown reasons, she was barely at the hospital for five minutes before going home again, and it was the same for both occasions. After that, she would stay home for the entire day.

This made Sonia a little worried because Zane would be finished with fake Rina's prep course soon, but she still hadn't caught hold of Tina's hair.

"I have to do something," she muttered under her breath, placing her jacket over her shoulders and grabbing her handbag before leaving her office. I have to initiate the attack and not sit here waiting like a duck.

Her informant had just told her that Tina had driven out from her place and was going in the direction of the hospital. Even though Sonia didn't know how long she would stay at the hospital this time, she had to catch her at the hospital before she left.

Soon, Sonia arrived at the hospital, and she called Tim while walking through the doors.

"This is the first time you're calling me!" Tim answered her call within a split second, and she could hear the delight in his voice.

Not knowing if his delight was genuine, Sonia stood in a corner of the lobby and asked, "Is Tina still in the hospital?"

"Are you looking for her?" he asked, brows knitted.

"Yeah, is she still around?"

"She's standing outside of Toby's ward and wants to visit him, but he doesn't allow her." Standing not far off, Tim watched with ridicule at the woman standing outside of Toby's ward—her hands were clenched tightly on her sides and a spiteful look was on her face.

Blinking, Sonia asked in surprise, "Toby doesn't want to see her?" That can't be true! she thought. That's his beloved Tina we're speaking about. How could he bear to leave her outside his door?

"Yes. Toby has been weird for the past couple of days. He'd meet anyone except for Tina," Tim added, pushing his glasses up the bridge of his nose.

Shocked, Sonia thought, So he really didn't see her for two days? No wonder my informants told me that Tina was only here for a few minutes. So, that's why. But aren't they supposed to be deeply in love? How could their relationship be on the rocks now? Snorting indifferently, she decided to not overthink it and said, "I see. May I ask you for a favor?"

"Ask away! I'll do anything you ask of me," Tim said confidently, sounding excited all of a sudden. Is my sweet angel going to forgive me now that she's asking me for help?

Noticing the excitement in his voice, Sonia felt the edges of her lips twitching as she didn't understand why he was so happy that she was asking for his help. "I would like you to lure Tina into the direction of the lobby. I want her to see me."

He narrowed his eyes. "Do you have some business with her?"

"You could put it that way, I guess," she answered vaguely.

Regardless, Tim didn't press on with more questions and nodded. "Okay, I'll get her there as soon as possible."

"Thank you." Sonia hung up after that.

After keeping away his phone, Tim walked toward Tina and stopped next to her with his hands tucked in his white robes. As he stared at the tightly shut door with her, he began, "Since he doesn't want to see you, you should head back first. There's nothing you can do by waiting around here. You should already know this after the past two days."

Tina tightened her fists. "Tim, do you think Toby has found out about some things I did? Like, I faked my identity disorder..."

Or maybe... he found out that I impersonated Sonia, she finished in her mind, and the thought of these two possibilities made her heart race fearfully. No matter if Toby found out either of it, it would just mean the end of her.

"I don't think so. If it's true, he would've asked to see you a long time ago and not refuse to see you as he's doing now," Tim answered with a shrug.

His words made her feel somewhat relieved, but she was still a little worried. "Then, why do you think he doesn't want to see me?"

Even if those two issues weren't the reason Toby didn't want to see her, she was still feeling uneasy because he became aloof toward her without knowing anything about either issues. In effect, her position as his fiancée was now hanging by a thread.

"Who knows? Maybe he's still angry over the fact that you opened up his wounds two days ago," he answered with a smirk.

Gasping in surprise, she said, "Toby isn't that petty, is he?"

"That's just my guess, but you have to find out for yourself whether I was right. Nevertheless, he clearly doesn't want to see you now. You should just go home for now and ask him about it in a couple of days when he's willing to see you again," he suggested, nudging his glasses upward.

Thinking that he had a point, Tina uttered, "Okay. Please let him know that I'm leaving now."

"Sure," Tim said, and went into Toby's ward.

After watching the door close, Tina twirled around and left for the elevators.

Meanwhile, Toby was going through a document in his ward. Hearing the approaching footsteps, he asked without lifting his head, "What are you doing here? It's not time for my checkup yet."

"I'm here to pass a message for Tina. She's gone now," Tim replied, looking at him as he leaned against the wall.

In response, Toby merely mumbled softly.

When Tim saw how composed he seemed, his brows shot up. "How cold of you. That's not how you usually treat Tina."

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Toby's hand, which was about to flip a page, stopped mid-air, and his eyes flickered. "So, tell me. How do I usually treat her?"

"Gentle, spoiling, and submissive," Tim uttered slowly as Toby's brows furrowed together tighter with each word.

Crossing his arms, Tim pointed out, "It seems like you're not quite happy with my conclusion."

"No," Toby answered curtly and returned his attention to the document in his hand.

So what if he was unhappy about it? It was undeniable that Tim was right—that was exactly how he treated Tina before this.

Tim studied his expression. "Then why are you frowning?"

"It's nothing," he replied calmly.

Tim chuckled. "You know, I noticed that you changed a lot after this accident, especially your attitude toward Tina. What happened between the both of you? Why are you so aloof toward her all of a sudden?"

Picking up a pen, Toby left his signature on the document and said, "Nothing happened between us. I just came to the realization that I had used the wrong attitude toward Tina before this and would like to correct it now."

"But how can you do that if you refuse to see her?" Tim asked, the light reflecting off his glasses.

Closing the document and placing it aside, Toby then picked up another one and opened it. Right now, he had very complicated feelings toward Tina, and he could clearly feel that he didn't feel the flutter in his heart for her anymore. Vaguely, he began to

understand that he might no longer be in love with her, so that was why he didn't want to see her.

Besides this, there was another important reason that he found to be very odd; despite himself realizing that he didn't feel much toward Tina anymore, his emotions would still be led by her whenever he saw her. Just like before, when he saw her looking sad, he would have the urge to give her his everything. Although that urge had faded quite a lot now, it was still within him, and it frustrated him a lot.

The best evidence for this was during the day before when he caught a glimpse of her through the glass panel on the door. When he saw her red-rimmed eyes, his heart wrenched and he wanted so much to call her into the room so he could wipe away her tears and console her. However, before he could do that, Rose arrived and shooed her off.

The moment Tina left, the heart-wrenching feeling in his chest immediately evaporated together with the voice in his head telling him to console her. In a split second, he returned to his composed state before he saw her, as though everything he felt earlier was a mirage.

Regardless, he knew that it did happen. Every time he saw Tina, his thoughts and emotions would be out of his own control, and he felt as if a pair of invisible hands were pushing him toward Tina so that he would be good to her and love her.

At the thought of this, he tightened his grip on the pen, trying to hide the violent storm brewing in his eyes. On the other hand, when Tim saw that he was suddenly quiet, he shrugged and left the room.

In the corridor leading to the lobby on the first floor, Tina stepped out of the elevator and immediately spotted Sonia who was walking toward her.

At the same time, Sonia caught sight of her, and she feigned surprise. "What a coincidence, Miss Gray."

As Tina didn't know that she was here to look for her, she clenched her fists and barked, "What are you doing here in the hospital?" Don't tell me she's here to visit Toby!

Reading her mind, Sonia smirked, and her eyes sparkled. "Well, I'm here to visit President Fuller, of course. I heard that he got into a car accident. As his ex-wife, I should at least send him my regards, no? We were once in love, after all. Did you just visit him, Miss Gray? Great. Could you please tell me what his room number is?"

"Don't you even think about it!" Tina hissed, her eyes spitting fire.

Sighing in feigned disappointment, Sonia said, "I see. Never mind, then. I'll check it with the nurse at the reception."

She was about to walk past Tina when Tina suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her back. "Oh no, you don't! I'm warning you, Sonia Reed. You're not allowed to visit Toby. He's my fiancé!"

"So what if he is? You guys are still not married yet, are you?" Sonia had on a smug look.

Her provocation made Tina so furious that she was shaking. "We'll be married sooner or later!"

"Huh. Nobody can say that for sure. I heard that he has refused to see you for the past couple of days, and it seems to me that he wants to break up with you. The timing can't be better because my chance is here," Sonia added with a giggle, flipping her hair.

Despite her confidence, Sonia was very disgusted with how she was acting right now. It feels so sickening to act like a b\*tch, she thought. I swear I'll never do this again!

Tina's face fell. "What did you say? Your chance is here? Are you planning to remarry Toby?"

"Of course. I'm already pregnant, and he's the father of my child. It's only natural that I remarry him since I can't let my child grow up in a single-parent household. With your magnanimity, I guess you wouldn't want to see an innocent child be in a broken family, right?" Blinking, Sonia kept a steady gaze on Tina as she observed her expression.

Just as she expected, Tina's face cringed into a scowl.

She found out that Toby is the father of her child! Tina thought in shock. I just knew she'd find ways and means to remarry Toby

when she found out about it. Hmph! All the things she said before that she doesn't love him anymore were just bullsh\*t in the end!

She couldn't care less about how Sonia found out the truth, and her eyes were staring at her belly with a malicious intent. It's all this bastard's fault! Without this bastard, she'll have no reason to remarry Toby! Crackling into an insane laughter, she suddenly lunged toward Sonia.

Sonia saw this coming from miles away. Narrowing her eyes, she stepped aside and dodged Tina easily, causing her to push into the air before stumbling to the floor.

Sonia sneered at her, took a step forward, and grabbed her by the hair as she lifted her upper body. With her other hand, she slapped her twice across her face.

Slap! Slap!

The sounds of the slaps were crisp and clear, and palm marks appeared on Tina's cheeks instantly, making her look very pitiful and sorry.

Amidst all these, none of them noticed that the elevator doors behind them had opened up suddenly, and a man in a wheelchair was watching as the situation unfolded. His hands that were resting on the armrests of the wheelchair balled up tightly as he tried to suppress his emotions.

"How dare you slap me, Sonia Reed!" Tina shouted, pinned to the ground helplessly under her. As she was weaker than Sonia, she was unable to push her away and could only clutch onto Sonia's arms as tightly as she could, hoping that Sonia would release her from the pain.

Despite Tina's struggles, Sonia refused to let go, and the stronger Tina clutched her arms, the stronger she would pull her hair. Tina felt as though Sonia would rip out her scalp, and her face twisted into a look of pain.

"Thought I didn't have the guts to hit you? Who do you think you are? You wanted to push me and kill my baby, and I'm only hitting you in self-defense. Even if we bring this to the police, I'm

confident that I'm the one in the right." Sonia pulled at Tina's hair as she spoke.

In fact, she deliberately told Tina that the father of her child was Toby and that she would remarry him, all for the sake of provoking Tina into attacking her. Then, she would have a reason to retaliate and pull out her hair.

Even though the plan was a little risky and she might get hurt during the process, she had to resort to this to avoid suspicion as to why she was pulling out Tina's hair. Luckily for her, she was able to escape unscathed because she was guarded against Tina's attack.

"Ahh!" Tina screamed, tears of pain brimming in her eyes, and she shot a spiteful look at Sonia. "Let me go!"

"Never!" Sonia met her eyes with ridicule.

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Shakily, Tina asked, "What do you want from me?"

Patting her face gently, Sonia said in a viciously playful tone, "Nothing, really. I just want you to watch as I remarry Toby and live happily ever after as a family with him together with our child."

Inside the elevator, the man's balled-up fists relaxed a little, and an inexplicable feeling of joy washed over him.

Outside, Tina snorted coldly. "You think that's going to happen? Toby doesn't even love you! He won't remarry you!"

Since Toby still isn't aware that it's Sonia that he's in love with, it won't be easy for her to achieve what she wants as long as I keep him unaware of it, Tina thought. Moreover, she's not fit to be his wife again!

“Oh, just because you said so? Six years ago, he still married me even though he doesn’t love me, didn’t he?” Smirking, Sonia prodded Tina in the chest.

Gritting her teeth, Tina growled, “You—”

“Alright, I’m done with you now. I’m getting tired.” Sonia suddenly let go of her hair.

Finally, Tina’s scalp was released, and she shoved Sonia aside before sitting upright as she held the top of her head that was throbbing. With an icy stare, she glowered at Sonia and hissed, “Just you wait!” Then, she sprang up and scattered away without checking around her, worried that Sonia might pin her down again because of what she said and give her another beating if she stayed any longer.

In a fight, she was not a match for Sonia!

Watching Tina’s back as she scrambled away in fear, Sonia grinned and looked at the clump of dark hair she was holding in her hand. Those were the hairs she had pulled out of Tina’s scalp mercilessly, and there were at least a hundred of them.

This should be enough for Zane, I guess. She smiled and took out a nylon bag from her handbag, placing the hairs into the bag and sealing it before tossing it back into her handbag. Then, she stood up and brushed her hands together.

Just as she was about to leave the hospital, something in the corner of her eye caught her attention, and she froze.

“It’s you?” Wiping the smile off her face, she turned to face Toby, who was sitting expressionless in the elevator. How long has he been sitting there?

He noticed the way she stopped smiling when she saw him, and his eyes turned sullen. “Yes, it’s me.” Wheeling himself out of the elevator, he then stopped in front of her, and she realized that it was the first time she had seen him so weak.

Previously, he got injured several times because of her as well, but never to the extent of donning a hospital gown, nor did he get hospitalized for such a long time, unlike now.

“How long have you been here? The things that happened earlier, you saw it?” she asked, staring at the floor.

“I saw everything,” he admitted.

“So, you’re now going to teach me a lesson on Tina’s behalf?” Sonia asked in sarcasm.

Shaking his head, Toby answered, “No, I have no such plans.”

In fact, he was burning with rage in the elevator when he saw how Sonia slapped Tina earlier, and he did feel the urge to pull her away to rescue Tina and to stand up for her. However, he knew that that might not be his real intentions, so he restrained himself and stayed at bay.

Sure enough, the minute Tina left, he was calm again, and all those thoughts he had earlier about standing up for her were gone. Once again, it was proven that his rationale and emotions would be affected by Tina. Still, he couldn’t figure out the reason behind it. Perhaps the problem was in Tina.

“You’re not going to avenge Tina?” Sonia exclaimed in shock and disbelief, looking at him with widened eyes.

Seeing that she was unconvinced, he smacked his lips indignantly and snapped, “Yes.”

Steadily, she watched him for a few seconds before putting on a stiff smile. “If that’s the case, I thank you for letting me off, President Fuller. I’m taking my leave now.” She adjusted the shoulder strap of her handbag and turned around, ready to leave.

But Toby stopped her. “Hang on a second.”

“Is there anything else, President Fuller?” she asked, twisting her head to face him.

With a thoughtful look in his eyes, he said, "I heard everything you said earlier."

"Huh?" she blurted in confusion. "What did I say?"

Disgruntled, he thought, Did she already forget what she just said a minute ago? "Earlier, you said that you want to remarry me."

Recalling what happened earlier, Sonia said with a curious glint in her eyes, "Oh, that's what you mean. Why are you bringing this up suddenly, President Fuller? Perhaps you have some opinions about it?"

Toby's eyes glistened. "I'm agreeable to it if that's what you want."

All the muscles on Sonia's face froze, and she only regained herself a few seconds later, but she was still puzzled. "Wait a minute, are you running a fever, President Fuller? Did you just say that you'll remarry me?"

"Yes, for the baby—"

"Hold up," Sonia interrupted, holding her palm up in a stop sign before feeling his forehead.

From his forehead, he could feel the softness and warmth of her palm, and it traveled through his body until it reached his heart, giving him a jolt. But very quickly, she removed her hand and left him with a sense of disappointment.

"You're not having a fever," she concluded with arms across her chest. "So, why are you speaking nonsense?"

Toby frowned. She thinks I'm joking?

"Stop kidding with me, President Fuller. What do you mean for the baby? Does my baby have anything to do with you? Is it yours? I really didn't expect that you're so eager to adopt a child," she said, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

His eyes wavered. What? Why did she say that she wants to live with me together with the child if she doesn't know that it's my child? I thought she already found out!

"Also," she added, not knowing what was on his mind, but she couldn't be bothered to find out, either. Indifferently, she continued, "I've never thought of reconciling with you. I just said those things earlier to provoke Tina. Did you take them for real?" With a snort, she turned and left.

She had no idea why he would suddenly agree to remarry her, but she wasn't the least bit interested in his offer. Is he really in love with Tina? she wondered. Why is he saying that he's willing to remarry me, then?

After she left, Toby looked silently in the direction where she disappeared until the elevator doors opened and Tom came out. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. There's something wrong with the elevator. It stopped at this level and didn't go up, so I waited for a long time upstairs."

"That's okay," he said softly with a dazed look.

Relieved that Toby wasn't mad at him, Tom stood behind him and took over his wheelchair. "Are you sure you want to return to the company for the meeting, President Fuller? Let's skip it this time. What if your body can't take it—"

"Enough talking. Let's go," he interjected impatiently and knocked on the armrest, signaling that he should get moving.

Seeing how determined he was, Tom had no other choice, and he pushed him to the parking lot with a sigh.

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Meanwhile, Sonia left for Zanes' place after the hospital. It was her first visit there. His place was unlike the modern villas commonly found nowadays. Instead, it was a European-style mansion which made Sonia feel nostalgic.

"You're here at last. Quick, come in." Zane had come to open the door for her personally, and he was all smiles at the sight of her.

Stepping in, Sonia said, "Sorry to disrupt you."

"Not at all. In the future, this place will be your—" Realizing that he was about to say something inappropriate, Zane stopped himself abruptly and cleared his throat before sealing his lips.

Confused, Sonia looked at him, asking, "What did you want to say earlier?"

Laughing awkwardly, he brushed off the topic, saying, "It's nothing. Here, take a seat."

While he was pointing at an armchair in the living room, gesturing for her to take a seat, Sonia thought that he was acting really odd, but she didn't think too much about it and took a seat after thanking him.

The butler, Lenny, came into the room with freshly brewed tea, and was smiling from ear to ear when he saw Sonia. So, this is the woman Young Master Zane likes. Not bad at all. She's stunning!