

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 236

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The way Lenny was smiling at Sonia made her feel uncomfortable, and it even made her hair stand on end. In addition to that, Zane was also acting very weird earlier, and she thought that the people in the Coleman household seemed a little abnormal.

Aware that she was being impolite, she cleared her throat and recollected her thoughts. She attempted to keep those thoughts out of her mind.

“Please have some tea, Miss Reed.” Lenny handed her a cup of tea.

After taking the cup from him, Sonia said, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome,” he replied while waving his hand. “I’ll leave you to chat with Mr. Coleman. Let me know if you need anything. Anything at all, literally, and please just treat this place like your own house.”

The edge of her lips twitched as she forced out a smile and nodded. “Uh, sure.” Silently, she thought, His butler is a little too friendly. Did he just tell me to take this place as my own house? It just makes me more stressed!

“Alright, Lenny. Leave us alone,” Zane said. Then, he grabbed a cup of tea for himself and signaled for Lenny to leave the room quickly. If Lenny stayed around any longer, he was worried that the former might tell Sonia about him liking her. He couldn’t imagine what would happen after that.

“Okay, okay. I’m going now,” Lenny said with a chuckle, thinking that Zane couldn’t wait to spend time alone with Sonia. When he was leaving, he even cast an encouraging look at Zane, who was tickled and annoyed by it at the same time.

“Don’t mind him. Our butler, Lenny, may be old, but he’s really friendly and acts like a child,” Zane explained while looking at Sonia.

Sonia shook her head. "It's okay. I kinda like him for his friendliness. By the way, I've brought you the DNA sample of the Grays as you instructed." Placing down her teacup, she then took out the nylon bag which had Tina's hair in it.

When Zane saw how much hair was in that bag, he almost spat out his tea. "That's a lot!"

"Uhm... I accidentally yanked out too much. But whatever. Just take all of it," she muttered and tossed the bag at him.

He hurriedly caught the bag and asked, "Did you say you yanked it out of her? Are you saying that you pulled this bunch of hair out of Tina's scalp directly?"

With a grin on her face, she answered, "Well, something like that."

"Tina wouldn't have allowed you to do that, so tell me how you managed it! Not only did you pull out her hair, but you even pulled out so much!" After putting aside the bag, Zane moved his chair next to Sonia and sat down with a curious expression on his face.

Upon seeing how interested he seemed to be, Sonia rubbed her earlobe with her fingers for a moment before telling him everything about how she went to look for Tina at the hospital.

After listening to her story, he burst into laughter while holding his stomach. "You're amazing, Sonia! You made her mad on purpose so that she would strike you first and give you the reason for returning her attack. With that, no one will suspect that you have other motives for pulling out her hair."

"Yes. If I yanked her hair out directly, she would definitely try to find out the reason I did that. So, this was the only way for me," she answered with her palms spread out.

"Okay. I'll have someone take this sample away," Zane said in the end. Then, he whisked out his cell phone from his pocket.

Meanwhile, Sonia sat on the couch quietly as he made the call. About half an hour later, someone arrived and took Tina's hair away. She wanted to leave as well, but Lenny and Zane made her

stay for dinner. After dinner, Zane drove her back to her place at Bayside Residence.

When Sonia hopped out of the car, he wound down the window, rested an arm on the edge, and told her, "I'll bring you to meet the fake Rina tomorrow."

With a sparkle in her eyes, she nodded. "Great! I want to pass her the necklace as well."

"It's a date, then. See you tomorrow." He bid her goodbye and waved his hand.

"Sure. See you tomorrow!"

After he closed the car window and drove away, Sonia stood at the side of the road and watched until his car disappeared into the distance before going back to her apartment.

On the other side of the road, there was a car that was easy to miss if one didn't look carefully. Toby was watching Sonia's back, his face expressionless. However, Tom knew that he was unhappy and in a foul mood now. Is he in a bad mood because Miss Reed came out of another man's car? he wondered.

"President Fuller, I think that car earlier belongs to Mr. Coleman." Tom turned around and said that to Toby, who was in the backseat.

Lowering his head, Toby tried to hide the fury in his eyes without saying anything. He could immediately recognize that as Zane's car, but he was just wondering about why Sonia came back in his car so late at night, where were they before this, and what did they do. With all those questions swirling around his head, the air surrounding him gradually turned cold, and he clenched his fist. "Let's go," he instructed solemnly.

"Aren't you going to look for Miss Reed?" Tom asked, surprised.

Toby narrowed his eyes and asked in return, "And why should I look for her?"

Tom shut his mouth, but he was silently judging Toby. Oh, he's jealous! After seeing Miss Reed coming home with another man,

he's so mad that he wants to leave now. Whatever. We'll be back again next time anyway. He shrugged and then quietly started the engine.

Soon, they arrived at Fuller Residence, and the second Tom wheeled Toby through the hallway, they heard two loud pops. Colorful paper confetti then showered all over them.

"Congratulations on your discharge, Toby!" Tyler said loudly with a wide grin. He was standing on the step which connected the hallway to the living room.

When Toby saw the party popper that Tyler was shaking in his hands, he knew that he was the one who popped it and released the confetti all over him.

"Welcome home, Toby." Rose welcomed him with a smile.

Jean wasn't going to keep silent as well. "Welcome home, Toby!"

The knot between Toby's brows eased up, and he thanked them while brushing off the confetti on himself.

"Let me push you, Toby," Tyler said. He threw aside the party poppers in his hands and walked toward Tom.

Tom automatically stepped aside and uttered, "I'll be leaving now, President Fuller."

Toby nodded, and Tom turned to leave after saying goodbye to Rose. Upon leaving the Fullers' residence, he lifted his head and stared at the sky which was sparkling with stars, and a tear rolled down his cheek. This is great! Finally, I'm finished with work. It hasn't been easy at all!

In the house, Tyler pushed Toby into the living room while saying, "Aren't you already discharged in the afternoon? Why did you only return now?"

A glint flashed across Toby's eyes as he answered, "I was feeling unwell, so I asked Tom to push me around for a walk."

Upon hearing that he was unwell, Rose jerked her head around to look at him. "I've told you not to rush your discharge and stay for a couple more days at the hospital, but you refused to listen. Where are you feeling unwell? Should I call for a doctor?"

"No need, Grandma. I'm fine now," he replied while rubbing his temples.

Actually, he was feeling completely fine, but all of a sudden, the first person he wanted to see upon his discharge was Sonia. Hence, he had asked Tom to drive him to her place. Unexpectedly though, he saw her coming home in Zane's car.

While they were speaking, they reached the living room, and Jean suddenly said in a secretive manner, "By the way, Toby. There's a surprise for you."

"A surprise?" He repeated those words with raised eyebrows.

Next to him, Rose and Tyler rolled their eyes simultaneously without saying anything, and Jean pointed toward a certain direction. "Yes. Right there."

Following her finger, Toby then saw someone standing up from a couch that had its back facing him. Slowly, the person spun around and revealed her pretty face as she fiddled with her fingers while looking at him awkwardly. "Hi, Toby."

The expression on Toby's face changed slightly; the gentle look he had in his eyes had turned icy cold in a split second. His hands, which were resting on the armrests of the wheelchair, were balled up as he glanced at Jean frostily. So this is the surprise she meant?

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Oblivious to the look Toby had in his eyes, Jean chirped happily, "Toby, Tina is here especially to look for you because you refused to see her for the past couple of days. Even if there's a misunderstanding between you two, it's about time to make up again. Tina will be staying over tonight, and it will be the perfect opportunity for you two to have a chat."

“We don’t need that.” Toby shot down her suggestion with a somber look.

Tina’s eyes widened as she cried, “Toby, tell me what did I do wrong that you’re ignoring me for the past two days. Tell me, and I’ll change, okay?”

Placing a hand over the spot where her heart was, she looked at him with pleading, puppy-like eyes while Rose and Tyler watched him intently, curious to find out the reason as well.

However, he merely pursed his lips and muttered, “You didn’t do anything wrong.” The fault lies with me, he added silently. I don’t love you anymore and I don’t know how to face you.

More importantly, his thoughts and emotions would be affected by her when he saw her, and he would do things that he wouldn’t usually do.

For example, after she woke up and was discharged from the hospital, he actually asked Sonia to move out because of one word from her. Back then, Sonia was still his wife, and even though he didn’t love her, there was no reason for him to ask her to move out. Nevertheless, he still did it.

In addition to that, Tina had tried to harm Sonia on more than one occasion. Although she conducted those acts due to her alter ego, those things she did were still illegal, and he never had the thought to report her to the police.

What he found to be the weirdest was that he never thought that there was anything wrong with what he did, right until the car accident this time. Suddenly, it dawned upon him that not only was he an idiot in the past, but he was even lacking in the most basic moral standards!

That wasn’t me, he thought while gritting his teeth. I’m sure that the person before this car accident wasn’t the real me! As a person who had received elite education since he was younger, it was impossible that he would do such a string of idiotic things. There must be something wrong with me.

With this thought in his mind, he lowered his head to hide the grim look on his face. "Tyler, help me upstairs," he instructed in a low whisper.

"Okay," Tyler answered. He then pushed his brother toward the elevator which he had asked Tom to hire workers to install the previous day for Toby's convenience to travel between the floors.

"Toby..." Tina whined. Seeing that he didn't even look her in the eye and had nothing to say to her, she rushed after them hurriedly and wanted to follow them upstairs.

The reason she came here on this day was to talk things out with him. She wanted to find out what was wrong with him, why he refused to see her, and the reason he was so cold toward her. However, she didn't imagine that he wouldn't even give her this chance.

Before she could even reach them, Rose stood in her way. With a delighted look in her eyes that was impossible to hide, Rose said, "Miss Gray, it's getting late. Toby needs to rest. You should go home as well."

"But Mrs. Gray says that tonight I can—"

"With me around, nothing she says matters." Rose cut her off while casting Jean an indifferent stare.

Since Jean had always been terrified of her, the moment she met the older lady's eyes, she quickly hung her head low.

"Somebody, please see Miss Gray to the door!" Rose shouted to the servant at the door.

Immediately, the servant came over and showed Tina the way. "Miss Gray, this way, please."

Biting her lip, Tina threw a spiteful look at Rose and stomped her feet before storming out.

Upstairs, Tyler pushed Toby into his room and said, "Have a good rest, Toby. I'm going out now."

“Wait a minute,” Toby called out.

Spinning around, he then asked, “Is there anything else, Toby?”

“Why do you hate Tina all of a sudden? I remember that before this, you liked her a lot, just like Mom,” he asked while gazing at him.

Scratching his head, Tyler answered, “Well, I’ve only heard of all the good things about her from Mom before this, and you really liked her a lot too. I thought that an outstanding person like you must have been in love with an amazing girl as well. That was why I had a good impression of her, but later when I saw her for who she really is, it’s only natural that I started to dislike her.”

Silently, Toby thought over his words. He’s right. Anyone would choose to steer far away from a vicious and mean person that they initially thought of as amazing, but that was never in my consideration.

Tyler blinked and watched as Toby was silent, deep in his own thoughts. Then, he asked, “Why are you asking this?”

“Nothing,” Toby answered flatly.

Tyler looked around and asked in a gossipy manner, “So, what exactly happened between you and Tina? Did you have a fight?”

“No.”

“I don’t buy it.” Tyler gave Toby a look that clearly said, ‘Yeah right. I can see through you.’ He also added, “Judging from your situation, there’s no reason for you to look like you’re breaking up with her if there’s no fight going on.”

Toby pressed his lips into a thin line before he answered, “Well, maybe it’s true that I should break up with her.”

He wanted to be a normal person, not a dummy with his thoughts and emotions being played around by Tina. As for the promises he made to her before, he was beginning to doubt if he really made those promises out of his own will. A tiny voice in his heart was telling him that it was not!

“What did you say earlier, Toby? Y-You want to...”

“Get out. I want to rest now,” Toby said before Tyler could finish his sentence and chased him out of the room.

After trudging out of Toby’s room in a daze, Tyler finally regained his composure after a few minutes. He gulped and thought, My god! Toby wants to break up with Tina! I have to tell Sonia this good news! He took out his cell phone and called Sonia in excitement.

In the meantime, Sonia was in the bath, and when she saw the person calling her, she rejected the call immediately, because she didn’t feel like picking up.

Tyler looked displeased when his call was rejected, and he muttered under his breath, “Why did she reject my call? The more you don’t want to pick up my call, the more I’ll keep calling. Let’s see if you’ll pick up in the end.” With a snort, he called her again.

This time, Sonia picked up the call indignantly. “Cut the bullsh*t and get straight to the point!”

“It’s not good to be so vulgar, Sonia,” Tyler said. He was leaning against the wall in the corridor lazily as he shook his feet. In his heart, he was feeling smug as he thought, Hmph, didn’t you reject my calls before this? You still picked it up in the end!

“That’s none of your business. A brat like you actually has the nerves to lecture me now, huh?” she muttered. “Tell me why you called, or I’ll hang up. I’m in the bath right now.”

The moment Tyler heard that she was in a bath, he blushed shyly and stammered, “I-I just want to share a piece of good news with you. My brother is going to break up with Tina soon.”

“What?” She gasped in surprise before sitting upright in the bathtub. “He’s breaking up with Tina?”

“Yeah, that’s what he said. Are you happy, Sonia?”

Sonia frowned. “Why should I be happy over it? It has nothing to do with me whether they’re together or not. Do you think I’ll remarry your brother after they break up?” she retorted while

rolling her eyes. Despite that, she wondered if he wanted a breakup with Tina because of the things she said in the hospital earlier.

“Why can’t you remarry him? I think both of you are quite suited for each other,” Tyler mumbled.

A look of sarcasm appeared in her eyes, and her tone turned indifferent. “Aren’t you ashamed to say that, Tyler Fuller? Don’t forget that you thought that I wasn’t good enough for your brother before this. You even thought that I was the reason why he couldn’t marry Tina. It’s so ironic that you’re telling me this now.” With that, she hung up on him and tossed her cell phone aside before continuing her bath.

On the other end of the call, Tyler lowered his head. He knew that he was in the wrong after Sonia’s lecture.

“What are you doing standing around here?” Jean asked in annoyance when she saw him standing there looking depressed as she came upstairs with the medication.

“Nothing...” he muttered sadly and returned to his own room.

“What’s the problem with this kid?” Jean shook her head. Soon, she stopped pondering over it and knocked on Toby’s door. “Are you in there, Toby?”

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“Come in.” Toby was leaning against the bed, reading a book.

Jean came in. “Here’s your medicine, Toby. Remember to take it.”

“Thanks, Mom.” Toby nodded.

“Don’t stay up too late. I’ll be going now.” She pointed at the door.

"Yeah. Good night." After Jean went away, he closed his book, took the medicine and glass from the table, and gulped the pills down in one go.

He went back to his book once he was done, but a wave of sleepiness assailed him. He knew that it was from the medicine he took, since Toby would always feel sleepy after taking his medicine when he was in the hospital. In the end, he put his book aside and lay down. A short while later, he fell asleep.

A long nightmare tortured him during his sleep. In the nightmare, Toby took Tina back after she woke up, just like how he did in reality. Of course, he asked Sonia to move out, but Sonia refused to in that nightmare. In the end, he told his servant to toss her stuff out of the house. Sonia didn't sign the papers either. Instead, he was the one who brought up the divorce. Since she refused, Toby kept humiliating her, forcing her to sign the papers.

Aside from that, he saw Tina hurting Sonia in his dream, just like how she did in real life. However, in that dream, he thought Sonia was the one who attacked Tina. Thanks to that, he tortured Sonia and sent her to jail.

When he woke up from that nightmare, he was already drenched in sweat. Toby looked at his hands and around his room before heaving a sigh of relief. Good thing it's just a dream. But a voice in his heart told him that if Sonia hadn't brought up the divorce, she might have really ended up tortured and sent to jail like she was in the dream.

Suddenly, his phone rang, so Toby put his thoughts aside and took the call. "What is it?" he asked hoarsely.

"Will you be coming in today, sir?" Tom asked.

"Yes," Toby answered curtly.

"Sir, it's about Mr. Gray. He called me earlier, saying he wants to see you. He sounded irritated, and he brought up his daughter as well. He's probably angry at you for how you've been treating Miss Gray and wants to talk about it," Tom said.

Toby frowned. "I see. Tell him he can come over soon."

"Yes sir." Tom nodded.

"And get me an appointment with a psychologist." Toby stared at the floor. He wanted to know what was wrong with him since he would be affected by Tina every time he saw her.

"A psychologist?" Tom was curious. "For you or someone else, sir?"

"Me," Toby answered. "I'm bogged down by stress lately."

"I see." Tom nodded, not suspecting a thing. "I'll call Dr. Steve then."

No," Toby declined immediately. "Get me someone else aside from him and Tim." One of them is Tina's doctor, while the other is her friend. If they know what I'm asking, Tina will find out in a second.

"Alright. I'll get someone else then." He wondered why Toby requested another doctor, but he didn't pry. After all, he was just an employee, so he just needed to do as he was told.

After he was done talking, Toby lifted his blanket, got off the bed and onto his wheelchair carefully, and went to the bathroom to wash himself up.

Bayside Residence.

Sonia was done packing her stuff, so she took her handbag and went downstairs to meet up with Zane.

"Get in, my princess." Zane was standing next to the car. When he saw her, he opened the back car door and bowed at her like a gentleman.

Sonia laughed. "My princess? God, I'm getting goosebumps here."

Zane snickered. "Alright, funtime is over. Get in."

Sonia nodded and got in the car, while Zane quickly went to the driver's seat and drove to the place where the fake Rina was staying. On the way there, he told Sonia about the fake Rina's training so Sonia could know more about her.

About half an hour later, they came to a secluded suite that belonged to Zane and that the fake Rina was staying in.

Zane went up to knock on the door, and it swung open a moment later.

The woman behind the door was about the same age as Sonia. She wasn't really pretty. In fact, her skin was pasty and she was gaunt, apparently from the prolonged lack of nutrition. She couldn't even fit into her clothes, and the woman had the look of a coward. She wouldn't even look Sonia in the eye.

When Sonia saw her, she knew this woman was the fake Rina they hired.

Zane pointed at the woman before Sonia. "This is our actress right here."

The fake Rina poured two cups of tea and handed one to Sonia. "H-Hello, Miss Reed. I'm Taylor. I—"

Sonia frowned and stopped Taylor. "You're not Taylor. From this moment onward, you're Rina Gray. Remember that. No matter who's asking, that's what you'll answer, got it?"

"Sonia's right. This is a big thing, so if you mess up, it won't end well for you. Do not ruin the plan." Zane gazed at Taylor, who was now Rina, seriously.

Rina nodded. "I-I understand. I won't let you down." This will either make me a million or cost me a million. I'm not gonna get busted.

Finally, Sonia stopped frowning. Then, she reached into her bag, took out a box and opened it. Sitting inside the box was the necklace.

She then stood up and went over to Rina. "This necklace is the key for your return." She put the necklace around Rina's neck. "And

it's proof that you're Rina, so don't lose it. And remember, you've had this necklace all your life. Before the old man who adopted you died, he told you that you might be the heir of a rich family, so you took this necklace to a jewelry shop and asked them about it."

"I'll keep that in mind." Rina held the necklace.

Sonia patted her shoulder and went back to her seat, then someone knocked on the door. The three of them looked toward the door and saw a man standing outside.

"Sir." The man who came was Zane's assistant.

Zane let him in. "What is it?"

"Something's wrong with Tina's hair," the assistant replied.

Tina was sipping her tea. "What's the matter with it?" Maybe it has no follicle, so that's why it's useless. No, that can't be. I yanked it off of Tina's head. Hair like that usually comes with follicles. Only those that fall naturally don't.

"I sent the hair to all the hospitals in the city, but then I found out First World Hospital has the records of Tina and her family's body checkup."

"So? Every hospital keeps a record of everyone who does a body checkup there." Zane dismissed it.

But his assistant shook his head. "That's the problem. I looked into their records and found something. Tina's blood type doesn't match her parents'."

"I'm sorry?" Sonia tensed up. "Are you saying Tina isn't their daughter?"

Zane quickly looked at his assistant. "Is she right?"

"Yes. Tina isn't the Grays' daughter. I thought there was something wrong with the record, but after I got the results from the hair analysis, I'm certain that the record is correct. She isn't the Grays' daughter, so her hair is useless," the assistant answered.

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“Damn. After all we did, now you tell me she isn’t their daughter?” Zane scratched his head in annoyance.

Sonia pursed her lips. “Forget it. That’s not important. Now that her hair’s useless, we’ll have to get Titus or Julia’s hair, or we can’t forge the DNA test results for Rina.”

She looked at Rina, who had her head lowered and was quiet all this while.

Zane rubbed his chin. “I’ll take care of it.”

“What’s the plan?” Sonia turned back to him.

Zane smiled and snapped his fingers. “Easy. I’m taking a leaf out of your page and getting my men to surround Titus. Then they’ll bump into him and say he tried to bump into us. Then they’ll beat him up.” He winked at Sonia.

Sonia gave him a thumbs up.

Zane grinned, happy that he got praised. Then, he looked at Rina. “You heard them. The plan’s delayed for a couple more days.”

“It’s fine. I’ll do as you say.” Rina waved at him, indicating that she was fine with it.

Zane nodded. “Let’s go.”

“Yeah.” She got up and went out of the suite. After they got into the elevator, she asked, “I’ve been meaning to ask you, why did she agree to this? This is a nice job, but she also risks getting exposed. Titus will kill her if he knows she isn’t Rina. Not easy impersonating a rich girl, you know.”

“Money.” Zane put his hands behind his head. “Nothing better than that in this world. As I said, she’s born to a misogynistic family and grew up in an abusive environment. Didn’t get much education either. When I found her, her parents were trying to marry her off to a fifty-year-old widower for two hundred grand. They were planning to use that money on their son’s marriage.”

Sonia’s eyes flashed with disgust. “Her parents are worse than animals.”

“Yep. That’s why I spent two hundred grand to buy her off from them and promised her a million and a house if she impersonates Rina and becomes our spy. Once we topple the Grays, I’ll give her what I promised and also a new identity. That’s why she agreed. Because I saved her, and she can get a lot out of this,” Zane answered.

“I see. But a million isn’t much. I’ll double it. That should be enough for her, but what about her family? What if they expose her?”

“Don’t worry.” Zane’s eyes glinted maliciously. “I have my men keeping an eye on them. They won’t come to this city. Besides, I gave her a clean slate before I brought her here. Even if someone suspects her, they won’t find anything if they investigate her.”

“I see. That’s good to hear.” Sonia smiled in relief.

“Oh, I’m going to Fuller Group after this. I have a negotiation with Toby, so I can’t send you home. So...”

Sonia gave him an understanding smile. “I can get a ride back. You can go ahead.”

After they came to the first floor, they went their separate ways at the junction. Sonia got a ride back to Paradigm Co, while Zane went to Fuller Group.

At the same time, Tom was leading Titus to Toby’s office, where Toby was waiting.

After he went in, Titus sat down before Toby. “I guess you know why I’m here.”

Toby clasped his hands, looking at Titus. "Tina," he answered curtly.

Titus nodded. "Yes, it's about Tina. She told me that you've been ignoring her. You didn't even give her a chance to explain herself. What did she do? Why are you so angry at her?"

Toby stared at his desk. "Titus, are you here because you want to, or because Tina asked you to?"

Titus coughed. "Both. Tina said you won't talk to her, so she wants me to talk to you. I am her father, so I can't bear to see her looking so down. That's why I'm here. Toby, tell me what she did. If it's her fault, I'll ask her to apologize, alright?"

Toby rubbed his fingers, but he said nothing.

Titus was nervous since he didn't know what Toby was thinking. A moment later, he leaned forward. "Toby, tell me the truth. Is this because of what she did at the banquet? Is that why you're ignoring her?"

"No." Toby massaged his forehead. "I just think we're not a good match now."

Titus' face fell, and he looked upset. "What does that mean, Toby? Are you saying you want to break up with her?"

Toby's eyes glinted, and he looked up at Titus. "Now that you brought that up, I might as well tell you the truth. I want to—" Before he could finish, Titus' phone rang.

Titus stopped him and took his phone out. "What is it?"

"Bad news, sir! The After Sales Service Department told us that our new product's all gone wrong, and now a bunch of customers are standing outside the company, demanding compensation! They said they'll take this to the Department of Commerce if they don't get an explanation!" the assistant quickly said.

"What?" Titus was shocked, and he stood up. "Are they dumb? That's just making a mountain out of a molehill! Fine, I'll be right there." He then put his phone away. "We'll talk about this next time, Toby. I need to settle a few things at my company."

Remember to patch things up with Tina. She's been losing sleep and appetite because you won't talk to her, and I'm worried." Then, he left Toby's office hurriedly.

Toby frowned, annoyed by how things had turned out. However, he couldn't call Titus back, so he would have to tell Tina about the breakup himself next time.

After getting out of the elevator, Titus speed-walked to the car park, heading to his car. Before he could get too far, a burly, tattooed man in a printed shirt and sunglasses walked toward him. He was puffing a cigarette and humming casually, but then he suddenly bumped into Titus.

Titus was getting on in age. Since he led a sedentary lifestyle, he was out of shape and didn't have much strength either. It was just a slight bump, but that was enough to make Titus fall and gasp in pain.

Before Titus could say anything, the burly man flew into a rage. He spat his cigarette, took his sunglasses off, and glared at Titus. Then he pulled Titus up by his hair, roaring, "Are you blind? You bumped into me, you idiot!"

Titus had lived his whole life in luxury so he was angry that someone was yelling at him, but his fury was doused when he saw all the muscles the man was packing. I'd better not get on his bad side.

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Titus lost all his arrogance. He wiped the saliva off his face and said in a trembling voice, "I-I didn't bump into you, sir. You bumped into me first."

The man glared at him. "I bumped into you? You're joking! You bumped into me first, and now you're trying to lie your way out? You old git! Take this!" And then, he slapped Titus.

It was the first time Titus had been slapped, so he was shaken to his core. When he snapped out of it, the man was already nowhere to be found. Titus trembled with rage, humiliation filling him up.

He etched the man's face into his mind. After he was done with his company's matter, he would come over to ask Toby for the surveillance camera footage. I'll make him regret that he was born. Titus poked his cheek with his tongue before going into his car darkly.

Not long after he left, the man came out of a corner, but this time, someone was standing behind him. "This is the hair you wanted, sir." He handed over a few strands of hair that was covered with tissue paper. Contrary to how he acted in front of Titus, the man bowed politely at Zane.

Zane took it and handed him a piece of check. "Thanks for your hard work."

"Not at all. Call me if you need any help. I'll do whatever you want." After he took the check, the man thumped his chest.

Zane nodded with a smile. "I will. You may leave now."

"Yes, sir."

After the man went his merry way, Zane looked at the place where Titus was slapped, and he snickered before going into the elevator. When he came here, he didn't expect to see Titus' car in the car park, but he didn't let the chance go. He proceeded to call a thug over to put on an act so he could get Titus' hair. Man, the look on Titus' face just now was priceless.

"It's you." Toby's face darkened when he saw Zane, since that reminded him of how Zane sent Sonia to the Bayside Residence the day before.

Noticing Toby's annoyance, Zane scratched his head. "What is it, Toby? Why the long face? I didn't do anything. Why do you look like I snatched your stuff away?"

Toby pursed his lips. "What do you want?"

"The contract for the new project. I thought I told you earlier."
Zane sat before Toby.

Toby pulled his drawer open, took a document out, and tossed it to Zane. "Sign it and leave."

Zane arched his eyebrow. "Someone's in a hurry. Do you have a date with Tina?"

Toby shot daggers at Zane.

Zane quickly gave up. "Fine, fine. Forget I said that." He looked at the contract and signed it, but he had some questions. Toby seems annoyed when I bring up the fact he's dating Tina. Why? But he didn't ask Toby that. After he signed the contract, Zane handed it over. "Done."

Toby signed his name, and that sealed the contract.

Now that he had done what he needed to, Zane didn't have any reason to stay. He quickly finished his cup of coffee and left. The moment he came out, he saw Tom leading a doctor, who was wearing a white coat, to the office.

He wasn't surprised to see a doctor here. After all, Toby was just discharged and starting to heal. It was normal to have a doctor standing by 24/7. However, when he walked past the doctor, he saw the pin on the doctor's chest from the corner of his eyes, and it read 'PhD of Psychology.'

He whistled silently. Well, this is a surprise. On his way down, Zane texted Sonia, 'You here?'

Sonia was looking through her files when he texted her. When she saw that it was from Zane, she replied, 'Yes.'

Zane smiled. 'I got news for you. Toby's seeing a psychologist. Something might be wrong with his head.'

'A psychologist?' Sonia squinted. 'How are you so sure it's for him and not for Tina? Don't forget, Tina has 'schizophrenia.'" She put quotation marks around 'schizophrenia,' mocking Tina.

Zane sent her a voice message. "Because I've seen her psychologist before. This one's not him, so I'm sure it's for Toby."

"So? You don't have to tell me that. I'm busy," Sonia answered. Why do they keep telling me about him? Not like it's my business. I'm not the old me anymore. I'm not interested in his affairs.

Zane smiled. "Alright, fine. I'm just worried you still can't let him go, so..."

"Hold it," Sonia stopped him. "I said I don't love him anymore, so there's nothing to let go of. I have things to do, so talk later." She closed the app and ignored him, but instead of going back to work, she stared at her phone, immersed in her thoughts.

Lots of people didn't believe her when she said she didn't love Toby anymore, such as Charles and Carl.

She knew they were just playing along with her. In reality, they thought she still loved him, and what Zane did proved that. After all, they couldn't believe she had fallen out of love that quickly after being in love with Toby for years. However, it was the truth. She didn't fall out of love after divorcing him. That had happened shortly after she married him.

To be precise, the Toby she loved wasn't the cold and indifferent Toby after they got married. The one she loved was the gentleman she first met. Before they got married, she thought she was marrying the kind Toby, but reality disappointed her. After they were married, Toby never cared about her. He was not the man she once knew and loved.

At this thought, she picked her phone up and opened her gallery. Sonia unlocked an encrypted file and flipped to the only photo in it. It was blurry since she had taken it in a hurry all those years ago.

As she stared at it, she suddenly sighed.

A young man in white was standing with his back toward her in the photo. However, he had noticed her taking a furtive photo, so he had turned around to look at her. He wasn't mad that Sonia took his photo, but smiled warmly at her instead.

It was then that she fell in love with him.

Back then, she was in her first year of high school, while Toby was already in university. Because of his outstanding grades, the school invited him to hold a talk for his juniors. At first, she took his picture because she thought he was hot. That was all. However, that smile drew her in and made her fall for him.

Eventually, she found herself to be madly in love with Toby and did her best to know everything about him. Because of that love, she married him right after she graduated from university.