

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 261

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Toby's eyes darkened. "I did promise you, but I only promised not to stop you, and I didn't promise you that I wouldn't remarry Sonia."

"You!" Zane's face contorted with anger. But soon, he regained his composure. "Okay, you're really good at finding loopholes, but do you think Sonia will agree to remarry you?"

Toby's thin lips twitched, but he did not answer.

When Zane saw this, he gave a mocking smile. "Look, you yourself do not have the confidence to answer this question. Then I'll answer it for you. Sonia will not remarry you, so you better put a stop to all your unrealistic ideas before it is too late."

"What makes you think that Sonia won't?" Toby looked at him with an expressionless face.

"Because of what you've done to her these past six years!"

Zane crossed his arms and continued in a cold voice, "You haven't forgotten the neglect you've given Sonia these past six years, have you? So, what qualifications do you have to remarry her? Just because you found out that you were in love with her? Toby, don't you think that's ridiculous?"

Listening to his words, Toby clenched his fists.

Yes, he did not deny what he had done to Sonia in the past. But now that he knew he was wrong, he would make it up to her twice as much.

Zane did not know what Toby was thinking, so he rubbed his temples. "Toby, seriously, I think you are very unworthy of her, you know? When you don't love her, you neglect her. Now that you love her, you want her back. What do you take her for? A dog that comes and goes when instructed?"

Toby's eyes narrowed in displeasure at him. "This is just your own opinion!"

"Yes, this is my opinion, but isn't that the truth? If you don't love Sonia, why did you agree to marry her? She had said that as long as you refuse, she won't force you, but you didn't refuse, did you?"

Zane looked at him before adding, "Since you did not refuse, you agreed. However, after the marriage, you did not care about her and even allowed her to be bullied by your family. In fact, even you yourself were one of the bullies. At that time, she loved you so much. Do you know how much you hurt her with the way you treated her?"

Toby's thin lips were tightly pursed as he did not speak.

He knew, of course he knew.

He still remembered that when they first got married, she had looked at him with such bright eyes that shone with light. Gradually, the light in her eyes disappeared, and her eyes turned dull. Even her whole being was like a walking dead.

But what did he do at that time?

Instead of being concerned about why and how she became like that, he felt annoyed looking at her!

It was he who had done wrong by Sonia!

Thinking of this, Toby felt his heart constrict with pain.

Seeing that Toby didn't say anything, Zane sighed. "Do you think that's all the damage you've done to Sonia?"

Toby's eyelids trembled slightly.

Zane continued, "When Tina woke up, you actually proposed to have Sonia move out of Fuller Residence just to make room for Tina. At that time, you two had not yet divorced, and Sonia was still your wife. Still, you told your legal wife to make room for a third party. Even those playboys like Peter Southfield won't do

something so outrageous, yet you, a person who has received elite education before, actually did it.”

Then, Zane chuckled before adding, “Toby, do you know that when I heard this, I was so confused to the point that I thought you were afflicted by some kind of demon. The most important thing is that by doing this, you caused great pain to Sonia.”

“That was not my intention!” Toby snapped back.

However, he knew in his heart that whether hypnotized or not, there was no denying that these things, indeed, were done by him.

Zane shook his head. “It doesn’t matter. What does it matter now? All these months, Tina had repeatedly tried to harm Sonia, but you did nothing to help. So, what right do you have to get Sonia back and remarry her? Toby, let her go. It took her a long time to move on, so why don’t you respect that?”

“So, this is your real purpose after telling me all this? You just want me to let go of her and not hinder your attempt in pursuing her.” Toby snickered and looked at him.

Zane lowered his head and laughed. “You’re right, I do have this purpose, but other than that, I’m trying to speak up for her. Anyway, Toby, are you sure you can protect her after you remarry her? Think about your mother, Tina, and the Gray Family. Unless you remove all these people, you can’t protect her. You will only make her suffer again, so think about it.”

After saying that, Zane patted Toby’s shoulder and said goodbye.

When he walked to the door, he saw Rose and Mary. He was first shocked, and then he was about to open his mouth to say hello when Rose shook her head at him.

Zane smiled understandingly and walked away. Only then did the old lady push open the door and enter. “Toby.”

“Grandma, you’re here.” Toby put down his hand that was kneading his brow and spoke with a somewhat hoarse voice.

The old lady sat down by the hospital bed and said, “Tom said that you have a fever, so I came over to check on you. But I didn’t

expect to hear your conversation with Zane. Toby, did you really fall in love with Sonia?"

"The person I love has always been her and only her," Toby replied with downcast eyes.

Whether it was Maple or Sonia, both were the same person. He fell in love with Maple first and then with Sonia. He had fallen in love with her twice!

The old lady listened to Toby's answer without the slightest surprise on her face, as if she had known it all along.

At that, Toby's heart sank.

Sure enough, everyone knew that he was in love with Sonia, but no one told him.

If someone told him, he would be able to understand earlier and find out that he was hypnotized before. He tightly pursed his thin lips in deep thought.

The old lady sighed. "Previously, I told you that you should not regret what you did. You said you would never regret it, but now..."

Toby felt as if he had been slapped hard and that his face felt hot and painful.

Yes, in the beginning, his grandmother had advised him not to divorce and to live well with Sonia, but he did not listen. His grandmother told him he should not regret what he did, yet he was steadfast at that time that he would not regret it.

I shouldn't have done any of those things! How could I?!

Toby's heart hurt unbearably.

The old lady noticed the change in his emotions and patted the back of his hand. "Toby, it's too late to regret now. Listen to Zane and let her go."

"No!" Toby refused with a gloomy expression. "I've loved her for more than ten years; how can I let go?"

"More than ten years? Didn't you and Sonia meet only six years ago? How can there be more than ten years?" The old lady was confused.

Toby clenched his fists and looked at her. "Grandma, Sonia was my pen pal."

"What?" The old lady was stunned. "She is your pen pal, so Tina is a fake?"

"Yes!" At the mention of Tina, a trace of anger and hatred flashed in Toby's eyes, and he gritted his teeth hard. "She impersonated Sonia!"

The old lady took a while to calm her feelings and patted her chest. "No wonder Tina doesn't even know what flowers you like. It turns out that she's a fake. And you! You manage such a huge company and yet couldn't tell if your pen pal is real or fake!"

The old lady simply rolled her eyes at Toby.

That woman, Tina, really did something as shameless as this!

If Toby had found out earlier that Sonia was the real deal, their child would probably be able to walk by now!

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The more Rose thought about it, the more she was upset.

It was true that none from the Gray Family was good!

Toby lowered his eyelids, hiding the look under his eyes. "It's my fault that I didn't find out about it."

He wasn't going to tell his grandmother about him being hypnotized. At such an old age, anything could happen to her.

Upon hearing that, she sighed and solemnly looked at him. "So, are you sure you want Sonia to return to your side now?"

"Yes!" Toby narrowed his eyes and nodded. "I have loved her for more than ten years. How can I willingly let her go? She can only be mine!"

He spoke with the utmost confidence. At the same time, it also illustrated his determination to win the battle.

The old lady was silent for a moment before she eventually agreed with him. After all, it was her own grandson. Of course she also wanted him to have a good life. "Since you have made up your mind, then you should show all your sincerity and heart to impress Sonia and convince her to forgive you. Of course, you can't force her to make a decision. Otherwise, I will disown you!" Rose's expression was portentous as she looked at Toby.

Toby met her gaze with all seriousness. "Yes!"

"Then, you should have a good rest while I return home first." Rose stood up with the help of her crutches as Mary rushed to support her.

Soon, the two left the ward under his watchful eye.

Outside the ward, Rose asked Mary to release her grip. Then, Rose took out her phone to dial Sonia's number. Seems like I have to help them.

Soon, the phone rang before Sonia's yawning voice greeted, "Grandma, it's so late now. What's the matter?"

"Sonia, did I disturb your sleep?" Rose then remembered that it was already the middle of the night and apologized for her negligence.

Sonia turned on the light and sat up in bed. As she leaned against the headboard, she replied, "No, I just went to bed. So, I'm not quite asleep yet."

“Is that so?” The old lady nodded, but she sounded hesitant.

As she sensed that Rose was about to say something, Sonia smiled. “Grandma, if you have anything to say, just say it. There’s no need to hide anything from me.”

The old lady touched the head of her crutches, her face filled with a bitter smile. “Sonia, Toby...”

Sonia understood what Rose meant as her eyelids drooped. “Grandma, are you trying to say that President Fuller loves me?”

“Sonia, how did you know that?” Rose stared into the distance in surprise.

The corners of Sonia’s mouth twitched. “It’s because he has already said it to me three hours ago.”

“Then, what do you think, Sonia?” Rose asked.

Sonia shook her head. “I’m not sure. I just think it’s fake because I’ve been married to him for six years, but he’s never loved me, not even after the divorce. Suddenly, out of no blue today, he comes and tells me that he loves me? I don’t think anyone would believe it.”

“Indeed,” Rose lamented. “Sonia, Toby didn’t lie to you, though. What he said is true. He really loves you.”

Sonia merely thought that Rose had not dismissed the idea of setting her up with Toby, so Sonia ruffled her hair and replied, “Well, it’s late. Hurry up and have some rest. Don’t stay up late. Anyway, I’m also a bit tired. So, I’ll come to see you some other day. Good night.”

It was after she said those words that she hung up.

The old lady tore the phone away from her ear with a helpless sigh.

Mary asked, “She doesn’t believe it?”

“Who would?” Rose gave a bitter smile. “Sonia obviously doesn’t really want to talk about such things either. It’s the first time she’s hung up on me in such a hurry.”

Mary laughed. “That’s true. Considering how Young Master Toby has treated her before, it’s normal for her not to believe it.”

“I was thinking of helping Toby out by putting in a good word for him with Sonia, but now it seems that I’m useless. Toby will have to impress her on his own in the future,” Rose spoke in a resigned tone as she kept her phone away.

Mary assisted her while saying, “You should not worry about it. This is a matter between them; let them handle it themselves.”

“You are right; it’s the affairs of the young. I, an old woman, have been interfering too much. I’m sure they’ll hate me if I were to interfere further. Let’s head back,” Rose acknowledged with a smile.

Meanwhile, over at the Bayside Residence, Sonia also kept her phone away as her eyebrows were furrowed.

Three hours ago, Toby came to her door and confessed his love for her and now, Rose was calling to tell her this too. What exactly does Toby want? If he wants to play a prank on me, why did he bring Grandma into it?

As Sonia was thinking hard, she suddenly saw a light flashing from the French windows opposite her bed. The light was so strong that it shone through the curtains. What is it?

Sonia lifted the blanket and got out of bed to walk to the window. Finally, she pulled the curtain open at one go. At that moment, she was so shocked that she screamed and released the curtain before she hurriedly took two steps back.

A frightening and huge skeleton was reflected against the glass door! However, Sonia soon found out that it was fake and merely an image produced by the projection on the glass.

Upon realizing this, she was greatly relieved and the fear inside her gradually disappeared. Next came her anger. This is the second time!

She thought she had imagined it the last time around.

Sonia closed her eyes and exhaled before she opened the door and walked out. She wanted to see who had done it!

As she stood on the balcony, she lowered her head and looked down.

The man below saw her and he hastily turned off the projection. Next, he hid the projector in his clothes before he wore his cap. Then, he lowered his head and ran away at a fast pace.

As he had fled at such speed and she was above him, she could not see his face. Only by the shape of the body could she discern that it was a man.

She did not know whether this was a prank or a deliberate threat, but she would not let that person off the hook.

Thinking of this, Sonia retreated into her room and called the property management to inform them.

Soon, the property management hurriedly sent security guards to search for that person. However, the result was unfortunate as the person had already run away and was not caught.

Sonia was not too surprised; she had guessed it and directly asked the property management to call the police and leave the matter to them.

After this mess, she was completely awake until the second half of the night and only barely fell asleep after.

However, the next morning, she was woken up by the phone again. This time, it was Tim calling.

“What is it?” she asked in a light voice while she walked toward the washroom without putting on her shoes. Instead, she stepped on the carpet with her bare feet.

He didn't mind her being cold at all. His voice was gentle as he informed her, “Didn't you hear the last time at the hotel that Tina asked me to deal with you? Today is the day when I will make my

move, but don't worry, I won't do it. The person whom I will make my move on is Tina. Are you interested in coming to watch?"

Sonia's eyes narrowed for a moment before she asked him instead, "How do you plan to deal with Tina?"

Tim didn't hide the truth from her either. "Tina wants to have someone destroy you. She wants to make a video and post it on the Internet as well as some profit-making websites so that your reputation will be in tatters."

"What?" Her eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

Not only did Tina want someone to ruin her, Tina also wanted to make a video and post it on the Internet. Such viciousness is simply too much!

He listened to Sonia's slightly ragged breathing and knew how angry she was at the moment. He pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and soothed, "Don't worry, I just said that I won't do this to you. So, I will only do this to her."

She pursed her lips. "Really? Then, I'll wait for your good news."

"Not coming to watch?" Tim raised his eyebrows.

Sonia faintly responded, "No, it's better not to watch something as terrible as that."

She didn't know whether this was a joint plan by Tim and Tina to target her, so it was best for her not to head over there.

Tim sighed with some regret. "Okay, I originally wanted you to witness Tina's downfall, but you made a good choice too. After all, it will dirty your sight. In that case, I'll hang up first. When things are done, I'll let you know."

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Sonia ignored him and directly hung up on the call.

On the other end, Tim looked at the phone interface that returned to the main menu and pushed his glasses up. He was not surprised because he had always known that she didn't believe him.

Thus, it was normal for her to have this attitude.

As he kept the phone away, he crossed his knees and looked at the person on the opposite couch. "She's not going to watch."

"I heard that." Carl sipped his tea and nodded slightly.

Tim's glasses reflected the light as he asked, "Do you really want to go against Tina with me?"

"She bullied Sonia, so I naturally won't let her off the hook. Besides, you're a doctor and I'm a hacker. I can help you to clear up any loose ends. Isn't that good?" Carl raised his head to meet Tim's gaze.

Tim smiled a little. "That's true; let's work together then."

Without saying anything, Carl placed his teacup on the table and rose to his feet as he prepared to leave.

Tim suddenly said to Carl's back, "Your mental illness is very serious. It's better to seek medical treatment as soon as possible; otherwise, you will ruin yourself if this continues!"

Carl paused in his steps, but he didn't turn around. He only replied with a cold voice, "You don't need to care about that!"

"I don't want to care about you either. I only care about Sonia and if you still don't treat your condition, you will not only ruin yourself, but also hurt Sonia. I hope you understand this." Tim stood up as well.

As he clenched his fists on both sides of his body, Carl's lips moved as if he wanted to say something. In the end, however, he said nothing and left.

Tim spun his scalpel, his eyes obscure and uncertain. As a part-time psychiatrist, he was well aware that Carl was sickly. Although Carl had hid it well to avoid people from noticing it, he would become a different person altogether once he chose not to suppress it or if he was stimulated by something.

And his obsession was Sonia. In order to have her, he was likely to do things like imprisoning her.

Of course, with Tim around, he wouldn't allow Carl the chance to do that. He would keep an eye on Carl; once Carl dared to make a move on her, he would turn Carl into a living specimen.

No matter how powerful Carl was, he couldn't defeat Tim as someone who was born a cold-blooded psychopath!

Tim's lips coolly curled upward. Then, he rose to his feet once again, picked up his medical folder and began to round the ward. When he arrived at Toby's ward, he knocked on the door.

Toby was in the midst of tying his tie. Upon glancing at the door and noticing that it was Tim, he had no interest in greeting the man.

However, Tim didn't mind Toby's reaction. While leaning against the door with his arms folded, he asked Toby, "Ready to leave the hospital?"

Toby gave a faint hmph.

"Just in time. There's something I need to tell you." Tim looked at him.

While pinning his diamond clip on his tie, Toby answered, "What is it?"

"Tina's dissociative identity disorder is fake," Tim replied.

Toby's eyes flashed, but there was not much expression on his end.

A slightly surprised Tim narrowed his eyes. "You seem to already know about it?"

“I’ve guessed it before.” Toby turned around to address Tim. It explained why he wasn’t extremely shocked when he heard Tim’s words. Then, he shoved his hands in the pockets of his pants and coldly looked at Tim. “It was you who first diagnosed that she has dissociative identity disorder, right?”

Tim shrugged his shoulders. “I admit that it was my fault. As I had a good relationship with her before, I would naturally help her with what she wanted, as well as Dr. Steve, whom I also bribed.”

Even after Toby heard the explanation, he still did not react much. He had already guessed the truth when he was sure that Tina was indeed not suffering from dissociative identity disorder.

“It seems that you have really cut off ties with Tina.” His voice was clear and cold.

A storm danced in Tim’s eyes as he elaborated, “I treated her well because I thought she saved my life, but I didn’t expect my real savior to be someone else. She knew that I was wrong, but she didn’t tell me. Instead, she enjoyed my help without feeling any guilt. Tell me, how could I not cut off ties with her?”

Only then did Toby understand that the good relationship Tim and Tina enjoyed was the result of this.

Of course, what was even more ironic to Toby was that she was actually a repeat offender who assumed the identities of other people!

Not only did she impersonate Sonia, but she also impersonated Tim’s savior, which was really disgusting.

“You didn’t tell me Tina’s true nature before and you’re only telling me now. What exactly is your purpose?” Toby probed Tim. There was no way he believed that Tim acted with good intentions. First of all, they weren’t well acquainted with each other and secondly, Tim was a complicated man who never did anything in kindness without expecting any benefits in return.

Tim smiled. “I do have a purpose, but I can’t tell you about it now. When I need a favor, I will ask it from you. Well, your assistant is rushing over, so there should be something important for him to

tell you. You guys take your time to talk. I'll make my rounds in the other areas first."

With that, he released Toby's arm and headed toward the next ward. It was seconds after he left that Tom appeared at the door.

"President Fuller!" Tom shouted in between ragged breaths.

Toby wrinkled his brows. "What is it?"

"I have discovered Dr. Lancaster's senior. Apart from that, I even found out how Tina and his senior met." Tom took a deep breath.

As his pupils contracted for a moment, it led to Toby's expression sinking at the same time. "Speak clearly!"

"Yes." Tom nodded before he slowly continued, "Dr. Lancaster's senior is a man called Miles Snyder. Since he was born with Schizoid Personality Disorder, his parents brought him abroad to receive treatment from a psychiatrist when he was young. Then, he was accepted as a disciple by the hypnosis master, Jason."

Toby pursed his thin lips. "Continue."

"When Miles Snyder was 10 years old, his parents both died in a car accident, leaving him with only a younger brother, Quentin, who was three years younger than him. Quentin was the most important person whom Miles mentioned, but more importantly, he was also Tina's ex-boyfriend." Tom looked at him.

"Ex-boyfriend?!" Toby narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, Quentin returned to the country when he was 18 years old. As he was blessed with handsome looks, Tina actively pursued him and the two were together for 3 years. She then took the initiative to break up with him before she posed as Miss Reed to meet up with you," Tom elaborated.

Upon hearing Tom's report, Toby's expression was icy cold. "Where is Quentin now?"

"Dead."

“Dead?!” Toby was slightly stunned.

Tom nodded. “He also died in a car accident. It is said that while he was trying to win Tina back, he was hit by a car when he was crossing the road.”

Toby lowered his eyelids and did not speak. No wonder when he asked Miles to hypnotize Tina that night so that she and Quentin could be together, Miles said that it was too late. It turned out that Quentin had already died six years ago.

“In fact, Quentin did not die on the spot. He was in the hospital for three days before he died. Miles had returned to the country before Quentin’s death. Since Quentin knew he could not win Tina’s heart, he wanted to give her what she wanted. After that, Miles hypnotized you so that you’ll subconsciously think that you love Tina while believing that she is Maple.”

“That’s why I can’t find any flaws in Tina!” Toby clenched his fists.

Tom sighed. “Yes, not only you, but myself, your mother, grandmother and Young Master Tyler. All of us who knew about Maple all fell victim to his ruse. When Miles worked his magic on us, he made us forget that we had seen him as well. We didn’t even know that we had been drugged all this while.”

As he said that, he felt a little afraid. Luckily Miles had only charmed them not to suspect Tina’s identity. If the five of them had been hypnotized to the point of suicide or leaking important secrets of the Fuller Group, the consequences would be unimaginable.

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Toby had also obviously thought of this, so his expression darkened as he looked at Tom and asked, “How did you find out about all these?”

“After I discovered Miles’ identity, I found Master Jason. Since Miles has great respect for Master Jason, Miles contacted me to personally inform me this after Master Jason contacted him.

Furthermore, Master Jason mentioned that he will punish Miles, who broke the contract behind his back, and will not disappoint you," Tom answered.

Toby pursed his lips. "What kind of punishment?" If it's too light, don't blame me for personally taking action.

"It seems to be some type of confinement for three years. I heard that the confinement for hypnotists is made up of a small dark room with no windows, no bright light, no one to talk to, and no electronic equipment or entertainment facilities. Those who are locked up there will feel like they are entering a completely silent world. Even if the hypnotist's psychological strength is strong, he may not withstand the darkness and lose his sanity," Tom explained in fear.

Toby's thin lips hooked upward as he answered, "This is good; I am satisfied."

He was really looking forward to hearing the news that Miles had lost his marbles. "Did Master Jason say when he will have Miles come over to break the hypnosis?" he asked again.

Tom pushed his glasses up and replied, "Of course. Miles is in the country right now, so he probably will come over tomorrow. After breaking your hypnosis, he will then return to confinement."

"Good." Toby nodded. "Let's get out of the hospital then."

Now that he knew that Miles would be able to remove the hypnosis tomorrow, Toby was finally in a better mood. He simply craved an opportunity to quickly appear in front of Sonia and confess about them being pen pals in the past.

With that thought, he walked toward the elevator while taking out his phone and texted her, 'Where are you now?'

He didn't call or send a text message; rather, he posed his question through Messenger because he knew that once she saw that it was a text message from him, she would definitely ignore it.

However, using Z-H's Messenger was a different experience altogether. As expected, when Sonia saw the message sent by Z-H at Paradigm Co., she truthfully answered since the other party was the collector of more than a billion of their debt—although she was unable to understand why the sender was asking where she was.

Toby's eyes flashed as he typed, 'Nothing.'

She looked at the single word in perplexity. What is going on? He's not bored and trying to make small talk with me, right?

With a shake of her head, she kept her phone away and continued to work. As for him, he did not say anything more and entered the elevator. The purpose of his inquiry was merely to find out her current location. Everything else could be said later when they met.

Soon, he got out of the elevator and arrived at the parking lot. He was just about to enter the car when a sobbing female voice suddenly approached him. "Toby..."

Toby frowned as he turned around and looked at Tina, who was standing across the street. His expression did not change in the slightest as he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Tina squeezed her hands, took two steps forward and looked at him with a pair of red and swollen eyes. "Toby, I'm here to apologize to you."

"Apologize for what?" He was still expressionless.

She sniffed. "It's about me impersonating Sonia. Toby, I really know that I'm in the wrong. Will you forgive me, for m-my—"

"You've already said this last night," he interrupted her in a cold voice.

Her mouth twitched for a moment, but she quickly returned to her tearful look from earlier. "Toby, can you not be so cold to me? I-I'm really scared."

"You're scared? What does that have to do with me?" Toby quietly looked at her.

When Tina saw this indifferent look of his, irritation surged in her heart, but on the surface, she was sad and upset. "I know you are blaming me for impersonating Miss Reed, but—"

"Not only did you impersonate her, you also repeatedly tried to get her killed!" Toby once again interrupted her words with undisguised disgust and killing intent in his eyes.

When Tina saw that, her heart felt like it was being squeezed by someone and she was pale with fear. In a guilty voice, she explained, "That wasn't me. It's my other personality that did it. Toby, even though I've impersonated Sonia and lied to you, we've been together for so long and you should know me. How could I try to get anyone killed?"

Toby sneered, "No, I never knew you. I know Maple, but are you Maple? And up till now you still pretend that you have dissociative identity disorder. You think I didn't know that you never suffered from it at all?"

Tina's pupils shrunk and her expression violently changed as if she couldn't believe that he even knew this.

Then, he stretched out with his hand and squeezed her face so hard that it was distorted. "Tina, I know everything that you did. I hate deception and you not only deceive me, but also repeatedly hurt the people I really love. The reason why I am not dealing with you now is not that I want to let you off the hook, but there are some things that have not been solved yet. Once I have solved them, your days will be over."

She stared at him in horror. "Y-You want to take revenge for Sonia?"

"You hurt her; should I not avenge her? All those things you did should be punished, shouldn't they?" He flung her away in disgust.

Tina covered her sore face and took two steps back. Then, she violently shook her head. "No, you can't do this to me, Toby. You can't!" she screamed in a shrill voice.

Toby sneered, "Why can't I? Who do you think you are? You're just a fake!"

Upon hearing him say this about her, she felt angry and hateful as she clenched her fists and answered, "Because I'm your savior!"

"What?" His face changed slightly. "You are my savior?!"

"Yes." She smiled smugly and pointed at his heart. "6 years ago, when you couldn't find a suitable heart in time and were about to die, it was me who provided you with a transplanted heart. Do you know whose heart you have in your chest now?"

Toby's face turned ugly.

6 years ago, he had a congenital heart attack where his heart completely failed, so he could no longer continue to work and had to have his heart replaced first. However, after searching for a long time, he couldn't find a suitable heart. Yet, just when he was about to die, the hospital suddenly informed him that a suitable heart had been found and he survived after being on the verge of death. He always thought it was his good luck that had enabled him to successfully obtain the heart at the last moment of his life, but he didn't expect that the heart actually had something to do with Tina.

Upon seeing Toby's shocked look, her smile widened. She ruffled the hair around her ears, approached him again, and pointed her finger at the location of his heart. "This heart is my ex-boyfriend's."

He looked startled. What? It was Quentin's?

Tina did not know why he was surprised and she only thought his reaction was the knowledge that she had an ex-boyfriend. As she withdrew her hand, she continued, "6 years ago, my ex-boyfriend died in a car accident, so I used his heart to save you. Toby, I am your savior, so you cannot hurt me. You can't break off the engagement with me either because you owe me your life!"

That was the main purpose of her coming to see him today—it was to tell him about this. It was only through this method that she could maintain their engagement. As long as the marriage contract was still in place, she could still rise from the ashes again so that he would only have her in his heart even if he was upset with her for impersonating Sonia!

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 265

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Do I owe her my life? Toby lowered his eyelids to hide the complicated look in his eyes and asked, "On which day 6 years ago did your ex-boyfriend meet with a car accident?"

Although Tina was confused, she did not think much about it and answered honestly, "September 10th."

His eyes were cold as he replied, "Got it."

With those enigmatic words, he turned around and entered the car. "Drive!"

Tom, who had been waiting in the driver's seat for a long time, hurriedly nodded and started the car. Then, she watched the Maybach leave, not understanding what Toby meant. Is he not going to cancel the engagement with me? It seems that the possibility is exceptionally high.

Thus, the weight in Tina's heart finally lifted.

Next, she needed to deal with Miles. She took out her phone and found the phone number that she had never dialed in 6 years. After a moment of hesitation, she resisted her fear and called the number.

The call was soon connected and his voice came without a trace of emotion. "What do you want?"

She took a deep breath to further suppress her fear and spoke timidly. "Miles, c-can you help me to hypnotize Toby once more? I want him to completely forget about Sonia this time and only have me in his heart!"

6 years ago, she had seen this man hypnotizing a person to become a soulless walking corpse with her own eyes. At that moment, he had left her with a deep fear and she was still frightened of him—even after that period of time. Moreover, she

was petrified that he would also hypnotize her into a zombie after he knew about that incident.

"I can't help you!" He refused outright without any mercy.

Tina's eyes widened incredulously as her voice rose. "Why?!"

"6 years ago, when my brother asked me to assist you in charming Toby to fall in love with you so that you will be happy, I have already helped you once. This time, I will not help you again and he can no longer be hypnotized again. Otherwise, he will turn into a fool," Miles coldly replied.

Speechlessness greeted her throat when she heard that. Turn into a fool? How can this happen?

She bit on her thumbnail and reflected on his words. Initially, she fell in love with Toby because he was handsome and he could give her a lifetime of glory and prosperity. If he became a fool, his present status as the head of the family and the company's chairman would all fall on Tyler's shoulders. Then, what use was there for her to marry Toby?

It seemed that they really could not hypnotize him again; otherwise, she would gain nothing except a stupid husband.

As she thought about it, Tina forgot her fear and shouted angrily, "Miles, when you hypnotized Toby the first time, I asked how long the hypnosis would last. You told me it is for life, but now, he already knows that he loves Sonia and not me. What does this mean? It means that his hypnosis is removed. Miles, how do you explain this?"

Miles looked at a photo on his desk; it was a picture of a young man with similar features as him and was none other than Quentin.

As he stroked Quentin's photo, his voice was still icy and flat as he replied, "I did tell you that it is for life, but I also told you that hypnosis is not a spell. There are weaknesses as well. I hypnotized him to make him firmly believe that you are Maple, but once someone tells him otherwise, or he stumbles upon something that

reveals the truth, the hypnosis will weaken. He will gradually return to his original self.”

Tina’s mouth opened, but there were no more words that came out because he had indeed warned her on this. So, even if Toby had hypnosis conducted on him, she had always been afraid that he would find out that she was a fake.

“Miles, haven’t you been watching Toby in the dark these 6 years? Do you know how he found out that I’m not Maple? Did someone tell him?” She squeezed her phone tightly and asked through clenched teeth.

If it was someone who told Toby, she would deal with that person!

“No, no one told him. It was the car accident that weakened the hypnosis on him, so he realized the truth on his own,” Miles stoically answered.

Tina only felt that this answer was rather absurd. She never thought that the source was actually the car accident! If she had known, she would not have followed her father back and would instead wait for Toby outside the hotel on the night of the banquet. Maybe Toby wouldn’t have been involved in a car accident and they wouldn’t have arrived at this stage either!

When silence greeted Miles at the other end of the line, he merely cut the call.

After Tina came back to her senses and wanted to ask something more, she found that the call had been hung up. She was furious, but she did not dare to call him again and could only stomp her feet in anger.

At this time, the phone in her hand rang again.

She looked down and saw that it was Tim. “Hello,” she answered.

His voice came through. “Who were you talking to for so long just now?”

“This is my business; it has nothing to do with you,” Tina snapped.

A trace of darkness flashed in Tim's eyes, but it soon disappeared. He pushed his glasses up his nose bridge while he replied, "Sonia has left for Bay Street. Don't you want to witness her downfall? Come over at once."

Upon hearing these words, Tina's anger suddenly dissipated and it was replaced by excitement. So what if Toby realizes that he loves Sonia? So what if he wants to win her over? As long as Sonia is defiled and the video is watched by billions of people all over the world, I don't believe that he will be unconcerned about it.

"I'll be right over." With that, she kept her phone away and walked toward her car.

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On the other side, in the Maybach, Tom had already glanced at the man seated at the back several times through the rearview mirror. The man's face was gloomy and combined with his aura, it made the atmosphere of the entire car incomparably depressing.

Tom pulled his tie as he could not endure it anymore. He coughed lightly and asked, "President Fuller, you really don't intend to call off the engagement with Tina?"

Toby raised his eyes. "When did I say I'm not going to break off the engagement?"

"You said it yourself earlier when you replied that you got it. Is this not what it means?" Tom asked.

Toby sneered, "It's just to pacify her. And you're taking it seriously?"

"Huh?" Tom was surprised. "Is that so? I really thought you agreed, but seriously, what she said really stunned me. I didn't expect that the heart you have now is actually Quentin's."

Toby raised his hand to touch his chest, his eyes obscure.

Even he himself did not expect it, but it was normal to be in the dark because the receiver usually would not know the donor's identity.

Tom sighed. "President Fuller, Tina said that you owe her a life because of this heart. She will definitely hold on to this afterward and make you—"

"Who said I owe her a life?" Toby placed his hand down, his eyes filled with sarcasm. "This heart is Quentin's, so I owe Quentin and Miles my life, not Tina. Even if she provided me with Quentin's heart, I'm at most owing her a favor for the introduction. What I gave her and the Gray Family in these 6 years is enough to compensate her. Moreover, don't you think Quentin's heart had appeared too coincidentally?"

At that, Tom's expression changed slightly. "President Fuller, are you suspecting that Quentin's death was not an accident?"