

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 291

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The happiness on Tina's face vanished immediately, and she glared fiercely at that person. "What are you doing here?"

"I... I wanted to come visit you and bring you some chicken soup." Rina smiled at her pleasantly before stepping into the ward.

Seeing this, as if something in her had snapped, Tina immediately slapped the quilt on her body and yelled, "What are you doing here? Get out! Don't ever step in here! You are full of bacteria and will only pollute the air I breathe. Get out right now!"

Hearing this, Rina froze in place and felt helpless. "I have no bacteria on my body. I've even changed my clothes, Tina..."

"Shut up! Stop calling my name!" Tina's face contorted in disgust as she interrupted Rina loudly. "Rina Gray, remember this: I forbid you from calling my name and saying that you are my sister. You are not my sister. Understood?"

"I... I..." Rina lowered her head and sobbed softly.

Right then, Julia came in to see her eldest daughter in tears and her youngest daughter completely livid; she couldn't help but frown slightly.

"What's wrong? Rina, tell me what happened," Julia wiped Rina's tears and asked in distress.

Rina buried her head in Julia's arms. "Mom, should I not have come back?"

"Why would you even say that?" Julia was surprised at first, and then she quickly added, "This is your home—of course you could come back!"

"B-But why does Tina hate me so much? She doesn't allow me to call her name, and she also said that I'm not her sister..." Rina continued to sob in Julia's arms.

Hearing what Rina said, Julia was taken aback. "Did Tina really say that?"

"Yeah." Rina nodded.

Julia narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Tina with conflicted eyes.

Meeting her mother's gaze, Tina turned her head away in guilt, all while cursing Rina in her heart.

How dare this hillbilly tell on me!

She had originally thought that Rina had always lived in a remote place, so she had probably developed a timid character; never did she expect that Rina was just pretending to be timid and obedient as a means to gain sympathy and compete for favor.

"It's okay, Rina. You just came back after all, so Tina may still be a little uncomfortable. I will talk about this with her again later," Julia patted Rina's back gently and comforted her lovingly. "Okay, Rina. Go outside and wait for me; I will talk to your sister for a while and take you out shopping later."

"Okay." Rina broke into a grin then got out of her arms. Before she left, she handed her the thermos in her hand, nodded, and walked out.

Now, only Julia and Tina were left in the ward.

Julia put the thermos on the bedside and looked at Tina with displeasure. "Tina, what's the matter with you? How could you treat your sister like this! Before she came back, weren't you anticipating for her to come back too? You said that you wanted a sister to love you and protect you. But what are you doing now?"

Who said that I was anticipating for her to come back? It was just a lie that I purposely told in the first place. But who knew that b\*tch would actually come back, Tina thought to herself.

Even though she thought so in her heart, she couldn't say it out loud.

Tina's hands in the quilt were tightly clasped together, but her eyes were red with grievance. "Mom, I didn't mean to do this to her. I just can't accept that she is my sister. That's all. She's so thin and short. Plus, she's not at all good-looking and looks so poor. She doesn't look like someone who's fit to be my sister. Mom, could it be that you've found the wrong girl?"

"How can it be? Do you see that Rina's eyes are the same as mine?" Julia pointed at her own eyes. "Besides, your dad has done a paternity test with Rina, and the test results show that he is her real father. If she is not Rina, then who is?"

Tina bit her lip. "That's exactly why I can't accept it—she doesn't know anything at all! When she came back yesterday, she was a complete joke! When I walked with her, I felt ashamed and was afraid that others would laugh at us, saying that the Gray family has such an embarrassing daughter."

Julia sighed. "I know what you mean now. You're saying that you feel humiliated and embarrassed that she is your sister, right?"

Tina's eyes flashed, but she didn't answer. Julia took it as the answer to her question.

This was just one of the reasons.

The real reason was that she couldn't accept that such a country bumpkin like Rina could not only threaten her position in the Gray family, but also wanted to steal her parents' favor and the Gray family's property from her.

She had to find a way to drive Rina away!

Julia didn't know what Tina was thinking, so she patted Tina's head and said lovingly, "Tina, I understand you, but you also need to understand your sister's circumstances. She grew up in the countryside, so she didn't have the opportunities like you did to learn various skills. She doesn't know how to live as an upper class person, and it is completely understandable for her to be embarrassing at times. You have to bear with it for the time being."

Speaking of this, Julia laughed. “Your father and I have signed your sister up for a lot of etiquette training courses as well as some other courses, such as piano lessons, dance lessons and such. I believe your sister will soon change and improve. Then, you won’t feel that your sister is an embarrassment to the Gray family or you.”

“R-Really? That’s great!” Tina squeezed the corners of her mouth and replied with a forced smile.

However, her heart was full of twisted hatred.

As soon as Rina came back, they couldn’t wait to start doting on her.

What are they trying to do, huh? Do they want her to replace me as soon as possible? Tina thought.

It seems that I need to drive Rina away as soon as possible. If that’s not possible, then I might have to...

Tina squinted while a trace of killing intent flashed through her eyes.

No matter what it would take, she would never tolerate anyone who challenged and threatened her—not Sonia or even Rina, even if she was her own sister!

Julia didn’t notice anything unusual about Tina, so she opened the thermos and poured her a bowl of chicken soup. “Here. This is cooked for you by Rina. Why don’t you try it?”

Tina smelled the aroma of the chicken soup and was originally interested, but as soon as she heard that it was made by Rina, she lost her appetite.

However, she didn’t show it on her face and still took the chicken soup with a smile. “Rina made the soup for me? Mom, thank her for me, please!”

Seeing that her younger daughter no longer rejected her eldest daughter after listening to her advice, Julia felt delighted. “Of course! I’ll tell Rina later. She’ll be very happy to hear this from you.”

Tina sneered in her heart as she stirred the chicken soup with a spoon. "Mom, didn't you say you were going to accompany Rina for shopping? Go on. Don't keep her waiting!"

"Oh, yes! I'll go first, then. Call me if you need anything, okay?" Julia said while looking at her watch.

Tina responded lightly.

Soon, Julia picked up her bag and left.

When the door of the ward was closed, Tina's expression turned colder than ice. In the next second, she turned to pour all the chicken soup into the vase by the bed.

Seeing the chicken soup blending with the soil in the vase, she murmured disdainfully, "Who knows if the soup stewed by the hillbilly is even clean!"

Thud!

As soon as Tina placed the empty bowl forcefully on the bedside, her phone rang.

When she saw that it was the head of the internet ghostwriters that she had hired, she answered it directly.

Before she could speak, a hurried voice rang. "Miss Gray, bad news. Sonia Reed's news has suppressed our news articles completely, and now, it's basically impossible to find on the Internet."

"What?" Tina's back straightened suddenly, and her expression was horrendous. "Did she do it herself?"

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"No. It's..." The ghostwriter hesitated.

Tina grew very impatient. "Tell me who did it!"

**“It’s your ex-fiancé,” he replied loudly with his eyes closed.**

**Tina was stunned.**

**It was Toby?**

**It was really him!**

**Tina held her phone tightly—so much so that the phone was close to being crushed.**

**After a few seconds, she took a deep breath and calmed down temporarily. “Then how is the situation online now?”**

**“The news about Sonia on the Internet has been cleaned up now. The ones that were forwarded by the media accounts for hype have been forcibly deleted. Although your original post is still there, it has been forcibly suppressed and is off the trending chart.”**

**Upon mentioning that, the ghostwriter sighed for a while.**

**Surely enough, it was good to have money and power—that way, one could control the entire Internet.**

**Tina’s hand trembled slightly while holding the phone. “How much would it cost if I want to get it back on the trending list?”**

**“More than 30 million.” After thinking about it for a while, the man on the other end of the line gave her an answer.**

**“30 million!” Tina’s voice was raised, and her expression was menacing. “Why don’t you rob a bank instead?”**

**Hearing that, he smiled bitterly. “Miss Gray, I am not trying to cheat you. This is really the amount we need, because President Fuller spent 30 million to suppress this news too. If you want to make this news trending again, your only option is to spend more money—otherwise, it’s going to be useless.”**

**Tina was so mad that she was speechless.**

How could she afford 30 million?

Although her family was not short of money, her monthly pocket money was only 1 million, and she had already used it all up at the beginning of each month as she had to buy new luxury bags and shoes every month. After her pocket money ran out, she would use Toby's money.

But now that her engagement with Toby had been terminated, he had frozen all of the cards he gave her before she regained consciousness, so she could no longer use his money. The money that she had used to hire these ghostwriters were her savings; she had spent millions on them.

She couldn't even get 30 million even if she sold herself.

And right now, she of course wouldn't dare to ask her father for it. Now that the Triforce Group had lost its partnership with the Fullers, the company's funds had begun to decline. Titus would never give her so much money for her to merely make a topic trend again.

Thinking about it, Tina bit her lip and finally came up with a solution. With a sinister smirk at the corner of her mouth, she said, "If that's the case, immediately spread news of my coming live broadcast and say that I am going to explain the details about me falling victim to Sonia's evil plan in the broadcast."

The eyes of the ghostwriter lit up. "This is brilliant. This way, no matter who wants to suppress this news, they'd really have to think twice—because once they suppress your live broadcast, it would undoubtedly prove that Sonia had indeed done such a thing; otherwise, they wouldn't be afraid of people viewing your broadcast. Miss Gray, I'll follow through right now."

"Go ahead." Tina smirked coldly.

Right at this moment at Paradigm Co., a Maybach was parked not too far away.

The back seat window was rolled down, and Toby frowned at the group of reporters who were still clamoring outside the company gate, asking to be let inside.

The security guards of Paradigm Co. stood in a row and tried their best to stop the reporters.

However, those reporters were in a frenzy—the more the security guards tried to stop them from entering, the harder they pushed.

Seeing that the security guards were slowly losing control of the situation, Toby picked up the phone and ordered, “Go over to help and drive all those reporters away.”

“Yes, sir!” A deep voice rang from the other end of the phone.

Immediately after Toby put down his mobile phone, several heavily modified vehicles drove past his Maybach and stopped in front of Paradigm’s gate.

The doors of the car opened, whereupon more than a dozen men in black uniforms got off.

Each of the dozen or so people measured around 1.8 meters tall. The muscular and tough men wore expressionless faces; people could tell that they were not to be messed with.

These people were all professional bodyguards of the security company under the Fuller Group. Each of them had undergone the most rigorous and painstaking training—with all of them standing together, the sight alone was intimidating enough.

When the group of reporters, who were still clamoring and shouting, saw these bodyguards, they quieted down at once.

Who are these people? some of them thought.

Just when the reporters were puzzled, the bodyguards moved. They took a few steps forward and extended their big hands to the group of reporters.

Then, each bodyguard carried a reporter by the back collar, like holding a kitten, and stuffed all of them into the cars before they drove away.

The whole process only took two minutes in total. When the security guards of Paradigm Co. got to the scene, no one was

standing in front of them anymore, as if everything that just happened was a mere illusion.

What exactly happened?

Where did those people, who looked like gangsters, come from?

Seeing that all the reporters had been cleared, Toby started the car and drove toward the gate.

In Sonia's office, Sonia was discussing the company's stocks with the trading department when suddenly, there was a knock on the door of the office.

She looked up and saw Toby, whereupon she froze. "I-It's you?"

Toby walked in with his long legs. He looked at her surprised round eyes while a smile flashed in his eyes. "It's me."

Immediately, Sonia put down the phone and frowned. "How did you even get up here?"

"Your people didn't dare to stop me," Toby stopped across from her desk and said.

Sonia's mouth twitched.

Yes, Paradigm was not as strong as Fuller Group, and the former was still relying on Fuller Group's business deals to develop steadily until now. It could be said that Fuller Group was Paradigm's master, and Toby was the man on top of it all. Hence, it was normal for the employees not to dare to stop him.

This was what happened the last time as well.

Sonia rubbed her eyebrows. "Okay, then. But when you came up, weren't you stopped by those reporters outside?"

What she was worried about now was, if he was stopped by those reporters, the news about him coming to Paradigm would be exposed in no time.

If that happened, the netizens would readily jump at the chance to criticize her again.

Seemingly understanding what Sonia was worried about, Toby pulled out a chair and sat down. "Don't worry. I've already had all those reporters removed."

On the way here, he had asked the security company to send a squadron of bodyguards over to clean up all the reporters at Paradigm and those netizens who were malicious to her.

However, he didn't seem to have seen any netizens just now.

"You've had them removed?" Sonia was surprised, then she quickly walked toward the window and looked down at the entrance to check.

Seeing that there were indeed no more reporters below, she turned around and returned to the position just now. Looking at the man with complicated eyes, she simply said, "Thank you."

"Huh?" Toby was thinking about something, so he couldn't hear her clearly.

However, Sonia thought he was playing deaf and wanted her to repeat herself, so she felt a little upset.

That said, he indeed had a hand in driving these reporters away and suppressing the negative news about her on the Internet, so she had no reason to be angry at him.

Thinking of this, Sonia took a breath to calm down and bowed to Toby. "I said, thank you! Thank you for helping me drive away those reporters, and thank you for helping me suppress the news."

Toby didn't like to see her being so estranged to him, so he reached out to pull her up.

However, Sonia avoided his arm and stood up straight.

Toby's eyes darkened, and after rubbing his fingers, he put his hand down. Withstanding the pain in his heart, he slightly opened

his thin lips and replied, "It was something I had to do. You don't need to thank me."

"No. No one has to do anything for anyone ever, and you are not obliged to do it for me, so I will repay you," Sonia looked at him and said seriously.

Toby frowned slightly. He wanted to say that he didn't need her repayment, and this was what he was willing to do for her.

But he knew that if he said so, she would not accept it.

Hence, it was better for him to just let her be. At least there was still this incident that connected them.

"Okay." Toby nodded.

Seeing that he agreed, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief and then asked, "By the way, President Fuller, what are you doing here?"

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"Nothing much. I was just worried about you, so I wanted to check up on you," Toby looked at Sonia and said affectionately.

Sonia's eyes flashed, whereupon she quickly turned her face away and said nothing.

Toby knew that she was avoiding him. Seeing her reaction, he felt a little disappointed, but he pursed his thin lips and said, "This is just my personal emotion. You don't need to feel pressured."

Sonia bit her lower lip. "I know, but—"

"President Reed, bad news!" Before Sonia could finish her words, the door of the office was pushed open, and Daphne bursted in.

When Sonia saw her behaving this way, her expression became serious. "What's wrong?"

"Tina... Tina Gray, she..." Daphne patted her chest, and after she had calmed down, she continued, "Tina Gray wants to start a live broadcast. She said that she wants to tell everyone about the whole process of your 'evil plan' in detail on the live broadcast."

"Really?" Toby frowned.

Daphne nodded again and again. "She posted a notice of the live broadcast on her social platform—it's going to start at 11.10AM."

"11.10AM..." Sonia's expression sank, and she hurriedly looked at the lower right corner of the computer screen. It was already 11.00AM. In other words, there were still ten minutes before the live broadcast would start.

"President Reed, what should we do now?" Daphne looked at Sonia. "Should we try to block Tina's live broadcast in advance?"

"No!" Sonia and Toby said in unison.

Hearing that, Daphne blinked from surprise. She looked at Sonia, and then at Toby, wondering since when these two had started speaking in sync. In fact, both Sonia and Toby didn't expect the other to say such a thing at the same time.

For Sonia, she recovered after a moment of surprise. Toby, on the other hand, curled his thin lips, feeling quite happy. Does this mean that we think alike? he thought to himself.

"President Fuller is right. This live broadcast must never be suppressed!" Sonia frowned and said solemnly. "Tina has already said that she will tell the whole process of me scheming on her in the live broadcast, so if I suppress the broadcast now, won't that just make me seem guilty?"

"But this way, Paradigm's stock market will drop once again." Daphne looked worried.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "Let me think of another way." She didn't expect that even after Toby suppressed the news about her on the Internet, Tina would pull this stunt. And this really did catch her off guard.

At this moment, Toby suddenly said, "The best way now is to delist Paradigm Co."

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Delist?"

"Yes. Paradigm has just narrowly escaped bankruptcy, and its development is not too stable, so at present, it is not suitable for Paradigm to survive in the stock market. Had the state allowed companies to attack each other in the stock market, Paradigm would have been made bankrupt by the Triforce Group long ago," Toby looked at her and said.

At this, Sonia pursed her red lips. Although what he said was a bit unpleasant, it was the hard truth. If the country had not promulgated this rule, Titus would have directly attacked Paradigm's stock market—which right now, was already like scattered sand—and make Paradigm completely a thing of the past.

Of course, when a company's stock market had problems, it was allowed by the state for other companies to take the opportunity to acquire the scattered shares.

Seeing that Sonia didn't speak, Toby softened his tone. "As long as Paradigm is delisted, there will be no major changes in the stock market, and there will be no need to worry about someone deliberately taking the opportunity to cause problems in Paradigm's stocks by acquiring its scattered shares. Thus, we should take advantage of this situation and delist Paradigm from the stock market now. It won't be too late to re-list when Paradigm is fully developed in the future. Hm?"

Sonia admitted that she was a little persuaded. "But we can't delist the company this fast. After all the procedures are completed, Paradigm's stock market would have long collapsed."

"It's okay. I can make a call and get them to delist your company today," Toby raised his chin and said.

Sonia frowned and immediately wanted to refuse his offer. Of course, Toby had expected it long ago, so he spoke before she did. "I know you probably don't want to trouble me, but you already owe me a favor, so it makes no difference for you to owe me another one. Wouldn't it be alright to repay it altogether in the future?"

Sonia opened her mouth but was speechless. Forget it. Does it matter how much I owe him? I would just repay him twice as much in the future. In short, she couldn't bear to watch her company's stocks continue to plummet this way.

"Okay, then. President Fuller, I'm counting on you about this, but I have to discuss it with the shareholders. Delisting is not something I can decide alone," Sonia rubbed her cheeks and said with a tired tone.

Toby responded, "Okay."

Subsequently, Sonia looked at Daphne. "Tell the shareholders and senior management about the delisting to see what they think, and then report to me about their thoughts and opinions. Get this done as soon as possible."

"Understood!" Daphne pushed her glasses on the bridge of her nose and turned around to leave.

After she left, Sonia saw that her glass was empty, so she wanted to get up to refill it at the water dispenser. All of a sudden, she felt dizzy, and the cup in her hand loosened and fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

Meanwhile, her own body also swayed and fell to the ground. When Toby saw this, his expression changed. Immediately, he stood up and strode over with his long legs, then he stretched out his arms to hook her shoulders and pull her body close.

Falling into his arms, Sonia closed her eyes and leaned against his chest while panting slightly. She seemed to be in major discomfort, with beads of sweat rolling down her forehead.

Toby touched her forehead nervously, thinking she had a fever. But when he touched her forehead, he found that she was normal and didn't have a fever. What is going on? He was confused.

"Help me... back to the chair." Sonia spoke. Her voice trembled as she didn't have much strength left in her.

Toby picked her up, helped her return to her desk, and sat her in her office chair at once.

"Drawer. My candy." Sonia raised her hand and pointed to the desk with her trembling finger.

Toby finally understood what happened and hurriedly opened several drawers of the desk to find the candy she had mentioned. He picked up one, quickly peeled it open, and placed it in her mouth.

Soon, after Sonia ate a piece of candy, her complexion gradually improved, and there was no cold sweat breaking out anymore. Finally, she opened her eyes and said in a weak voice, "Thank you."

"How could you have such severe hypoglycemia?" Toby frowned, with blatant concern in his tone.

Sonia pinched her eyebrows. "It's caused by the pregnancy."

Toby's pupils shrank, and he was speechless. He was the one who did this to her!

"Can it be improved or cured?" Toby asked, clenching the candy wrapper in his palm.

"Yes. I'll be okay after I rest for a while," Sonia shook the drowsiness in her head and replied.

During this period of time, due to the heavy workload, her rest time was not as sufficient as before. Plus, the fetus needed a lot of nutrition, so her low blood sugar condition was more serious than before. That was why she always had candy in her drawer.

"Then you should rest," Toby looked at Sonia and said in a deep voice.

Sonia sneered, "Do you think I don't want to? The point is that I can't."

Asher had been eyeing the management rights and shares in her hands; he was scheming to dethrone her every moment of every day. If she rested, Asher would immediately have an excuse to force her to hand over the management rights. So, she didn't dare to rest—or more importantly, she just couldn't.

Toby also understood where Sonia came from. While feeling distressed, he expressed his disagreement. "But your body..."

"That's enough, President Fuller. It's my business." Sonia didn't want to discuss her physical problems with him, so after interrupting him coldly, she glanced at the time in the lower right corner of the computer, and her beautiful eyes narrowed. "The live broadcast has started."

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Toby's face darkened when he heard this and he walked up to Sonia, ready to watch the broadcast from over her shoulder.

She turned her head slightly to glance at him. As she was unaffected by the close proximity between them, she did not try to make him leave. Then, she clicked into the link which had been shared through Tina's social media platform before being instantly redirected to Tina's livestream.

At that moment, Sonia was shocked to see that over ten million people were watching the livestream as well and their messages were piling onto the bullet screen. The real-time comments popped up one after another in such rapid succession that the words began to blur before her eyes. I bet there are popular livestreamers who could only dream of such social media coverage.

In the livestream, Tina was sitting upright on the hospital bed, looking pale and weak in her patient's scrubs as she cast her bloodshot eyes at the camera. As she addressed her audience, she spoke feebly, "Thank you, everyone, for watching my live stream today. I'm sure all of you are aware of what has happened to me. As a woman, to have something as tragic as this happen is a devastating and traumatizing experience. I know I ought to be

recuperating now instead of publicly speaking out and making a fool out of myself, but...”

She broke off and tipped her head back; she sniffed as she suppressed her tears like she was putting on a tough act. Then, she continued, “But I don’t think I can take it anymore. I’m in shreds as I lie here on the hospital bed while the person who has done this to me is still living freely out there! So, after spending a lot of time thinking about this, I believe that I should speak out and ensure the person who has hurt me will pay the price!”

The viewers flooded the bullet screen instantly, voicing out their unconditional support and sympathy for Tina.

‘That’s right! Why should the victim suffer like this while the person who did this to her walks free?’

‘Good for you, Miss Gray. You’re doing the right thing by exposing the person’s wicked crimes. That person deserves retribution!’

As the livestream went on, Sonia’s hands that were on the armrest clenched into fists. Rage thrummed in her veins while she stared at the screen incredulously.

I swear, her shamelessness knows no bounds! There was no disputing that Tina was, indeed, the victim, but Sonia had nothing to do with any of it.

Under normal circumstances, Sonia would have felt sorry for Tina, regardless of the bad blood between them. However, for Tina to pin the blame on Sonia instead of calling out the actual assailant was a low blow. I might even go so far as to say that she deserves the humiliation!

Toby was behind her and he clutched the back of the chair so tightly that his nails dug into the soft leather. He was just as outraged as Sonia was and his face was as dark as a stormy sky. Even the air around him seemed to have dropped to sub-zero temperatures.

She felt the hostility radiating from him and turned to cast him a mildly curious look. Her eyes glimmered, but without uttering a word, she returned to watching Tina's infuriating livestream.

On the other side of the screen, Tina's eyes brightened with glee when she saw the comments of those who rallied in support of her. However, she quickly became teary-eyed and made as if she was touched by everyone's kind words as she responded, "Thank you. Thank you, everyone, for being so encouraging. I—I'm really—" She choked on her words and buried her face into her hands before she began to sob pathetically.

At the sight of this, the audience rushed to comfort her and tried to get her to stop crying.

After having offered their words of solace, the audience were relieved to see that she had seemingly calmed down. She pulled out a couple of tissues and dabbed her tears dry as she managed a tear-stained smile at the camera as she added, "Thank you for showing your concern, everyone. I'm feeling much better now."

Believing that their efforts had paid off, the audience were elated to hear this and began to send gifts to Tina on the platform.

Tina, on the other hand, was pleased when she saw the amount of money that she was receiving from the audience. Looks like live streaming is working out for me better than I thought. I managed to destroy Sonia's reputation and rake in a small fortune in the process.

"Miss Gray, you haven't told us what Sonia did to hurt you,' one of the more generous viewers prompted; the person's message was in bright red as it stood out on the bullet screen.

Upon reading this, the rest of the audience was suddenly reminded of the purpose of Tina's livestream and followed suit in prompting her for details.

Tina's smile faltered as if she had just read the most depressing news and she made it a point to look terrified as she curled into herself, wrapping her arms around her knees as she recounted shakily, "On the day I was assaulted, Miss Reed contacted me and told me she wanted to speak to me in person. She asked that I head over to Bay Street, but when I arrived, she was nowhere in

sight. The only ones there were the six men who worked under her orders.”

She paused at this and buried her face in her knees before she gave a heartbreaking sob once more.

The audience were stunned by the information.

‘What the hell? Six men?!’

‘My goodness! I always thought it was just one guy! I didn’t think there’d be six!’

‘How despicable! Sonia literally went and ruined Miss Gray. This would traumatize any woman, and for Sonia to have arranged half a dozen men to carry out this dirty act? She was trying to completely destroy Miss Gray!’

Sonia was trembling with unadulterated anger as she saw these messages.

Toby clapped a hand on her shoulder and placated, “Hey, calm down. Getting angry is bad for one’s health, you know.”

“How the hell am I supposed to calm down when this woman—”

“I know.” He was impassive as he stared at Tina through the screen, but there was a terrifying storm brewing in his eyes. “She won’t stay happy for long, I swear.”

Sonia questioningly gazed at him. “What are you going to do?”

Toby flashed her a smile, but he did not elaborate any further.

His smile had caught her off guard and for a moment, it was like he had become the man he was six years ago; she remembered how kind and pleasant he looked whenever he smiled back then.

“What’s wrong?” Toby asked, puzzled by the dazed look in Sonia’s eyes as she stared at him.

She blinked out of her reverie and looked away from him, lowering her gaze to hide the nostalgia in her eyes. As she grew

defensive, she snapped, “Nothing!” So what if he just smiled the way he did six years ago? It doesn’t change the fact that he’s a different person now.

Although he felt that Sonia was hiding something, Toby made to ask about it, but ultimately did not do so. He knew he would not get an answer out of her even if he were to press her on it. Whatever it was, she had obviously made up her mind not to tell him.

Tina’s livestream was still ongoing and plenty of seasoned viewers were using colored comments to demand for details. One of the questions read, ‘Miss Gray, why did Sonia do such horrible things to you?’

The other members of the audience were on the edge of their seats as well; they were eager to find out the reason.

Tina chewed on her bottom lip and let out a humorless laugh. “Maybe it’s because she hates me. She was married to my ex-fiancé and as all of you may know, I was in a coma for six years before I regained consciousness. When I finally did, my ex-fiancé had filed for divorce from Miss Reed and got together with me, which led her to think that I stole her husband from her. Her hatred for me has only grown since then and she has targeted me countless times before this, attempting to hurt me each time. I’ve managed to overcome all those unwarranted attacks in the past, but this time, I didn’t think she would—”

She halted in her sob story and broke down in tears once more, burying her face in her knees like a wounded child.

Needless to say, the audience already knew how the rest of her story ended. Sonia hated Tina for stealing her husband, which led to Sonia repeatedly hurting her in the hope that the happy couple would separate from each other. However, given how Sonia had failed in her past attempts, she descended into a manic rage and orchestrated this horrific plan to completely ruin Tina. By doing so, Tina would forever be a ruined woman and Toby would inevitably call off their engagement. At the end of the day, Sonia would be reconciled with him once more and have her deranged happily-ever-after.

The audience couldn't help but shudder at how cold and calculating Sonia was to have thought of such a wicked scheme. However, their shock quickly turned to fury as they came to Tina's defense.

'I've already lodged a police report on your behalf, Miss Gray. The cops will apprehend that wretched woman soon and we'll stand in as your witnesses when the time comes. We can't let someone so cruel get away with this!'

'That's right, Miss Gray. We're all on your side.'

'No, I don't think I can hold myself back anymore. I'm going over to Sonia's platform to start a riot against her. What she has done is worse than all the names I've called her, so I'll take the cursing up a notch. In fact, she won't even know her own name by the time I'm finished with her!'

'Hey, I'll go with you. You know what, I might even storm over to her company and confront her myself!'

When Tina saw the aggression bubbling up on the bullet screen, the corners of her lips curled up into the barest hint of a smile. Nonetheless, she maintained the waterworks as she gratefully thanked, "Thank you, everyone, for being so kind. Thank you so much."

The viewers more or less echoed the same sentiments as they commented, 'Don't worry about it, Miss Gray. It is our duty as citizens to get rid of such scums of the earth!'

Relief and gratitude might be etched on her face, but Tina was secretly laughing at these viewers. What a bunch of idiots!