

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 122

Titus had finally understood that underhanded tricks would not cut it. Sonia wouldn't be hindered by them as she had the mysterious Fox Eyes backing her.

In order to get to her, he first had to deal with Fox Eyes. However, such matters could not be rushed, so he could only take things slowly at this point.

Tina didn't say anything as she hung her head low with her thoughts undisclosed.

At that moment, the door to the interrogation room opened where a policeman then brought Sonia in.

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She threw a cold glare at the family of three and spoke with sarcasm, "I see that President Gray and his wife are here as well."

Julia looked away and didn't respond to her.

Titus gave a cold 'hmp', but he, too, didn't speak.

Only Tina looked at Sonia with teary eyes and responded, "Miss Reed, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to push you; I just—"

"Have a split personality, right?" Sonia sneered.

Tina bit her lip. "So, you already know about it."

Sonia narrowed her eyes as she examined Tina. "Is it really true, though?"

"It is true. I only found out about it recently." Tina nodded in fright, as if she were deeply afraid of her illness.

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Julia hugged her daughter as her heart ached for Tina's plight. "Tina, why didn't you tell us about this?"

"Yeah." Titus gave Tina a stern look.

Tina took their hands. "That's because I didn't want you guys to worry."

"Oh, you poor thing..." Julia sighed.

Sonia watched the three, a reminiscent thought flashing across her mind.

There was once when she, too, had loved her parents like this.

However, all of that was ruined and it dissipated into thin air along with the incident that happened 6 years ago.

"Okay then." Sonia crossed her arms and said coldly, "I don't know if you really have a personality disorder or whether you're just faking it. If it's true, just pretend I didn't say anything. If it's not, then I wish you really have a personality disorder."

Tina froze before she looked at Sonia in shock. "Miss Reed, you—"

"You wretched woman! How could you curse Tina like that?" Julia trembled in anger as she pointed a finger at Sonia.

Titus also threw the woman a dark look.

Sonia shrugged. "I said, your daughter would really suffer from a personality disorder if she isn't already suffering from one. If she truly has this problem, then my words would mean nothing to you. Why are you getting so worked up about it?"

"You—" Julia couldn't say anything in return.

Titus patted her hand before he narrowed his eyes at Sonia. "I see that you are as cunning as ever."

Sonia smiled. "Thank you for the compliment."

He snorted coldly and didn't say anything else.

She then turned her gaze at Tina. "Miss Gray, my audio recording has gone missing. Aren't you happy now?"

"Huh?" Tina blinked in bewilderment before her mouth gaped in surprise, as if she finally understood what Sonia meant. "Miss Reed, are you suspecting that I did it?"

"Only the three of us know that I had recorded the conversation. I have asked Toby about it and he said he didn't do anything. So, you are the only remaining suspect." Sonia studied her.

Tina hastily shook her head while waving her hands. "I didn't! It wasn't me! I already said that I'm okay with being imprisoned and paying for my crimes, so why would I snatch the audio recording?"

“Snatch?” A corner of Sonia’s mouth lifted. “Miss Gray, did you just fall into the trap? I never said anything about my recording being snatched.”

Tina went pale as she realized that she had slipped up.

“I... I...” She anxiously fiddled with her hands.

Upon seeing this, Sonia gave a look of disdain. “Weaving lies like an expert, huh? If you didn’t want to go into jail, you could have just said it and I might have a higher opinion of you. And what’s the result? You’re nothing but a sorry pile of lies!”

Sonia turned and left after shooting a cold glare at Tina.

Tina’s expression was beyond terrible as she lowered her head and didn’t reply.

“Honey, what are you looking at?” Julia noticed that Titus was looking in the direction that Sonia went. As a result, she couldn’t help but frown.

Titus thought for a while. “It’s nothing. I just thought that Sonia’s side profile looks a bit like Mom.”

When he saw her at the meeting prior to today, he already reckoned that Sonia’s smile was similar to his mother.

But now, he was surprised to find that even her side profile looked similar to his mother.

The statement seemed to ring a bell in Julia’s memory as her eyes widened. “Honey, you reminded me of that one time when I was returning from Norfolk. I happened to meet Sonia at the airport and I thought that her side profile was familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere before. I didn’t make the connection, but now that you have mentioned it, it’s really similar to Mom’s.”

“Dad, Mom, are you talking about Grandma?” Tina suddenly asked.

Julia nodded. "Yes."

Tina bit her lip and looked down. "I don't like Grandma."

"Oh, darling..." Julia sighed and patted Tina on the head. "All right, let's not talk about this anymore. Grandma has passed on, after all."

"I don't understand. Why didn't Grandma like me? Am I not her only granddaughter?" Tina looked at Titus and Julia with tears in her eyes.

The two of them gave each other a look, sensing the complex emotions in each other's eyes.

Sonia was engaged in a conversation with a policeman outside the interrogation room.

"Miss Reed, even though you said that Miss Gray had pushed you and is suspected of intentional homicide by doing so, there weren't any CCTV cameras at the scene, so it's quite difficult to obtain evidence. This is why we cannot arrest Miss Gray for the moment."

She had already expected things to turn out in this manner, so she wasn't angry. Although she felt helpless, she still nodded. "I know."

"We will do our best to get your purse back," the policeman added.

Sonia thanked, "All right. I'm counting on you then."

"No problem." He smiled.

Then, she signed her name and walked out of the police station.

Toby was leaning against the car outside with a lit cigarette in his hand.

Sonia was stunned to see that sight. He smokes? I've never seen him smoke before.

Toby caught sight of Sonia as well. He put out the cigarette and stared at her face earnestly. When he saw that her complexion wasn't as bad as it had been, his frown relaxed. "Are you okay now?" he asked.

She pretended not to hear him as she headed straight for her own car.

His frown returned to his face because he could feel that she was annoyed with him, and even more than before. Is it because I stopped her from filing the report?

Sonia then drove her car away.

Toby stood at the spot for a while before he heard footsteps behind him.

"Toby!" Tina exclaimed in surprise.

He turned around to see her running up to him in excitement.

"Toby, you..." As soon as she noticed the wound on his face, her smile vanished as she reached out to caress it. Then, she asked in concern, "Toby, what happened? Who punched you?"

"Exactly, Toby. What happened?" Julia and Titus expressed their concern as well.

Toby removed Tina's hand from his face. "It's nothing much. I just tripped."

"Nonsense! Someone clearly punched you in the face." Tina immediately started to burst into tears.

He squeezed her hand. "Don't worry, it's not important anymore. Let's get in the car."

Upon seeing his reluctance to share more, she could only give up on asking about it and obediently entered the car.

When they were on the road, Toby glanced at her. "Tina, did you ask someone to snatch Sonia's bag?"

Tina nodded before she shook her head. "I suppose so. It's just that I don't remember anything about it, so it must've been the other me. She might not have wanted to see me behind bars. I'm sorry, Toby."

"It's okay. It's not your fault, so don't get so upset about it," he comforted her in a gentle voice.

She sniffled. "What about Miss Reed, though?"

"Just return the bag to her. Even if she's able to retrieve the audio recording, I won't let you be jailed," Toby responded as he turned the steering wheel.

Tina seemed to be troubled as she lowered her head. "I don't know who snatched the bag and I don't have the contact information on my phone. How am I going to return the bag if I can't locate it?"