

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 263

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."

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"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.

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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.