

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 321

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 321

Julia felt her heart aching as she pulled Rina into her arms. "It's all Henry's fault! You would have never ended up in that family if he hadn't brought you away. Tina's in the wrong as well. She knows about this, yet she still treats you so rudely. She's so immature!" Julia patted Rina on the back while grumbling.

Tina wouldn't have been brought to the Grays if they hadn't lost Rina in the first place. All along, Julia had treated Tina like her biological daughter—her love for Tina remained the same ever after her biological daughter came back to her. However, Julia felt rather conflicted when she heard about how Tina was treating Rina.

Rina noticed the slight resentment that Julia felt toward Tina at that moment. While Julia wasn't looking, Rina curled her lips into a smug smile. She was the complete opposite of the girl who had been crying and sobbing just moments ago. Tim was taller than both the women, and he had a better view of Rina's expression from his spot. He raised his eyebrow when he saw her sudden change of expression. Is this the eldest daughter that the Grays have reunited with recently? She doesn't seem like someone you can mess with. It only took her a few sentences to portray herself as a helpless girl, and she managed to gain Julia's pity within such a short period. At the same time, she managed to create a bad impression of Tina in Julia's heart. It seems like things are about to get juicy with her around.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

"You guys can stay out here, Mrs. Gray. I'll go in to visit Tina." Tim's glasses glared as he spoke. Julia nodded. "Okay. Thanks for doing this, Tim."

Tim didn't know what to say in response, so he merely let out a thoughtful chuckle before he let himself into the room. Tina was sitting on the bed with her head hanging low, just like Julia had described. She really looks like a rag doll without a soul, Tim thought.

However, Tim knew that Tina wasn't someone who'd struggle to pick herself up after a minor stumble along the way. He knew that being in a detention center wouldn't do such a thing to her. Instead, it seemed like she had learned how to contain her emotions and expressiveness to make her seem more grounded. Tim was certain that she was still the same person deep down. She merely wanted others to think that she had changed.

After shutting the door behind him, he glanced at Tina with a slight smirk on his face. "Aren't you going to take a look at your visitor?"

This voice! Hatred filled Tina's eyes as her head shot up. Her gaze could almost burn Tim's skin as she glared at him. "You! How dare you come here to visit me?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to visit you?" Tim pulled a chair closer to the bed before he sat down.

"You traitor! You betrayed me!" Tina hissed through gritted teeth, like a predator threatening to attack its prey.

Tim kicked one leg up to cross his legs as he eyed her amusedly. "A traitor? Why would you say that?"

Powered by Hooligan Media

Tina was infuriated by the playful look on his face. "Am I wrong to say that? You were the one who came up with the plan to harm Sonia, and you were the one who hired the men and arranged the location. Yet, you denied being involved in this at all, and you put all of the blame on me. Why would you do this to me, Tim?!" she cried at the top of her lungs.

Tim's gaze landed on the fetters around her ankles. "I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about. I've never attempted to harm Sonia, and I would never do such a thing. I don't think it's nice of you to accuse me of things I haven't done, right?"

Tina widened her eyes in disbelief. “Tim, you...”

Tim curled his lips into an icy smirk. “It sucks to feel misunderstood, doesn’t it? Sonia felt the same way back then.”

“A-Are you on Sonia’s side now?” Everything was clear to Tina at that point—she realized that Tim was one of Sonia’s men, and she hit the bed like a madwoman. “You told me that those six men ran off and disappeared after they got the wrong person, and that they were afraid we would take revenge on them. However, those men never got the wrong person because their target had been me from the start, right? You were the one who allowed them to escape! You got those two videos from the six men, and there was never any hacker to help Sonia, right? It was you all along, wasn’t it?!”

Tim raised an eyebrow. It seems like this woman grew some brains while she was being locked up in the detention center. However, she still got some parts of it wrong. There was an actual hacker involved in this matter, after all.

Tina immediately assumed that she had gotten it all right when Tim kept quiet for a while. She started screaming like a crazy lady. “You’re the devil’s incarnate, Tim! Did Sonia hypnotize you or something? Is that why you’re helping her to go against me?”

Why? Tina wondered. Why is God so unfair? Why do all the people around me eventually end up with Sonia?! Toby, Tyler, and now, Tim—all of them picked Sonia over me. Is she that great?

The more Tina thought about it, the harder it was for her to accept it and the more jealous she felt. Her face was twisted into a hideous expression as she dug her nails into the bedsheets and glared at Tim angrily. Her eyes looked like they were about to bore a hole into Tim’s skull. Her voice sounded like it was coated with a layer of venom—one would get chills down their spine upon hearing her. “Is it right for you to do this to me, Tim? I’m your savior, and you—”

“My savior?” Tim threw his head back to laugh as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever. Panic grew in Tina’s chest when she saw him laughing. “W-Why are you laughing?” she asked with a shaky voice. His laugh gave her goosebumps, and it made her feel extremely uneasy.

It took nearly 10 seconds for Tim to stop laughing. He got to his feet and stepped even closer to Tina's bedside before he lowered his gaze and glared at her. He spread his lips to give her a sinister grin. His smile looked exactly like the sort of expression a psychopath in a horror movie would have, and Tina instinctively shrunk away to avoid Tim's glare.

However, Tim reached out his hands all of a sudden and wrapped them around her neck to strangle her. "You pretended to be my savior, Tina. You enjoyed ten years' worth of my effort. You must have loved it, huh? Judging by the way you speak to me now, you must have really gotten into the character of being my savior. It almost seems like you were really the one who saved me, huh?" His growl sounded like the voice of a demon from hell.

Tina heard a sharp ringing in her ears after Tim finished speaking, and the temperature in the room seemed to have fallen sharply. She could barely breathe because of Tim's fingers around her neck, and her face started to turn red due to the lack of oxygen. Her eyes were bulging as she used all her might to force her hoarse voice out of her throat. "Y-You... found out?"

"Yes. I found out." Tim applied more strength on her throat. Tina couldn't even let out a cry at that point—all she could do was to pound her fists against his arms in hopes that he would let her go. However, Tim's arms were like iron pliers that wouldn't seem to budge no matter how hard Tina hit him. Eventually, Tina's hits grew weaker, and her actions became slower. She parted her lips in an attempt to breathe through her mouth, but she only managed to get minimal amounts of oxygen. It didn't help her at all.

Soon, her tears and mucus began to trickle down her face. When Tim saw this, disgust and hatred flashed in his eyes before he flung her aside. Tina's body slammed against the edge of the bed, and she clutched onto her sheets as she greedily inhaled large mouthfuls of oxygen. She looked as if she had just returned from the dead.

Tim pulled out a sanitary wipe from his pocket and wiped his hands with it as he spoke in a cold tone. "Do you know who my actual savior is, Tina?"

Tina held her breath for a second. Who is it? When Tina thought of how Tim had suddenly switched sides to support Sonia, she stared at him with a look of disbelief.

Tim flashed her a crooked smile. "That's right. It's Sonia!"