

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 322**

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Tina felt like time froze at that moment. The entire world fell silent, and the silence made her insides shiver. She felt like there was something stuck in her throat, and the immense hatred she felt made it hard for her to breathe. Sonia! It's Sonia again! Am I going to live under Sonia's shadow for the rest of my life? Toby's pen-pal is Sonia, and now, Tim's savior is also Sonia! Furthermore, I ended up pretending to be Sonia twice—what are the chances of that happening? How could this be? Does God think that my life is a joke?!

“Ahhhh!” Tina let out an agonized howl as she experienced a complete mental breakdown. Tim simply stared at her without the slightest emotion in his eyes. “You understand why I changed my attitude toward you now, huh?”

Tina felt her insides trembling as she spoke. “W-When did you find out that I wasn't the one who saved you?”

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“When you told me to help Sonia with her abortion surgery.” Tim gave her an honest answer without bothering to conceal the truth.

Tina laughed and cried at the same time. “I see. That explains why Sonia and that creature inside her managed to survive in your hands. You said that you didn't perform the surgery on Sonia because Toby was right outside, but all of those were just excuses you came up with to deal with me!”

Tim gave her a shrug, and she took it as confirmation for her guesses. She laughed even harder after that. I was wrong all along! I should have realized that there was something odd about his narrative back

then. After all, how could he have been afraid of Toby if he truly wanted to kill someone? He isn't scared of Toby at all! It's a shame that I didn't realize this then. I might not have ended up in this situation otherwise.

"You should be glad that I took so long to find out the truth about my savior. I didn't keep any evidence of all the bad things you did to Sonia. Otherwise, you'd definitely be in jail by now." His voice was sharp and arrogant as he tilted his head up to gaze down at Tina.

Tina stared at him in a vigilant manner. "So? Are you going to get your revenge now?"

Tim smirked. Although he didn't say anything, his intentions were clear. Tina's pupils had shrunk to the size of needles, and her entire body was curled up into a ball as she began to shout in a fearful tone. "No. You can't do that, Tim. You can't put all of the blame on me. I admit that I did pretend to be Sonia, but that wasn't intentional. You were the one who mistook me for her! You don't have the right to take revenge on me!"

"You're right. I did mistake you for someone else. However, you knew that you weren't my savior, yet you didn't admit it when I got the wrong person. You didn't just agree to it; you even prepared yourself to enjoy all the benefits you'd get from a man that you hadn't saved. How do you expect me to not get revenge for that?"

Tina was at a loss for words upon hearing Tim's question. He's right. He might have mistaken me for someone else, but I didn't come clean immediately. If someone had told me the same lie, I would've felt mad, and I would've felt the urge to get revenge too.

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At that thought, Tina felt a huge layer of fear blanketing her, and she immediately hugged her knees close to her. If she had to pick the people she feared most, it'd definitely be Miles and Tim. If anything, she felt like she was more afraid of Tim right then.

In the past, she had never been afraid of Tim. She had even used a stern and demanding tone when speaking to him. That was because Tim wasn't aware of the truth about his savior back then. However, now that he knew the truth, Tina naturally felt more apprehension toward the man in front of her. This man is a complete psycho. I can't imagine what will happen to me if I fall into his hands!

It was almost like Tim could read Tina's mind, for he suddenly smacked her on the shoulder. Her entire body trembled and she nearly yelped out loud. Tim narrowed his eyes as he spoke in an icy voice. "Don't worry. You're under the police's close surveillance now, so I won't do anything to do. I'll only do something once the police loosen their control over you. So, you should enjoy your calm and peaceful days for now, because it's going to come to an end soon."

Once he finished speaking, he strolled out of the room with Tina's terrified gaze trailing him as he walked out.

Julia and Rina were talking and laughing over something when Tim stepped out of the ward. Julia hurried over when she saw Tim walking out. "How is Tina, Dr. Lancaster?"

"She's fine. She's just rather depressed because of the current state that she's in. She'll recover after some time." Tim adjusted his glasses as he spoke.

"That's great." Julia heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Dr. Lancaster."

"No worries at all." Something flashed in Tim's eyes as he excused himself.

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As night fell, Sonia remained asleep in another one of the VIP wards. Toby stayed with her the entire time. All of a sudden, he heard a knock on the door. "Come in," he uttered in a deep voice. Tom walked into the room and said, "Young Master Tyler is back, President Fuller. He couldn't contact you through your phone, so he told me to come over and ask you what time you would be home for a meal."

"Tell him I'm not going home tonight." Toby glanced at Sonia. Tom took a look at the woman on the bed before he nodded. "I got it." That's right. President Fuller can't leave Sonia alone now, not when she's in this state. Furthermore, President Fuller must feel horrible now since he had been excited for the baby

in Sonia's belly. He had been seeking an opportunity to tell Sonia to keep the child, but they're about to lose the child before he gets a chance to tell her about his wishes! Fate is so cruel!

"Also." Toby seemed to recall something as he turned to look at Tom. "I want you to check if Carl, Charles, or Zane ever visited any pharmacies or chemistry labs in the past two weeks. Check if anyone around them did such a thing as well." Even if the three of them didn't do anything themselves, they could have ordered someone else to do it.

"Noted!" Tom knew what Toby was thinking—Toby suspected that it was one of those three people who had drugged Sonia. He quickly agreed to investigate the three of them.

Tom had been suspecting the same things even before Toby said anything. After all, all three of those men were practically Miss Reed's diehard fans—all three of them wouldn't be able to accept the fact that Sonia had another man's child in her belly.

Tom hurried off to get his work done while Toby stayed back and massaged his temples. Right then, the phone began to ring. It wasn't Toby's phone that was ringing. Toby had brought Sonia's phone along with her when he carried her out of the condominium, and her phone was ringing right then.

Toby reached over and glanced at the phone that was placed beside the bed. The name, 'Charles', was flashing on the screen. Toby narrowed his eyes. Why is Charles calling at this hour? Without thinking too much about it, Toby ended the call.

On the other end of the line, Charles stared at his phone in a stunned manner. "What's going on? Did my baby just hang up on me?" He quickly realized that Sonia might have ended his call because she was in a bad mood. After giving it some thought, he sent her a text instead.

'Don't be sad, darling. If we can get Tina sentenced to probation, then we can send her to jail. If nothing else works, we can provoke Tina to do something so that she'll commit a crime and get sent to jail. What do you think?'

When Toby saw the text, he finally understood Charles's intentions for calling. It seems like Charles called because he knows that Sonia is unhappy about the court's decision for Tina's case. He probably just called to check on Sonia. Toby pressed his lips together for a while, but he didn't reply to the text in the end.

After waiting for a few minutes, Charles sighed as he knew that Sonia wouldn't reply to his text. 'Alright, alright. It seems like you're still in a bad mood now. I won't bother you anymore, then. You can get some rest, and I'll come over to visit you tomorrow. Goodnight.'

Did anyone ask you to come over and visit? Toby thought.