

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 375

“All right. I was just teasing you. Let’s get down to business.” Placing both hands in the pockets of his white coat, Tim fixed Sonia with a serious gaze. “Sonia, do you have any opinions about the red mole on your left wrist?”

“What kind of opinion can I have about a red mole?” Sonia was confused.

Light reflected in Tim’s glasses as he answered, “Because the real reason the person attacked you this time was to destroy the red mole on your wrist.”

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“What?” Sonia was stunned. “Destroy the red mole on my wrist?”

“That’s right. You don’t know what the injury on your wrist is like, but I know that the wound on your wrist is in the shape of a circle, and it’s only slightly bigger than your mole. So, it’s obvious that that person made you unconscious because they wanted to destroy your red mole.”

“I see,” Sonia murmured as she stroked her bandaged left wrist with her right hand.

Tim walked over. “That’s why I asked you if you have any opinions about your red mole. Or maybe that person wanted to destroy it because it represented something.”

Sonia’s dull eyes were filled with confusion as she shook her head and replied, “I don’t know. I was born with this mole, so what can it possibly represent?”

As the owner of the red mole, it was impossible for her to not know if it really represented anything.

Not to mention, it was just a red mole. She didn't understand why someone would have something against it.

"All right. It seems like the secret behind your red mole is buried so deep that even you as the owner aren't aware of it. But, there's one thing I'm sure about." Taking one hand out of his pocket, Tim rubbed his chin as he continued, "That is, this mole must present a threat, which was why that person wanted to destroy it so desperately."

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This was his deduction from a psychological point of view.

Besides this, he didn't know how else to explain why someone would be so concerned about this mole.

"A threat..." Sonia lowered her head and repeated the word, feeling thoroughly ridiculed.

How could she not feel ridiculed? She had unknowingly gotten herself another enemy.

Moreover, she felt like her existence was a threat to everyone. For example, Tina, and now, this person.

Before this, Tina had felt threatened by her and tried to kill her, all because Tina figured only by doing that could she be together with Toby.

Now, even her mole had become a threat to someone.

What's going to be the next threat, then? My hair? The dead skin on my body?

Noticing Sonia's exhaustion, Tim adjusted the reclination of her hospital bed. "On the bright side, although this person sees you as a threat, she doesn't want you dead. Otherwise, wouldn't it be better for her to just kill you? She just wanted to destroy your mole, so I don't think she's going to do anything to you anymore. After all, the threat you pose to her is gone. As for why she feels threatened, we'll be clear of it after we catch her. Okay, have a good rest. You haven't fully recovered from your concussion yet, so you need more rest. Otherwise, you'll feel nauseous again."

Sonia nodded slightly. "I know. Thank you."

In fact, she already felt nauseous now, and her head was spinning even more than before.

Closing her eyes, Sonia leaned her head to the side and fell asleep in no time.

When Tim heard her even breathing, he turned around and left.

In Midbert Village, Berthull, a few old people were sitting under a tree and having a whispered discussion while they stared at the police officers and several bodyguards dressed in black.

"Look, another group is here. What do you guys think they're doing here?"

"I don't know. But they're policemen, so I think someone has committed a crime here. They're probably here to catch them."

"It's not the Coopers, right? I heard that Leon hit his daughter-in-law so badly last night that she was sent to the hospital."

"I don't think so. You don't need so many people to catch Leon. Just a few policemen would be enough. Why would they bring along those bodyguards who look like gangsters? I think that a fugitive has escaped to our place."

The several old people chattered on, gossiping non-stop.

Not far away, in a black Mercedes-Benz, Rina was watching those police officers and bodyguards with a strange look in her eyes.

Puzzled, the driver up front asked, "Miss Rina, aren't you going to go down?"

"No, I'm just going to take a look from here," Rina answered with a smile.

This further confused the driver. "Then, why did you come here, Miss Rina?"

"One of my old friends stays here, so I came to visit, but she just sent a message telling me that she has visitors, so she asked me to come back next time," Rina said softly as she placed both hands on her knees before giving them a hard squeeze.

She was squeezing so hard that her fingers had turned pale, which showed how anxious and uneasy she currently felt.

The driver didn't notice this and simply nodded. "I see. Then, should we head back?"

"Let's go back." Rina lowered her gaze.

Nothing will go wrong.

She had planned everything thoroughly, so she was certain that nothing would go wrong!

The car turned back, and they left the place in an instant.

A short while after Rina left, the police officers and bodyguards in Midbert Village escorted a woman out.

That woman was 5 foot tall, and she was frail, looking to be around 40kg, similar to how the two police officers in Sonia's room had described her to be.

Meanwhile, in Trifecta Hospital, Toby had just received a phone call. After hearing the news, a bright gleam flashed across his eyes.

After he hung up the phone, Tim remarked, "You look so happy. Is it because the culprit has been caught?"

Next to him, Charles, who was about to go back after exiting Sonia's ward, happened to hear this. His spirits lifted, and he quickly walked toward Toby and Tim.

"What did you just say? The person who attacked my darling has been caught?" Charles asked eagerly.

Toby cast him a glance but didn't answer.

So, Tim answered him instead. "From President Fuller's reaction, it would seem so!"

"That's great!" Charles pumped his fist. "Where's that person now?"

Tim looked at Toby, who put away his phone. "She's been sent to the police station and is ready for interrogation."

"Then I'll go too. I want to hear with my own ears why that woman did this!"

With that, Charles quickly walked toward the elevator.

Tim raised his eyebrows but didn't stop him. Pushing his glasses up, he said, "By the way, tell the police to hand her over to me after the interrogation. I want to perform drug tests on her. I believe that with your ability, you'll be able to do it. Otherwise, Tina wouldn't have been sentenced so quickly without trial."

Toby threw him a bleak glance. "Okay. After Sonia wakes up and we understand the woman's situation, I'll talk to the police. But don't you kill her."

“Don’t worry.” Tim’s smile was profound.

Toby ignored him and walked into Sonia’s ward.

By the time Sonia woke up, it was already night time.

When she opened her eyes, it was still dark, so she couldn’t see anything, but she wasn’t as frightened as she was during the day.

Perhaps it was because she knew that her blindness was only temporary, so she had now calmly accepted the fact that she couldn’t see.

Moreover, she had also been telling herself that she had to get used to her life as a blind person as soon as possible, at least until her eyesight was restored.

“Charles!” Sonia stretched out her hand and shouted.

Toby was looking down at his phone when he suddenly heard her voice, only to realize that she had woken up and was calling out another man’s name.

Toby’s face sank immediately, and his heart turned sour, but he still stood up and held her hand. “It’s me!”