

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 379**

When Alice looked at Sonia's bandaged wrist, guilt flashed across her eyes. "I...I..."

"Don't stall, and don't say you don't know! If you don't tell me, I swear that even if I have to lose everything, I'll never let your family and the person who's most important to you off the hook! You'd better believe it!" Sonia slammed her hand down, and her voice was as cold as an ice cellar.

Charles hurriedly nodded. "That's right. Don't think that we're just joking. With our status, we can definitely do it, so you'd better be honest."

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Alice was close to tears.

Be honest? How am I supposed to be honest?

She didn't even know what the red mole represented. The woman just said that Sonia's red mole would pose a threat, but the woman didn't tell her what kind of threat.

Alice was shivering, but she still refused to speak.

Sonia completely lost her patience, and a cold dark gleam flashed across her eyes. "Since you still refuse to talk, fine. Don't blame me, then. Charles, push me out!"

Originally, when she found out that Toby wanted to hand this woman over to Tim for him to carry out medical experiments, she wanted to stop him. After all, medical experiments were a little too insane, much less drug-testing.

Usually, drug tests were carried out on patients—patients who desperately wanted help, in particular. A healthy person wouldn't be used to test drugs, because no one knew what peculiar changes might happen to their bodies.

Sonia's kindness prevented her from wanting to see a healthy person end up missing their arms, legs, or organs due to the side effects, so she wanted to stop it.

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But now, she suddenly realized that some people weren't worthy of her kindness at all. Perhaps she should be more cruel, and only then would these stubborn people learn to compromise!

Outside the interrogation room, Charles pushed Sonia to a corner. "Darling, this woman is too stubborn. She's not telling us anything at all. Are we just going to let it go?"

"Let it go?" Sonia sneered. "Of course not. I haven't found out what I want to know yet, so how can I possibly let it go?"

"Then, what do you want to do?" Charles looked at her.

Sonia bit her lower lip. "Isn't Tim capable of hypnosis? Hand Alice over to him and get him to pry her mouth open. I don't believe that Alice can withstand the mental attack of a hypnotist."

Charles' eyes lit up, and he smiled. "That's right. That's a good idea. Darling, you're so smart."

Sonia simply rolled her eyes at him before adding, "Also, find out information about Alice, especially her family background and interpersonal relationships. I think that the person she cares about most is either her family or her lover."

“Okay. I’ll contact the detective agency in a while.” Charles nodded.

At this moment, Toby, who had finished talking on the phone, was pushed over by Tim.

When he saw Sonia, he raised his eyebrows slightly. “Have you finished questioning her?”

Sonia couldn’t see Toby, but she heard the sound of his wheelchair sliding, so she roughly knew where he was and shook her head in that direction. “No. She’s too stubborn. She wouldn’t talk at all.”

“She wouldn’t talk?” Toby’s face turned gloomy. “I’ve even used her family to threaten her, yet she still wouldn’t budge?”

Sonia nodded. “She doesn’t seem to believe that we can hurt her family.”

“In that case, it seems like Alice has someone to rely on, so she feels that we can’t hurt her family. I wonder where she got that confidence from,” Tom interjected disdainfully as he pushed his glasses up.

Sonia looked at Toby, her eyes blank. “President Fuller, tell the police to send her over to Tim.”

Toby was a little surprised. “Didn’t you disagree with Tim’s experiment?”

Sonia lowered her gaze. “I changed my mind. I need Tim’s help now. I need him to hypnotize Alice.”

“Okay,” Toby answered with a nod.

Alice was soon released.

Because Toby had given the order, and because Sonia, the victim, didn’t pursue it, the police could only let her go.

Under Toby's instructions, Alice was sent directly to First World Hospital.

Toby didn't follow them because he had to go to the office after getting to know from the phone call earlier that something had happened.

Hence, Tom pushed Toby back to Fuller Group.

Meanwhile, Charles drove Sonia to First World Hospital, ready to witness Tim's hypnosis process.

Along the way, Charles was utterly delighted, and he patted the steering wheel in excitement. "This is great. That fellow finally didn't shamelessly tag along."

Sitting in the back seat, Sonia chuckled when she heard this. "Okay, concentrate on driving. I know you're not paying attention just by listening to your movements."

Charles chuckled sheepishly. "I can't help that I'm happy."

As they talked and laughed along the way, they soon arrived at First World Hospital.

Tim knew that Sonia was coming, so he deliberately waited for her at the hospital entrance.

When he saw her approaching, he stepped forward with his hands in the pocket of his white coat. "How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'm okay. My head is still a little dizzy, but it's much better than yesterday."

"That's good. What about your eyes?" Tim peered at her dull eyes.

Sonia raised her hand and touched them. "They're still the same."

“Can you feel that it’s daytime now?” Tim asked.

Sonia raised her head slightly, then replied, “Yes, I can feel the sunlight shining.”

“That means your sense of light is still there. That’s good. It seems like you’ll recover soon,” Tim said as he straightened his body.

Hearing this put Sonia in a better mood, so she answered with a smile, “Thank you for your blessing. By the way, has she arrived yet?”

“Yes. She’s in my office. Let’s go.” Tim then led the way.

Pushing Sonia, Charles followed behind.

When the three of them reached the office, Tim opened the door, only to see Alice slumped on the sofa. Her eyes were tightly shut, and she seemed to have passed out.

Charles pointed at her and asked, “What happened to her?”

“She fell asleep. She didn’t sleep at all at the police station. After she got here, she couldn’t take it anymore and fell asleep,” Tim replied with a shrug of his shoulders.

Sonia couldn’t see, so she said nothing.

Charles pushed her to a position not far in front of Alice before stopping. “Tim, we can start now.”

“Okay.” Tim shrugged, then began the hypnosis process.

Charles saw that with Tim’s hypnosis, Alice’s expression became more and more peaceful and calm.

When he first saw Alice, her brows were tightly furrowed. Even when she was asleep, her expression was filled with unease and fear.

But now, that had changed completely.

Seeing this change, Charles was dumbfounded. "Goodness me. What kind of sorcery is this?"

"Don't make any noise." Sonia nudged him with her elbow.

Tim put away his pocket watch and said, "It's done. If you have any questions, just ask. She won't be able to hide anything." He seemed to have trouble balancing himself.

Upon seeing that Tim looked a little pale, Charles released the armrest of the wheelchair and gave him a hand. "Are you all right?"

"What happened to him?" Sonia asked, squinting slightly.

Pushing Charles away, Tim made his way back to his desk on his own and sat down. "I'm fine. It's just that hypnosis is exhausting."

Hypnosis and psychological counseling were two different things.

Psychological counseling wouldn't consume any energy, but hypnosis was extremely exhausting.

He had mastered psychological counseling, but his hypnotic skills were only passable. He was still far worse than his senior.

If his senior were to perform the hypnosis, he would definitely not feel dizzy like Tim.

Sonia couldn't see what Tim looked like at the moment, but his tired voice made her feel guilty.

She lowered her eyelids and said apologetically, "I'm sorry for troubling you."