

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 649**

Hearing this, Rina raised her chin and stared fiercely at Sonia. "What do you know? You know nothing about this, so how dare you say I'm not willing to donate my kidney to Dad? I want him to continue living more than anyone in this world. It is only through him that everything I have now will stay as mine, and only..."

Whatever she was going to say, only Rina herself knew, as she fell silent yet again. Looking at her, Sonia guessed that it was some kind of secret yet again.

Not interested in her little secrets, Sonia stated bluntly, "I don't care about what you have or want. From my standpoint, I think something's wrong with your brain, as you're asking your father's enemy to save him. I actually am quite amazed that you came up with such a plan. Also, I was already being quite merciful when I didn't just curse him to die immediately, so you'd better stop persuading me to save him, else I don't know what I might do. This kind of 'joke' is beyond me."

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After stating her piece, Sonia did not even bother to look at Rina before she spun on her heel, directly heading to the elevator.

At that point, Sonia had lost all patience to deal with the other woman.

This woman is seriously sick in the head! She's not normal. If this continues, she might just say something saintly that goes against common sense again. This makes me sick!

Hence, Sonia's best option was to get out of there as soon as possible.

Staring at Sonia's silhouette, Rina did not try to hold her back this time. Instead, she shouted at her with a terrifying expression and wide, bloodshot eyes, "If you don't save my dad, you'll come to regret this! You'll regret this, I tell you!"

Briefly stopping in her footsteps, Sonia rolled her eyes before continuing to walk away.

Come to regret this?

I will come to regret not removing my own kidney to save my enemy?

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How preposterous!

Not wanting to rebuke or acknowledge Rina any further, Sonia went into the elevator and disappeared.

With eyes full of rage, Rina kept staring at the doors of the elevator.

She had decided that since Sonia was not going to help her father, Rina would do it herself!

No matter the cost, she needed him to stay alive.

With such thoughts in her mind, she drew in a deep breath and turned around, walking in a different direction.

After the two left, a person wearing the patient's overalls came out from the corner.

Stroking her chin, she looked in the direction where Sonia had left, then in Rina's direction.

Is that woman the daughter that Titus recently found? They certainly don't look alike!

The thoughts lingered around her head as Jessica narrowed her eyes to slits.

Of course, this was not the most important part. The key was that this daughter of Titus did not seem to be the sharpest tool in the shed, as she actually wanted Sonia to donate a kidney to save him.

What's going on in her head? What kind of a person do you have to be to come up with a plan like that?

Also, that comment about her being a saint nearly made Jessica laugh out loud.

Yet, the strangest thing was that Rina said Sonia would come to regret not saving Titus.

Looking at Titus' daughter's when she said those words, she seemed to be quite sure that Sonia will really come to regret this.

But why?

Might there be some inconceivable secret in all this?

Pursing her lips, Jessica mused to herself.

On the other side, Sonia went back to Tim's office, looking visibly upset.

At that time, Tim had already done some initial checks on Toby and was waiting for the registration slip from Sonia so that he could take Toby to conduct the CT scan.

Seeing Sonia's expression made Tim put down his cup. Just as he was going to ask about what happened, he saw a figure rushed to stand up and walked past him to Sonia.

Right, I almost forgot her boyfriend can comfort her far better than I can. Let's not butt in.

Shaking his head, Tim once again raised his teacup and took a sip, his demeanor relaxed. He also made himself at home watching the two lovebirds showing some PDA.

"What happened?" Toby, who lifted Sonia's head up, asked hurriedly.

Handing over the slip over to Tim, Sonia then replied, "I met a crazy person. I don't want to talk about it."

"What crazy person?" Toby frowned as he pressed on.

As this was the First World Hospital and not an asylum, there was no way that a mentally deranged person would appear.

Obviously, she meant she met someone she hated.

Not intending to hide anything, Sonia proceeded to recount everything that happened between her and Rina.

Hearing that, Tim spat out the tea from his mouth.

Sonia, who was shocked by seeing him gaffe like this for the first time, asked, "Are you alright?"

Waving his hand, Tim replied, "I'm fine. It's just that I was surprised by your words. Your kidney is actually compatible with Titus'?"

Pursing her lips, Sonia muttered in a frustrated tone, "That's what Taylor said. I'm not sure if it was true or not, but looking at her expression, I'm inclined to think that it was the former."

The matter made her extremely sour.

If one's organs were compatible with others, that meant that people would be aiming for the organs in that individual's body; the most disgusting part was the fact that Sonia's was compatible with her enemy's.

A pale Toby, who stood by her side, kept silent and he had his eyes closed.

What Sonia said was of no shock to him.

After all, she was Titus' biological daughter. The chances of having a compatible kidney with him would naturally be very high, which was why the fact that it matched was nothing to be surprised about.

He was livid at Taylor, who secretly scheduled the compatibility test and targeted Sonia's kidney.

"Let me see." With both Tim and Sonia not knowing what Toby was thinking about, Tim opened his computer and accessed an encrypted software, stating, "I have the detailed metrics of your body here. I'll access Titus' info and cross check between the both of you. This way, we'll know if that woman was speaking the truth or not."

"I'll have to trouble you, then." Sonia smiled gratefully at him.

Although Sonia knew that what Rina said was true, she still held a sliver of hope in her heart.

Yet, this hope was quickly shattered by Tim.

After he saw the result from cross checking, he clicked on the mouse vigorously, his expression dark.

Seeing this made Sonia's heart sink as she already understood what this meant. Drawing in a deep breath, she said, "Taylor's right, isn't she?"

Raising his head, Tim glanced at her. "Yes. I've seen your information and discovered that regardless of the blood type or other metrics, you have a high assimilation rate with Titus' data. It's as if you two are father and daughter. No wonder your kidney is compatible with his."

Hearing the words father and daughter made Toby's eyes narrow. His voice serious, he muttered, "Alright, now's not the time to discuss this. How's Titus' current condition?"

Tim shook his head as he replied, "Not good, I'm afraid. Yesterday, he was admitted yet again. The medicines he was prescribed prior are slowly losing their effect, so the hospital's advice was to hospitalize him. However, he wouldn't agree to that, so now he comes in every two to three days. He hasn't been discharged as we speak. If this continues, I estimate that he'll be meeting God right about next year."

"No wonder Taylor was crying about it at the hospital." Sonia nodded after realizing the situation.

Toby had his eyes half-closed, and no one knew what was going on in his mind.

In the end, Tim stood up and said, "Alright, that's enough for now. You don't have to worry about what the Grays will do now that they know your kidney is compatible with Titus'. With him around, nothing will happen to you."

He pointed at Toby as he said that.

Raising his gaze, Toby gave him a look that said he was stating the obvious.

Smiling gently, Sonia replied, "I know. I'll protect myself properly too."

"That's good to know. If the worst comes to worst, there's still me." Pushing his glasses, Tim continued, "If he really dares to come for your kidneys, I'll help you kill him. Don't worry, as a doctor, I have my ways to make him disappear without a trace on this world, and nobody will be able to find him ever again."

“Uh...” Sonia became quite speechless and looked at him resignedly. “Dr. Lancaster, as a doctor, isn’t it your main duty to save people? Don’t keep talking about death all day long, will you? It spoils your image!”