

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 211

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“Don’t be angry. Take a seat.” Tim pulled out a chair for Tina.

Thud! She flung her bag violently onto the table. “How could I not be? I could have ended Sonia today. Once she’s gone, I won’t have any troubles in the future. But you—”

“Toby is at the hospital,” he cut her off.

Tina was visibly shocked. “What? He is at the hospital?”

“Yes, that’s right. Plus, he was right outside the operation theater, and he clearly saw me entering. Think about it, if I were the surgeon, and Sonia lost her life in the end, don’t you think he’d get suspicious and look into it?”

Learning about the unexpected news, she bit her lip. “You’re right. We can’t kill her right away. Still, you could have aborted her baby. Why didn’t you do it?”

She shot the man an angry glare, but he calmly poured a glass of water for her. “Don’t worry. We have plenty of chances to do that. Do you not trust me?”

“I’m just worried that if this drags on, Toby might acknowledge the baby and remarry her,” she replied with her fists clenched.

A smirk crept up to Tim’s face. “You’re overthinking. Toby thinks differently from Sonia. He knew that the child was his, and he personally waited outside the operation theatre for her surgery to end. From there, you could tell that he’s not particularly fond of the baby. That’s why your worries will not come true.”

“Better be sorry than safe! Don’t forget what I have told you before—his true love is Sonia,” she answered solemnly.

His eyes sparkled. "By the way, I have never asked you the reason behind your envy and hate for Sonia. Since she has divorced Toby and it does not look like she'd rekindle the relationship, not to mention that Toby will not get back together with her even though he still loves her, why, then, are you so worried about her?"

Upon hearing that, she dodged his gaze guiltily and remarked impatiently, "You shouldn't have asked that question."

She would never tell anyone about the fact that she'd pretended to be Toby's pen pal, especially to Toby and Tim. If she accidentally let that slip, God knows if Tim would start to suspect if she was truly the person who saved him back then.

"Is that so? Oh well, whatever." He shrugged in a manner that looked uninterested.

Just when she was about to sigh in relief, she was struck by his other question. "Oh, right, Tina, do you still remember when exactly was our first encounter?"

Panic flashed across her eyes. "Why the sudden question?"

"Nothing. I was just feeling a little nostalgic." He took a sip of tea and smiled while she was frustrated and angered by the ambush. Why would a grown-up feel nostalgic for no reason? Is there something wrong with him?

Regardless, she kept a smile on her face and replied, "Of course, our first encounter was the day I saved you."

Hearing that, Tim gently tapped his fingers on the table and said nothing.

Tina's heart immediately tightened, and the smile on her face almost fell apart. Clutching her hands, she suppressed the panic in her and replied calmly, "Isn't that right?"

Seven years ago, when they first met, he excitedly told her that he had finally 'found her'.

At that time, she expressed that she did not know him, but he said it was fine; after all, that was only their second encounter. From

the clue, she guessed that their 'first encounter' must be the time she had 'saved him'. Therefore, it was impossible to give the wrong answer.

Tim suddenly broke into a smile. "Of course, you're right—our first encounter was the day you saved me." Intentionally, he emphasized the keywords.

Tina was oblivious to the change in his tone and breathed an enormous sigh of relief. Out of nowhere, however, he added, "Do you remember the place where you saved me?"

Her heart that had just calmed down started to beat anxiously again. She could almost kill him for the anxiety he stirred. More than that, she was gripped by nervousness and fear.

What is he implying? Why is he suddenly asking me those questions? Could he have found out that I was faking my identity as his 'savior', and he is now trying to sound me out?

She paled at the thought of the possibility. Suddenly, she was at a loss because of the panic. This time, she had no answer to his question, for she had no idea where his savior had saved him. She was even more clueless about the situation in which he was saved, something that he had never told her before as well. As such, how could she possibly answer him?

But she couldn't just ignore his question because that would be an indirect admission of her pretense. After giving it much thought, she finally offered a safe answer, stating, "I'm sorry, Tim. I can't really recall the details."

Yes, she merely said that she forgot about their first encounter; she did not admit to not knowing. Therefore, he must not be able to tell whether she was lying.

Just when she was losing whatever's left of her confidence, he grinned and said, "That's fine! It's normal to forget the details after ten long years. You were too young at that time, anyway."

When Tina realized that he did not suspect her account, she exhaled in relief. Looks like I took the right step. Following the startling episode, she wrapped her arms around his and said, "Tim,

why don't you tell me again? Where did we first meet? I promise I won't forget about it again."

"Sure." He stared at his feet to hide the chilling look in his eyes. "We first met at a theme park. At that time, I fell down and injured myself. When I couldn't walk, a human trafficker came up to me and wanted to kidnap me. It was you who showed up and scared the man away."

Ah, so that was what happened. Tina narrowed her eyes and slapped her thighs in her act. "Tim! After you brought it up, I could recall some memories. You're right. We first met at a theme park. I did not know how I got the courage to confront the human traffickers. Now that I think of it, I can still feel the fear."

"You were courageous," he complimented her with a smile, but his eyes suggested otherwise. They were full of darkness and contempt. Did she actually fall for a story that I made up? Guess a fake is a fake after all.

When she confirmed that it was his usual beam, she could finally get some breathing room. It seemed that Tim did not suspect that she was pretending. He had asked all the questions out of nostalgia. Otherwise, he would have immediately called her out instead of tolerating her lies.

While thinking, she picked up the glass in front of her and took a huge sip of water. Then, she stood up and excused herself. "Tim, um, I need to meet with Toby later. I'll leave now."

She could not afford to stay around any longer. If he suddenly popped any tricky questions, she'd get herself into bigger trouble. After all, she could not successfully make up lies each time.

"Okay." He stood up at the same time while nodding, so she hurried out of the room. He looked on as she left until she disappeared into the corridors. Then, he wiped away the smile on his face and replaced it with a cold and murderous look.

"Tina, how dare you pretend to be my guardian angel? I'll make you pay for it," he mumbled in a menacing voice. Indeed, he was partly to be blamed for taking Tina for someone else, but she should have known better. She should have known if she had saved him before.

Even so, she did not correct him. Instead, she shamelessly pretended to be the guardian angel and received his favors without any feelings of guilt. This deception was humiliating enough to make him vow to take revenge on her. Staring at Tina's teacup, Tim flashed a wicked smile. Next, he sent a text to Sonia.

The moment Sonia read his text, her brows crinkled up into a furrow.

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[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Charles](#), who was peeling apples at the side, saw Sonia's expression and came over to express his concern. "Baby, what's wrong?"

"Look at this." She proceeded to pass him her phone. "I will make Tina pay for her actions. Tim." After reading the message out loud, he stared at her wildly. "Baby, this is a text from Tim Lancaster. How did he get your number?"

"It's easy to get hold of someone's personal number nowadays. You just need to search around," she muttered nonchalantly, but her frown deepened. "I'm more concerned about the contents of his text. He said he wanted to make Tina pay. Could he have been telling the truth in the ward? Is he really going to take action on those who hurt me?"

He tightened his lips. "Whatever. If he wants to make her pay, let him be. That might benefit us as well."

"True." Sonia nodded.

He returned the phone and said, "Alright now. Don't reply to him. You shouldn't forget that we still do not know of his intentions—whether or not he truly wants to take revenge on Tina. If he was lying, that text could be bait to trick us. So, we should just put this aside."

After his explanation, she concurred. "Don't worry. I understand."

Next, she deleted Tim's text from her phone while Charles munched on his apple. "By the way, I have donated that ring on your behalf."

Her eyes flickered after she heard the remark, followed by a nod of the head. "Okay."

"I'll leave now. I'll pick you up again two days later for the auction." Charles threw the apple core into the bin and dusted his hand, after which Sonia smiled at him. "Got it. You should get going now."

"Bye." He waved at her and headed toward the entrance.

Now that she was finally alone in the office, she picked up a pen from the penholder and started to bury herself in piles of documents. However, it was right then when someone knocked on the door. "President Reed!" It turned out to be Rebecca, and she did look rather frantic.

"What is it?" Sonia stopped writing and stared at her.

Rebecca scanned the area and found a glass of water on the table. She had no time to ask before she downed all the contents.

"Uh..." Sonia was about to say that the glass of water was hers, but upon hearing the gulping, she held her tongue and shook her head in amusement. "Why are you so thirsty?"

"Don't get me started! I ran all my way here." She placed the cup on the table and answered Sonia after catching her breath.

Sonia's eyes turned round in surprise. "You ran all your way up here? Are you saying that you ran here using the Finance Department's fire exit staircase?"

"Yeah! I came here from the fire exit staircase. I have something urgent to ask you, so I didn't bother to wait for the elevator." Rebecca pulled out a chair across from her and took a seat.

Noticing that Rebecca had a layer of perspiration on the forehead, Sonia beamed and handed the woman a tissue. "Wipe your sweat."

"Thanks." Rebecca accepted the tissue.

She stood up and collected a clean blanket. Then, she poured Rebecca a glass of water from the water cooler and placed it in front of the guest. "By the way, you said you had an urgent question for me. What was that about?"

"It's Paradigm Co.'s debts!" Rebecca threw the crumpled tissue into the bin and put on a serious expression. "President Reed, who's that Mr. Johann? He went ahead and settled our loans across all the banks. I was so shocked when the banks called to inform me."

Sonia was confused by the information. "Wait, what are you talking about? Who's Mr. Johann, and why are our loans settled?"

Seeing Sonia's reaction, Rebecca blinked. "You don't know him?"

Sonia shook her head. "I haven't heard of this Mr. Johann you're speaking of."

"That's odd! If you don't even know him, why would he settle all our debts? The repayment statement clearly stated that he is a close acquaintance of yours. Obviously, he settled the debts for you. Why wouldn't you know him then? Could he be your... secret admirer?" At this point, Rebecca looked envious. "If he's really a secret admirer who forks out such a huge amount for you, I think you should just accept his love."

"Ugh! What nonsense are you talking about?" Sonia frowned deeply. "Rebecca, are you saying that Mr. Johann has settled all our bank loans? Do I understand it correctly?"

"Yes. From now on, Paradigm Co. is no longer in debt. In the future, our revenue will belong to us instead of the banks," Rebecca confirmed with joy. However, Sonia did not look happy at all. Her flaming red lips were tightly pursed.

A stranger came out of nowhere and helped to repay all of Paradigm Co.'s loans. This was not a free lunch for Sonia. Instead, she suspected that this was a trap. Who'd be so generous as to give away a billion?

“Is there any information on the repayment?” She scrunched up her eyes.

At the same time, Rebecca slapped her forehead. “Yes! I almost forgot about it. Give me a second. I’ll hand it to you.”

As she spoke, she extracted a stack of papers with the repayment information from the file and gave it to Sonia.

Yet Sonia did not immediately read it. “Did you announce the settlement of bank loans publicly?”

“No. I told you the first thing.” Rebecca shook her head, much to Sonia’s relief.

“Great. You can go back to work now. Keep this a secret for now. Do not announce it loudly. We’ll make a decision after I look into the person behind this.”

“Sure.” Rebecca agreed and left.

Then, Sonia started to flip through the stack of information in the hope of finding some clues about the mysterious man who had settled the loans.

Soon, she got her wish granted when she found the symbols ‘Z-H’ on one of the pages. Immediately, she understood who her benefactor was. Without losing even a second, she searched for the contact named Z-H in her WhatsApp. This time, she did not message him as usual; she made a WhatsApp call to him.

At the Fuller Group, Toby was in the middle of a meeting when a ringtone interrupted the meeting discussion. His eyes narrowed in displeasure. “Whose phone is that?”

No one dared to speak up in the room.

The silence angered him even more, and his tone became icier. “I remember I told you guys to set your phone on silent mode in meetings. Are you ignoring my instruction?”



In the face of his fury, a hand finally shot up in the air. "President Fuller, um, it is not our phones. Your phone is the one that's ringing."

Toby was taken aback. "Mine?"

"Yeah." The brave attendee nodded.

It was then Toby put away the files in his hands and moved to the meeting table from the screen. There, he found his phone ringing.

It was the ringtone he set for in-app calls. Usually, no one would contact him via WhatsApp. He was rather unfamiliar with the ringtone, which was why it took him a while to realize that his phone was ringing.

His expression softened as he picked up the phone to check for the caller. To his shock, he saw that Sonia had contacted him.

Why would she contact me at this time?

"Let's take five. I need to take a call." Then, he left the meeting room with the phone in hand, leaving behind a room of attendees who were murmuring.

"Look, that's how bosses behave. They set the rules for us that they never follow. Didn't he ask us to set our phones to silent mode during meetings? We all did, except for him."

"Yeah! He also told us not to pick up calls during meetings, and he's the only one who breaks the rules. What's with the double standard?"

"From the looks of it, he must have received a call from Miss Reed."

"It must be. Just look at the tenderness in his eyes."

Outside of the meeting room, Toby was oblivious to the gossip behind his back. He strolled to the corridor, staring at the ringing phone with hesitation in his eyes, furiously debating if he should take the call or not.

He was worried that he'd expose himself once he picked up the call.

Yer, in the end, he slid a finger across the screen to pick up the call.  
"Hello?"