

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 231

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“President Fuller!” Tom shouted in panic and lunged forward to pull Tina away before pushing down the emergency button above the headboard of the bed.

At first, Tina was angry at Tom, but she realized what he did when she heard the alarm blaring through the room. “What’s wrong with Toby?” she asked anxiously.

Before Toby passed out from the pain, Tom laid him down on the bed and turned to face her angrily. “Miss Gray, aren’t you aware that President Fuller is injured? You just opened up his wounds again by throwing yourself so hard at him!” he yelled, pointing at Toby’s chest where there was a bloody patch on his hospital robes.

Skeptically, he wondered, Does she really love President Fuller? If she really does, she should be more careful knowing that he’s injured lest his injuries get worse. But the way she’s acting so recklessly looks like she doesn’t care one bit about his injuries.

Flustered, Tina uttered, “I-I didn’t do it on purpose...” On her part, she hugged Toby so tightly because she was excited to see that he had awakened, and she hadn’t thought of the consequences of her actions at all.

Just then, Rose came into the room with Jean and Mary by her sides. “What happened?! Why did the emergency alarm go off?” Rose asked anxiously.

Tom was wiping off the sweat on Toby’s forehead when they entered, and he quickly replied, “President Fuller’s wounds opened up.”

“Goodness, he’s bleeding!” Jean gasped in shock.

Worried, Rose said, “Toby was still fine a minute ago, Tom. How did his wounds open up?”

A guilty look flashed in Tina's eyes, and she quickly cast Tom a look, hoping that he wouldn't rat out on her. However, he simply pretended he hadn't seen it and placed down the towel in his hands. "It was Miss Gray who bumped into him so hard that the wounds opened up."

"What?!" Rose exclaimed, her face trembling with anger. Throwing an icy glare at Tina, she added, "Great! I knew it had to be you!"

"I didn't do it on purpose," Tina whispered. Biting her lower lip, she silently cursed Tom hatefully in her heart. He's just a flunkey Toby is keeping by his side. How dare he disobey me! Just you wait and see! You'll be the first person I dismiss once I'm married to Toby!

Rose snorted. "You didn't do it on purpose? I think that's exactly your plan! Ever since Toby started dating you, his reputation has been going downhill and our family paid a hefty price for you. Just because Toby covered up for you doesn't mean I don't know anything. The way I see it, you're just a jinx sent here to bring calamity to our family!" she hollered as she pointed a finger at Tina, blood rushing to her eyes and face.

Right now, she was merely a regular grandmother who was concerned about her grandson, and not some elder from a reputable family—she couldn't give two hoots about the etiquette expected of her and was just lashing out at Tina as she saw fit.

Red with embarrassment and anger, Tina was boiling on the inside, but she knew that she couldn't snap back at Rose. Hence, she gave Jean a puppy-look, hoping that she would put in some good words for her.

Jean always had a liking for Tina, whom she regarded as her future daughter-in-law. It wasn't solely because of her family background, but also because Tina really knew how to please her—frequently fawning upon her and giving her expensive gifts. So, she wouldn't think twice to speak up for her.

"Mom, I think you've exaggerated things. What if she really wasn't intentional?" Jean said, smiling at Rose.

Rose gave her an indifferent stare. "So, you would rather speak up for the person who caused your son's wounds to open up instead of blaming her? Is Toby incomparable to an outsider in your heart? Indeed, you don't love him that much because he's not your biological son!"

What?! Toby is not Jean's biological son? Shocked, Tina jerked her head up and looked at Jean with eyes the size of golf balls. Then, she shifted her gaze to the man on the bed who had his eyes tightly shut; only God knew if he had passed out or not.

It's true, she thought, convinced. Toby doesn't look the least bit like Jean, and she always carries herself like a hillbilly. Nothing like a lady born of a reputable family at all. It makes more sense to say that they aren't related by blood.

In a corner, Tom was equally shocked to find out this secret.

"What are you speaking about, Mom? Even though I didn't give birth to Toby, I've always regarded him as my own," Jean grumbled.

However, Rose merely glared at her from the corner of her eyes without a word.

Soon, the doctor arrived and injected some analgesic into Toby. After the pain faded away, he gradually regained his consciousness, but his face was even more pale than before when he opened his eyes again.

Feeling a sharp pain in her heart, Rose held his hand and asked gently, "Are you alright, Toby?"

Nodding his head weakly, he uttered, "I'm fine. Don't worry, Grandma."

"I'm sorry, Toby. It's all my fault. I'm so sorry..." Standing by his bed, Tina sobbed as she wiped her tears away.

However, her cries merely made Toby's head throb, and he wasn't in the mood to console her at this point. Rubbing his temples, he groaned, "Stop crying already!"

Hearing the annoyance in his voice, Tina immediately stopped crying and looked at him with a hurt expression. Looks like he already has a certain level of resistance toward my cries. When he hears me crying now, he's not going to prioritize and comfort me, even when he's busy, like he used to anymore. At the thought of this, panic washed over her and she couldn't help but start biting her nails.

"Okay, we've reapplied the antiseptic and dressed the wounds again. The next step is to take good care, but he shouldn't be hit so strongly again. Otherwise, not only will his wound open up again, but his ribs which were fixed in place will also break," the doctor warned sternly as he removed his blood-stained gloves.

Rose bobbed her head. "Don't worry. I'll keep a close eye on him and I won't let some idiot hurt my grandson again!" she said and glanced at Tina intentionally.

Ashamed, Tina hung her head and didn't dare to even make a squeak.

After the doctor left, Rose tapped her walking stick on the floor a couple of times and said, "Alright, all of you should go back now. I have some things to say to Toby."

"I'm not leaving," Tina said immediately, tugging Toby's sleeves. "I wanna stay by Toby's side."

With a grim look, Rose looked at her with grave eyes. "Miss Gray, can't you tell that you're the last person I want to have here?"

Embarrassed to be told so bluntly that she was unwelcomed, Tina gazed at Toby and moved her lips to say something, but he jerked his sleeve away and muttered, "Go home for now, Tina."

"But Toby..." she whined, sounding unwilling.

Pursing his lips, Toby returned her gaze with a solemn look. "Go home."

Feeling as though he had seen through her with those eyes, Tina shuddered from his gaze and broke the eye contact subconsciously. "Okay, I'll visit you again next time," she replied with a nod and left after grabbing her handbag. A few seconds

later, Jean and Tom left the room as well, leaving Rose and Mary together with Toby.

With Mary's help, Rose sat down and glanced at her own grandchild studiously. "Somehow, I realized that your attitude toward Tina has mellowed down a lot after waking up this time. Now, you're not as accommodating as you were to her before."

With one arm over his eyes, Toby muttered, "I figured out some things all of a sudden. Maybe it's because I was too accommodating toward her before this that made her more and more spoiled."

More importantly, he could clearly feel that the shackles that were bounding his heart were all released after he woke up this time.

Previously, whenever he saw Tina crying or looking aggrieved, a voice in his head would command him to comfort and spoil her. But now, he suddenly realized that that voice had turned much softer now, and in turn, he became more relieved.

"I'm glad you realized that." Rose gave him a thankful smile. "Toby, you're finally back to the way you were before."

"The way I was before?" he repeated, looking at her in a daze because he didn't understand what she meant.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 232

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Nodding](#), Rose answered, "Yeah. How you used to be was a different person than how you are now. You were much more friendly and gentle, even. But ever since what happened to you six years ago... you've become a changed person. If it wasn't for the birthmark on you, I would've thought that it was someone else in your place."

Toby's pupils shrunk. From Grandma's description, it seems like I have two completely different personalities before and after what happened six years ago. But I don't remember how I used to be at all. Is this normal? he asked himself, holding his palm against

his forehead as his head started to throb again. Once more, the weird images popped up in his mind, flashing past in his head like a merry-go-round, and he was unable to make any sense out of it.

“What’s wrong, Toby?” Rose asked in concern when she saw how distressed he seemed.

Pinching the bridge of his nose, he answered, “I’m fine, Grandma. Tell me more about how I used to be.”

“Sure,” she agreed gladly. “Your old self was more chatty and was polite to everyone. However, ever since you told me that you started dating Tina, your pen-pal, I realized that she’s the only one in your eyes and heart, and you can no longer see anyone else. All you do is revolve around her like a puppet.”

“No, that’s impossible,” he muttered, holding his fists tightly. How is it possible that I became a puppet? he refuted the idea instinctively. Despite that, when he recalled how he would spoil and protect Tina without any bottom line, he suddenly lost all words to say.

He was aware that she had made many mistakes, but he never thought of lecturing or punishing her. Instead, he would help clean up her mess, no questions asked. Because he saw her crying, he became softhearted and did what he shouldn’t. What was he if not a puppet?

Even though this wasn’t how he was supposed to be, the memories in his mind told him that he had already turned into such a person.

Seeing how he was now sinking into a deep sense of self-doubt, Rose sighed. “Alright, let’s not talk about this. It’s not helpful to you right now. Let’s talk about something else. Why did you have an accident close to Sonia’s place? Were you looking for her?” she asked, stroking his forehead.

Toby’s eyes flickered, but he didn’t answer.

Sulking, she said, "Forget it if you don't want to tell me. I'm going home now. Sonia had advised me to rest well even when I'm worried about you."

"She knows that I was in an accident?" he blurted out immediately, looking a little worked up.

"Yeah," she answered with a nod. "How could she possibly not know when the news of your accident made the headlines?"

Lowering his gaze to hide the emotions in his eyes, he uttered, "Then, did she..."

Ask about me or come to visit me at the hospital? he finished the sentence in his head.

"What were you saying?" Rose asked, her eyes fixed on him.

Opening his mouth, Toby then decided against finishing his sentence and said instead, "Nothing."

Sighing, Rose looked at him from the corner of her eye and said, "Forget it, I'm going now. Rest well."

"Yeah," he murmured with dismay in his eyes. It seems like Sonia didn't ask about me, let alone visit me. Otherwise, Grandma would've told me about it. Sonia knew that I had an accident at Bayside Residence and must have figured out that I was there to look for her. Still, she didn't even come and visit me. Is she really that heartless?

Crestfallen, Toby lay in bed, full of frustrations and discomfort in his heart.

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In Paradigm Co., Carl was having afternoon tea in Sonia's office until he received a call from his manager asking him to attend a meeting in his agency. He was barely gone for a minute when Rebecca showed up.

Upon knowing that he had just left, she sighed in disappointment. "I'm a minute too late."

“Why are you so concerned about Carl?” Sonia asked, gesturing for her to take a seat in a chair opposite her.

After plopping herself into the chair, Rebecca turned serious and began, “President Reed, I’ll be honest with you. I think he’s the person I’m looking for.”

“Huh?” Sonia blurted, puzzled.

Taking a sip of tea, Rebecca then said, “You know that I’ve been looking for someone, don’t you?”

Sonia nodded. “Yeah, I know that, and you asked for leave two times before because of this as well.”

“Exactly.” Rebecca sighed. “Actually, I’m from Westsashire, and a bodyguard for an influential family there. The reason I came to Seafield this time is to look for my master’s youngest son.”

“So you think that Carl is the person you’re looking for?” Sonia asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Yes. Because Mr. Lee looks a lot like Master, and his age fits the description as well. So, I’m pretty sure that he’s the young master I’m looking for,” she explained.

Sonia chuckled. “What if you got it wrong? And Carl did have parents. Even though they had passed away for a long time, I’ve seen how much he resembles them in pictures.”

“Of course I have proof for the things I said. First of all, it’s the place where Mr. Lee grew up, Jordain County. We found out that the young master lived there before, too. In addition, he looked so much like Master that the coincidences are simply too uncanny. So, he has to be Young Master.”

“That sounds true,” Sonia answered, nodding.

Grabbing her hand, Rebecca pleaded, “Please do me a favor, President Reed. Please get me a few strands of Mr. Lee’s hair. I would like to have a paternity test done on it.”



“Well... I’ll need to ask for his permission. There’s nothing I can do if he doesn’t agree to it,” she answered after giving it a thought.

Rebecca gave her hand a squeeze. “Thank you, President Reed. It’s good enough for me that you’re willing to help me out. I’ll think of other ways if he’s not agreeable to it. Alright, I’m going back to the finance department to finish my work.” Then, she released her hand and left while humming a tune.

“She’s really eager to find him, huh?” Sonia shook her head helplessly.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang, and she put down the pen in her hand. When she saw that it was Zane calling her, she picked up the call without hesitation. “Hello.”

“Aunt Sonia!”

A child’s voice came from the other end of the line instead of Zane’s. All at once, Sonia’s face lit up. “Douglas?”

“Yes, it’s me. I miss you!” Douglas said in his baby voice, clutching the cell phone with both hands.

With an affectionate expression, Sonia said, “Tell your uncle to bring you here to meet me if you miss me.”

“Okay, my uncle—”

Before he could finish, Sonia heard Zane’s voice cutting him off. “Give me the phone, kid.”

“No!” Douglas said and hid the phone behind his back.

Zane watched him and snorted. “Kid, did you think I wouldn’t be able to reach it if you hid it behind your back?” Bending over, he snatched the cell phone out of Douglas’ grip and placed a palm over his head, keeping him out of reach no matter how much he struggled.

Realizing that his limbs were too short, Douglas pouted his lips and almost cried, but Zane burst into laughter and placed the cell phone to his ear with his other hand. “It’s me, Sonia.”

"You're bullying Douglas again?" she interrogated.

Zane rolled his eyes in guilt, but he replied earnestly, "No, I'm not. He's my nephew. How could I bring myself to bully him?"

"Really?" she asked, narrowing her eyes doubtfully.

Hurriedly, he nodded and said, "Of course it's true! I'll let Douglas tell it to you himself."

Holding the cell phone out to Douglas, Zane gestured at the pile of toys on the floor with his lips, threatening that he would keep them away if Douglas told Sonia the truth.

Immediately, Douglas understood what he meant and tears of anger welled up in his eyes, but he forced them back and succumbed to his mean uncle's threat, suffering the grievance in silence. Forcing out a smile, he said into the phone, "Aunt Sonia, it's true that Uncle Zane didn't bully me."

Only then was Sonia convinced, and Zane flashed Douglas a satisfied look. Then, he went upstairs with the cell phone and continued, "Sonia, I found a suitable candidate to be Rina Gray's double."