

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 374

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“About this, we did investigate further; according to the surveillance footage inside and outside of the Bayside Residence community, we saw that this person came in a taxi, and after arriving at the community, she stayed next to the open-air swimming pool in the community and didn’t leave the swimming pool until Miss Reed appeared. She then followed Miss Reed from behind, and when she left after attacking Miss Reed, she also took a taxi,” the two police officers said one after another.

Sonia bit her lip. “Coming and going via a taxi—is this person being extra cautious or clumsy?”

She wouldn’t be considered clumsy because she knew to disguise herself heavily to not be exposed.

But she wasn’t cautious either since she even revealed her whereabouts by taking a taxi. This made it all the more impossible to guess what that person was thinking.

“Since she came and went by taxi, the surveillance camera should have captured the taxi’s license plate, so you should also know where this person got on and where she got off, right?” Toby pursed his lips.

“Yes, indeed. We found the two taxi drivers, and because this person was dressed very strangely, it left a deeper impression on these two drivers. This person stopped the taxi at the department store on the north side of the city and finally got off at Midbert Village in the west of the city.”

“Midbert Village!” Charles’ eyes brightened. “Could it be that person actually lives in Midbert Village?”

“We naturally thought about this possibility as well, so we have already sent plainclothes officers to investigate around the area, but because there is no surveillance in the village, it may take a long time,” the two police officers said.

Tim pushed his glasses and said, “I don’t get it. Why did this person choose to come from the department store? It’s about dozens of kilometers away from Bayside Residence.”

This question happened to be where Sonia was most puzzled.

Toby looked at the two police officers. “You must have looked into this already, right?”

The two police officers nodded. "That's right. We have obtained the surveillance from the department store, and it shows that this person appeared in the department store at noon. After she appeared, she stayed in the lobby of the first floor of the department store. It wasn't until 5.00PM in the afternoon that this person went to the bathroom, and after coming out, she went straight out of the department store to hail a taxi and went to Bayside Residence. However, we couldn't find out how this person got to the department store."

"Couldn't find out? The surveillance near the department store didn't capture anything about her?" Charles asked, obviously dissatisfied.

The two police officers shook their heads apologetically. "Mr. Lane, you're right. We have watched all the surveillance near the department store, and there was indeed no footage of this person at all, so this person seemed to have suddenly appeared in the department store."

"She must have changed her disguise!" Toby squinted his eyes, and his voice was very certain. "It's not that the surveillance cameras near the department store didn't get any footage of this woman—it's highly likely that the woman hadn't changed into her disguise, so you couldn't recognize her. Which means, this person changed her clothes after entering the department store, so this can explain why she 'appeared out of thin air'."

Hearing that, the two police officers were startled because the both of them really didn't think about this at all.

They were still wondering how this person appeared out of nowhere, but they didn't expect that it might have been because she had put on a disguise at a later time.

"I also agree with President Fuller's statement," Tim said, wrapping his arms.

Although Charles hated Toby, this time, he didn't disagree because he agreed with his take on this.

Sonia lowered her eyes and thought for a while, then suddenly asked, "Since you have that person's body data, can you use the exclusion method to narrow down the suspect?"

Before the two police officers could answer, Toby answered her first. "No. There is too much traffic in the department store, and there are definitely a lot of people of the same height and figure, so it is impossible to lock her down!"

"President Fuller is right. If we really tried to narrow down the suspects based on the figure, there would be at least a few hundred people there that day. These hundreds of people are not necessarily nearby residents; it is possible that many of them are from other parts of Seafield or even other cities, so we can't summon people from every household—the workload would be too much," the two police officers also said.

Sonia was silent after hearing that.

Charles patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "It doesn't matter, Darling. Didn't she get off at Midbert Village? Many people must have seen her in that disguise, then we will be able to catch her."

Sonia squeezed the corners of her mouth, barely showing a smile, as she responded dismissively.

"It's getting late. We don't want to take more of your time, Miss Reed. You have a good rest—we will head back to the police station first. If there is any progress, we will notify you in time." The two police officers stood up.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Okay. Thanks for the trouble. Take care. Charles will see the two of you out."

"Sure." Charles responded and sent the two out.

Right then, there were only three people left in the ward, including Sonia.

Moments later, Toby looked at her and said, "The police are not staffed enough, so it will take a long time to ask the residents of Midbert Village to get results. I will send a group of people to help the police to investigate together; I believe there will be results soon."

Sonia pursed her lips. "Toby, can you please not meddle in my affairs anymore? I finally repaid one of your favors, and there are still lots to pay, so I don't want to owe you more and more."

Return my favor?

A trace of doubt flashed in Toby's eyes.

He was not following at all.

However, without thinking too much, Toby lowered his eyes and said softly, "I did this not to make you owe me a favor, so you don't need to pay it back. I just want to do something for you."

"But I don't need it, Toby. I don't need it. Do you understand?" Sonia patted her blanket angrily.

Beside him, Tim leaned against the cold wall, watching the 'show' with great amusement.

Toby sat down beside the hospital bed and looked at her seriously. "No. You need it. You are not strong enough now, and you can't even protect yourself, so you need someone backing you!"

"I know. That person can be Charles or Carl, but definitely not you." Although Sonia couldn't see him, her eyes were firm.

Hearing that, Toby felt a little sting in his heart, but it was not obvious on his face. "But neither Charles nor Carl have the ability to protect you all the time, nor are they powerful enough as well."

"It doesn't matter. I never planned to rely on them to strengthen myself anyway, so Toby, put away your thoughts. I'll still say it again—I don't and will never need your intervention. It's just going to bother me!" Sonia warned him coldly.

Toby laughed instead of being angry. "You're speaking as if you wouldn't be bothered by me if I don't interfere."

The corner of Sonia's mouth twitched; she had no comebacks for what he said.

Seeing that she didn't respond, Toby suppressed the dullness in his heart and chuckled. "Look, since you're bothered by me anyway, I'm not afraid of doing something that annoys you more because it'll just be the same anyway. Okay. Rest well. I'll go and get someone to have a look at Midbert Village, and I'll let you know when there's a result."

With that, he got up and went out.

Hearing his footsteps, Sonia felt angry and helpless.

She was furious with Toby's thick-skinned attitude, and helpless at his persistence.

She often found herself at a loss of what to do when facing such a person.

"Alright. Everyone has left. It's just me and you now," Tim said suddenly.

Sonia turned to him. "You're still here?"

He hadn't said anything since just now, so she thought he had left.

Tim pushed his glasses and smiled. "It seems that my presence with you is really weak. You don't even know that I am here."

Sonia was a little embarrassed. "I'm sorry. I can't see. So..."

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

Chapter 375 The Culprit Has Been Caught

"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."

"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."

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!”

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 376**

Chapter 376 Two Pieces of Good News



For a moment, Sonia was stunned. Then, she realized that the person holding her hand wasn't Charles, but Toby, so she hurriedly tried to pull out her hand.

Toby, however, tightened his grip.

Sonia was unable to break free, so her face flushed, and she yelled, "Toby, what are you trying to do!"

"Nothing. I just don't want you to move around." A gleam flickered across Toby's eyes as he said, "I'll let you go if you quiet down. Don't move around. You'll get dizzy."

Sonia let out an angry laugh.

He's holding my hand because he doesn't want me to move? What kind of a reason is that?

Even if he didn't touch her, she wouldn't move around either.

But Sonia also knew that it was useless to argue with this stubborn man.

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed her displeasure and remained motionless. "Okay. Now it's time for you to keep your word. Let me go."

Toby pursed his thin lips and let go of her.

Once Sonia's hand was freed, she immediately retracted it and placed it under the blankets before asking, "Why are you here? Where are Charles and Douglas?"

"It's night time. Charles went back, and Douglas fell asleep in the room inside. I'm here to keep you company," Toby answered after sitting back down.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Who asked for your company?"

"Nobody asked for my company. It's of my own volition. By the way, there are two pieces of good news. Do you want to hear them?" Toby changed the subject.

He knew that if he continued to talk about accompanying her, she would definitely end up kicking him out of the ward.

Sure enough, as soon as Toby changed the topic, Sonia's attention was captured, and she asked, "What is it?"

"The first one is that Titus was stripped of his position as president," Toby replied without beating around the bush.

Sonia was surprised. "Dismissed? Why did this happen?"

When Toby saw how excited she was, he smiled. "Because you sent Tina to the detention center, Triforce Enterprise almost went bankrupt, and Titus is her father, so it naturally attracted the attention of Triforce's shareholders. Tina has once again implicated the company, so Triforce's shareholders jointly held a board meeting and removed Titus from his position. In the future, Titus will only be Triforce Enterprise's largest idle shareholder."

Although Triforce Enterprise still belonged to the Gray Family, they no longer had the authority.

For someone as conceited as Titus, this was a huge torment, because he wouldn't have a say in something that obviously belonged to him. Instead, he could only watch as other people used it. How was he supposed to feel good about that?

"Did this happen today?" Sonia asked.

Toby nodded. "Yes. This morning."

Sonia smiled. "Serves him right. Tina caused Titus great harm, so I'm sure Titus hates her a lot now, right?"

These two used to be a loving father-daughter pair.

Now, they had become enemies. It was certainly ironic.

"Oh, by the way, what's the second good news?" Sonia propped her body up.

After lying down for so long, her lower back was sore and aching, so she urgently needed to sit and relax.

All she did was sit up, but severe dizziness struck her. Sonia groaned from the discomfort and almost fell off the side of the hospital bed.

Upon seeing this, Toby immediately got up and took a step forward; he used his body as a railing to block her, which successfully prevented her from falling off the hospital bed.

"Are you okay?" Toby placed his hand on her shoulder and looked down at her with unconcealed concern in his eyes.

"I'm okay. Just a little dizzy." As Sonia leaned against Toby's abs, her breathing was rapid, and her eyes were closed slightly as she tried to adjust to the dizziness in her head.

Noticing how much discomfort she was in, Toby placed his hands on her temple and gently massaged it.

Sonia wanted to push him away, but she was so dizzy that she had no strength, so she could only let him do it.

Right now, she regretted sitting up.

It was clear that she hadn't recovered from her concussion yet, because making any large movements would cause her dizziness and nausea. If it got more serious, it may cause brain hypoxia and shock on the spot.

After a certain amount of time, Sonia felt a little better, so she removed herself from Toby's arms. "Thank you, President Fuller."

She figured that she should thank him.

If he hadn't caught her in time, she would've fallen off the bed.

She already had a concussion, so if she fell again, it might even lead to brain death.

Not to mention, Toby had continuously rubbed her temples to relieve her discomfort. If he hadn't, she wouldn't have recovered so quickly.

"It's nothing. How do you feel now?" Toby held Sonia's shoulders and helped her lie back down.

Sonia didn't resist either.

She couldn't see, so she could only let him take care of her.

Otherwise, she might hit her head just trying to grab a pillow or lie down.

"Much better," Sonia replied feebly after resting her head on the pillow.

Seeing as her face had turned pale, Toby pressed the bell on the bedside. "I called for the doctor. It's better to let them take a look."

"Okay. Thank you." Sonia didn't refuse.

After tucking her under the blanket, Toby sat back down. "Let's continue with the topic earlier. The second piece of good news will probably make you even happier. The person who attacked you has been arrested!"

"Arrested!" Sonia's round eyes widened, which Toby found to be rather adorable.

He wanted to reach out and touch her, but he restrained himself and replied after a gulp, "Yes."

"That's great!" Sonia clasped her hands together. "Where was she caught?"

Toby wouldn't lie to her, and there was no need to lie to her either.

So, she figured the person must have indeed been caught.

"In Midbert Village. My people and the police went to search for her and finally found her," Toby explained gently.

Sonia frowned. "It was that easy?"

She was in Midbert Village after all!

That person had taken a taxi to Midbert Village. She thought that the culprit went there because she'd have a better chance at escaping since there was no surveillance in that area.

Unexpectedly, that person had remained in Midbert Village and didn't leave, which didn't quite make sense.

The fact that that person had disguised herself as a man and covered herself up so well so that no one would discover her true identity meant that she was very clever. If she was clever, why didn't she run away? Why did she stay in Midbert Village?

On the contrary, it felt as if that person had deliberately revealed her whereabouts to attract the police so that they could arrest her.

Sonia's thoughts were clearly written on her face, and Toby saw it at once, so he said, "That person's home is in Midbert Village."

"So, don't you think it's strange? Why would someone stay in their own home and wait to be caught? The fact that she knew how to disguise herself so well shows that she doesn't want to be caught, but she just took a taxi back to the village. That outfit was so flamboyant, and it must've left people with clues about her whereabouts. Isn't it very contradictory? So, are you sure you've really caught the person who attacked me?" Sonia's brows were furrowed tightly.

Toby lifted his chin. "I know what you mean. The police and I also suspected that she was wrongly arrested because it was too easy, but it turned out that it was really her. Her height and weight are the same as what was calculated by the police. Also, when she was arrested in her home, they found the clothes she wore when she attacked you. According to her, she took a taxi back to Midbert Village and left clues for the police on purpose so that they could arrest her."

"What?" Sonia was a little confused. "Why would she do that?"

It turned out that getting the police to come catch her was indeed intentional.

If that was the case, why would that person cover herself up so tightly? She could've just shown her true identity.

Sonia truly couldn't figure out what this person was thinking.

“She said that her goal had been achieved, so naturally, she had no need to hide anymore. Even if she hid, she figured she would be found one day, so she’d rather not hide,” Toby explained with a chill in his voice.