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# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 413 - 414

Chapter 413 Double Standards

"I can't believe this..." Sonia trailed off in a quivering voice as she gripped her phone even tighter while she tried to process how things had turned out.

She had been so eager to prove Taylor was a fraud and went to such great lengths only for reality to slap her hard on the face; in spite of all that she had done, Taylor turned out to be Titus' biological daughter!

"Could something have gone wrong during the test?" Sonia chewed on her lower lip as she asked, although she knew well that there was a slim-to-none chance that a mistake had been made.

The argument might sustain if they had only gone to one facility for the DNA test, but to have several facilities produce the same results, there was hardly any room for the possibility of a mistake.

At the other end of the phone was Zane, who shook his head. "No, two out of these facilities are under the government. Titus couldn't even interfere with the tests, much less Taylor." Having said this, he drew in a breath and added, "Look, Sonia, maybe Taylor really is Rina. Maybe, by some twisted fate or whatever, we have ended up reuniting Titus with his long-lost daughter."

A speechless Sonia looked down in disappointment as her mind scrambled to understand this shocking event.

After receiving no response from her, he continued to say, "Now that Titus has the results, he's already probably on his way over to confront you. Don't worry, though, I'll keep him in check."

He realized, of course, that Titus would have easily picked a fight with him too had he not been part of the Coleman Family. That alone was the reason why Titus had hesitated and

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decided to back off strategically, which left him with no choice but to vent all his anger on her.

Sonia pursed her lips in thought, looking grim. "It's okay, I'll figure something out." Then, she hung up the phone.

Toby took her phone. When he saw that she had ended the call, a curious look glimmered in his eyes as he asked, "What did you tell Zane?"

She rubbed her cheek in exhaustion. "He told me that the results were out and that Taylor is, surprisingly, not Hal and Greta's daughter, but Titus and Julia's. As it turns out, Zane and I have somehow or another managed to locate and bring home the real Rina Gray."

After that, she let out a hollow, self-deprecating laugh—one that made Toby's heart twist with stabbing guilt.

However, he quickly clenched his fist and buried this sense of guilt before replying gravely, "Well, what do you know..."

"Yeah." Sonia tipped her head back and sighed wearily. "I thought something as dramatic as this would never happen in the real world."

He parted his lips as though to say something, but at that moment, a furious and demanding knock came from the lounge door. Whoever it was seemed to be impatient and irritable like a grizzly bear.

"Open the door, Sonia! Open the damn door right now!" Titus' voice boomed from the other side of the door after a series of frantic knocks and he was clearly in a fit of rage.

It was just like what Zane had said—Titus was here to confront her. She dug her nails into her palms and said through gritted teeth, "Help me onto the wheelchair, President Fuller. I'll open the door."

"You don't have to. I'll get the door," Toby offered, pressing her shoulder so that she would remain seated on the sofa. After that, he rose and walked toward the door before swinging it open.

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Meanwhile, Titus had thought he would be greeted by Sonia right away. He was ready to slap the test results on her face when he saw Toby looking at him impassively instead. His rage died down before his brows furrowed as he asked begrudgingly, "I didn't think you'd be getting the door, President Fuller." What the hell is this guy still doing here?

Toby released the doorknob, and as he towered over Titus, he looked down at the man imperiously. Then, his gaze flickered over to the stack of documents in the man's hand. Toby narrowed his eyes as he asked, "What do you want with Sonia?"

"What do I want with her?" Titus sneered. "What else? I want to give her what she deserves after she accused Rina of pretending to be my daughter! Now that I have the results in my hand, I'm going to slap the truth on her face! I hope you won't interfere, President Fuller, seeing as this concerns the feud my family has with Sonia."

"Is that a threat?" Toby clarified with a raised brow.

Titus averted his piercing gaze. "No, of course not. I wouldn't dream of threatening you, President Fuller! I have made it clear that this is my personal feud with Sonia. Since that doesn't concern you, maybe you should—"

"And what if I insist on interfering? What will you do then?" Toby challenged impassively, cutting the man off mid-sentence.

Titus' eyes nearly bulged out of its sockets. "President Fuller, that would be most improper of you! Why would you put your foot in somebody else's business for no good reason? That's almost tyrannical if I do say so myself!"

"You know what, it doesn't matter what you say because as far as I'm concerned, my foot is already in." Toby eyed Titus like he was merely a pest. "Don't think I am unaware of what you plan on doing to Sonia. Let me warn you, Titus. Sonia happens to be someone I love, so I won't just watch while you make her suffer. You'll just have to let me interfere with this entire thing and I'll make one thing clear—the Fuller Family will be standing behind both Sonia and Paradigm Co., so if you have any intention of striking her or the company with a deadly blow, you better think twice about it or I'll personally deliver you to hell!"

He couldn't let Titus and Sonia continue with this ridiculous feud; otherwise, the tension between them would only worsen and the hatred as well as vengeance would no doubt multiply. At some point, all hope for a fresh start would be as good as gone.

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"You!" Titus seethed; he was so astonished by Toby's warning that he grimaced menacingly while shuddering with rage. "Are you really going through with this, Toby?"

"Comedy is not my forte," Toby drawled sadistically.

A lump was forming in Titus' throat and he thought his heart had stopped as he hissed, "Sonia accused my daughter of being a fraud and tried to tear my family apart! That itself is committing a crime worthy of imprisonment, so I'm just doing my duties as a civilian if I were to send her to jail! How dare you stop me! More importantly, why didn't you interfere when she tried to have Rina thrown into jail for assaulting her?"

Toby regarded him with the same look as one might regard an imbecile. "Why would I interfere? It's not as if Taylor is the one I'm in love with."

A sputtering sound escaped Titus and he looked like he could collapse there and then. He could find no rebuttal against Toby before taking a long, deep breath to calm down. Then, he spat through gritted teeth as he glowered at Toby, "So, that's it? You're standing by Sonia?"

"I'm not so much standing by her as I am defending her out of love." Toby pursed his lips before elaborating, "I'm just pouring out all the love that I mistakenly had for Tina bit by bit on the person who actually deserves it, so you should think twice before messing with me, Titus. It's not as if you can anyway. Got it?"

He had as good as told Titus that Sonia was fully under his protection and if anyone so much as tried to hurt her, he would not hesitate to draw blood.

Titus, on the other hand, was frigid. Blood rushed to his already stormy face at a time when he was at a loss for words.

He was in no position to challenge Toby, not after that warning and insidious threat. He was helpless, and so was the rest of the Gray Family against the Fullers; it wasn't as if they had ever stood a chance even back in their heyday.

As such, Titus was forced to surrender. He glared past Toby's shoulder at Sonia, who sat stoically in her wheelchair, and mocked, "Well played, Sonia. Looks like you have a thing for taming men. I can't believe you actually made someone like President Fuller your lap dog, so much so that he's willing to go against me and my entire family."

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Sonia understood that Titus was mocking her for hiding behind a powerful man who could stand up for her and defend her honor, but she maintained her indifference even as her anger deepened. In response to his words, she smirked coldly and countered, "Looks like you're a little jealous of me, President Gray. In that case, maybe you could try to subjugate President Fuller. If you succeed by some stroke of luck, he might even become your most loyal knight and defend you against the world!"

"Sonia!" Toby frowned and snapped at her in unhappiness as he didn't fancy the way she phrased her words.

Steam was coming out of Titus' ears and his face turned the color of beetroot as he pointed an accusing finger at Sonia. "Y-You little—"

"What did I do? Did I say something wrong?" She tipped her head to one side, looking her most innocent as she added in a singsong voice, "I just thought you seemed rather envious of me when you said what you did, President Gray. One might even say you're jealous. There's nothing wrong if I offer you some kind advice, don't you think?"

A loud thud sounded throughout the room. The man had collapsed and his body twitched like he was suffering from a seizure as he lay on the ground.

The sound of his fall had slightly shocked Sonia and she quickly asked, "What's wrong with him, President Fuller?"

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Chapter 414 Outright Blackmail

The corner of Toby's lips twitched in amusement as he replied, "He probably got so mad that he fainted."

Oh, is that it? Sonia pouted. "He must be really weak if he collapsed just because I teased him."

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He nodded. "It's a little lame."

Incidentally, Julia and Rina were walking over to the lounge when they saw a motionless Titus on the ground. She stopped in her tracks as shock registered on her face before she hurried over as she shrieked, "Titus!"

"Dad!" Rina rushed down the hallway alongside Julia and they quickly hoisted him into a sitting position.

He hadn't completely blacked out and Julia proceeded to give him first-aid, hastily carrying out CPR.

It took a while before Titus finally caught his breath and as oxygen flowed to his brain once more, the seizure-like twitches stopped. That being said, he still looked deathly pale.

Julia soothingly patted his chest as though to maintain his circulation and she asked worriedly, "Titus, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." He flapped his hand dismissively. "My waist hurts, though." It felt as though there were needles stabbing his midsection.

"Your waist?" She appraised the area and suggested frantically, "Did you sprain your waist when you fell?"

"Maybe," he answered wearily, putting a hand on the dip in his waist.

A frazzled Julia opined, "Come on, I'll bring you to the hospital."

"Wait." Titus pushed Julia aside and turned to look at Toby and Sonia before spitting maliciously, "I can let Sonia get away scot-free this time by not throwing her into prison, President Fuller, but at the very least, I think she should apologize to Rina and the rest of us."

Sonia frowned and was about to object to this when Toby beat her to it. "And has your daughter apologized to Sonia? I'm not just talking about Taylor here; Tina has never apologized for what she has done to Sonia in the past either. As things stand, what right do you have to ask Sonia for an apology?"

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“You—” Titus angrily broke off. After a moment, he waved his hand like he was batting away a fly and scoffed. “Fine! I won’t try to argue with the lot of you, seeing as you’ll only come up with more excuses!”

A cold sneer tugged on his lips as his gaze lingered menacingly on Sonia. “You better keep President Fuller tightly wrapped around your pinky, Sonia. Who knows what might happen to you if he abandons you one day? Let’s go!”

With that, he spun on his heels and stormed out of the lounge with Julia and Rina in his wake.

However, before Rina fully turned to leave with Titus and Julia, she met Toby’s eyes and exchanged a meaningful glance with him.

Presently, the defeated trio had barely left the vicinity of the lounge when their path was obstructed by two figures, namely Hal and Greta.

Hal’s eyes were bloodshot as he glowered at Titus mutinously. “Listen here, Gray, I know all about the DNA test results after Mr. Coleman told us about them. Now, I don’t know how this brat over here suddenly became your biological daughter, but I think it’s only right you compensate us!”

“That’s right! We demand compensation!” Greta joined her husband as she nodded firmly.

Meanwhile, Toby had returned to Sonia’s side and informed her, “Apparently, Zane’s trying to use Hal and Greta to get back at Titus.”

Sonia nodded. “Yeah, that sounds like something he would do.”

There was no changing the fact that Taylor was Titus and Julia’s child, not while there were several tests to prove it. Even as the plan she and Zane came up with had failed, it appeared that he was a sore loser who wanted to one-up Titus in any way he could. As such, being his pawns, Hal and Greta were currently pestering Titus for benefits.

“Compensation?” Titus’ lips curled in disgust. “I still have a bone to pick with you after you helped Zane and the others cause so much trouble for us! How dare you demand compensation from me right now!”

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“Why wouldn’t we?” Hal was riled up as he barked, “My wife and I raised Taylor for over twenty years, so you could at least pay us for our deed, no? Besides, she was never even our biological daughter to begin with, but she mooched off our family anyway! Our own daughter was probably kidnapped because of her and there’s no telling whether she’s dead or alive. You ought to pay for her life!”

Playing along with her husband’s ridiculous narrative, Greta began to sob mournfully, “Oh, our dear Taylor, who knows how much suffering you’d been through before you died? You were kidnapped because of some unknown little mongrel! I miss you so much, Taylor!”

To one side, Rina felt disgust and contempt swirling within her as she listened to this couple airing their false grievances. They made it sound as though they cared about their biological daughter, but ironically, they never once showed a trace of love when she lived with them. And now, they’re pretending as though they love and miss me just because they want money. How pretentious!

“Did you just call my daughter a mongrel?” Julia hissed as her eyes reddened.

Zane had given Hal and Greta the green light to stir up as much trouble as they liked. Now that they were emboldened by this, they weren’t about to back down in front of the rich folks before them. They squared their shoulders and looked at Julia dead in the eye.

“Why? Did I say something wrong?” Greta challenged. “She’s not my biological daughter, is she? Yet she stayed under my roof for over two decades! If she’s not a mongrel, then what is she?”

“You—” Angry tears glistened in Julia’s eyes as she raised her hand, ready to strike.

Greta stood her ground and further provoked the other woman by patting her own cheek. “Bring it on; slap me right here on the cheek if you’d like! However, I’m warning you, if you hit me, I’m going to bankrupt you with a lawsuit!”

“Mom, don’t stoop to her level,” Rina interjected and grabbed Julia’s hand in time. “You don’t have to be riled up by the likes of her. If you do, she’ll only try to push your limits even more and make your blood boil!”

“You little b\*tch! The nerve of you to speak such things about me, I think you’re—”

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“That’s enough!” Titus thundered, his fists clenching as he grew annoyed with the ruckus.

It was as though he carried the same authority with which he once ruled as a company chairman and Hal and Greta instantly clamped up when they heard the somber undertone in his voice. The air grew thick as Titus glared at them and said, “Very well, if it’s compensation you want, I’ll give you a hundred thousand. How about it?”

“A hundred thousand?” Hal scoffed and countered scornfully, “Do you take me for a fool? We’re not leaving unless we get at least a million!”

If it weren’t for the two hundred thousand Zane had given him from the get-go, Hal would have thought a hundred thousand was more than a handsome sum. It was a figure worth three years of his wages!

However, he now had a grasp of what these rich folks were like. He knew they had money to spare and pockets that ran deeper than anyone might imagine; a million to them was but the tip of the iceberg that was their fortune and a hundred thousand was insignificant.

With that logic, Hal thought a million in compensation was hardly too much of a request.

Titus had a different thought and his features twisted as he snapped, “A million? That’s daylight robbery! I’ll only give you a hundred thousand, so you can take it or leave it!”

“No, it has to be a million,” Greta insisted haughtily as she stepped forward.

Hal nodded alongside her. “That’s right; it has to be a million! I know you can fork it out and if you don’t, I’ll personally come to your company and your house every day to make a scene. I know how you rich folks value your pride and if word got out that you reunited with your daughter without paying a single cent to her adoptive parents, then you’d have a real scandal on your hands!”

While leaning against the door frame of the lounge to watch the show, Toby overheard everything and suddenly said, “I have to admit, Hal’s pretty smart for dealing this card.”

Sonia turned in the direction of his voice. “What do you mean?”

He tucked his hands into his pockets, the picture of insouciant grace as he explained with a smile, “Well, it’s just as Hal said. Titus is nothing without his pride and he would never let Hal

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stir up a controversy out of something like this, so he would definitely pay the man a million just to keep his mouth shut.”

“The probability is there, but don’t forget that Hal and Greta are only working class people. Titus might promise them the one million now, but whether he’d make good on his word is a different matter entirely. No matter how much Titus has fallen from grace, he could still easily wipe out Hal and Greta with a snap of his fingers. They might never be able to make a scene outside his home; they might not even live to see another day after this.”

“You’re not wrong there, but that will only happen if we weren’t around to stop him.” Amusement flashed in Toby’s eyes. “We’re watching this little show of theirs, so even if Titus has plans on putting a hit out on Hal and Greta, he’d never act on it. He’d be done for if anything happens to Hal and Greta, so he’ll have to cough up the money no matter what.”

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