# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 485 - 486

Chapter 485 A Mother's Healing

There were no thumbnails or labels on the disc, so Sonia had no idea what the content was. However, she didn't give up. She took the disc with her to the study and inserted it into her laptop's disk drive. Once she opened it, there was only a single folder in it. When she clicked into it, what she saw was a video file.

She played the video, and the first thing she saw on the screen was a young, pale woman.

Sonia was surprised to see that face, then she covered her mouth in disbelief as tears streamed down her cheek. "Mom..." Her voice was shaking with excitement.

The woman who appeared on the screen was none other than Henry's wife—Lina Ferguson. She died of cancer when Sonia was only five years old. Now that she saw her again, Sonia tried to touch Lina's face. Even though she knew it wasn't real, she wouldn't pull her hand back. She kept trying to touch Lina's face, and her gaze never shifted.

Lina was in a ward. She was wearing a typical blue-and-white striped patient gown, and there was not a single strand of hair on her head.

Sonia knew that was her mother staying in the hospital after she was diagnosed with cancer. As she looked at Lina, Sonia burst into tears again. It had been twenty-one long years since she last saw her mother. Or, at least, her mother who was still alive and breathing. "I miss you, mom." The cursor on the screen was shaking as Sonia's hand trembled, and her voice broke.

Lina faced the screen and smiled gently, as if she felt Sonia's longing. "Sonia, when you see this, I might already be long gone, but do not worry. I will always, always watch over you from the heavens above."

"Mom..." Sonia finally couldn't hold it in anymore, and she leaned over on the table to cry her heart out.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

The video continued. Lina coughed a few times, and she got even paler, while her voice was little more than a whisper. "Sonia, I want to say I'm sorry. I'm sorry for hiding the truth from you. Your father and I never told you about your real identity. Please, find it in your heart to forgive us."

Sonia looked up tearfully and bit her lip in silence.

Lina coughed again, but this time, Sonia saw a hand reach out, and the owner of the hand was handing Lina a glass of water.

It was obvious that the hand belonged to a man, and there was a black mole on the thumb. That's Dad's hand! Dad's here too? Sonia was buzzing with excitement. Will I see him too?

Just when she was thinking about her father, a gentle voice said, "Have some water, honey." It wasn't obvious, but there was pain and agony in that voice.

It really is dad! Sonia started trembling with delight.

Lina turned her head to the side and smiled. "Thank you, honey." She took the glass of water and took a sip. Thanks to that, her coughing subsided ever so slightly. Then, she put her glass down and faced the screen. "Sonia, you must be upset after finding out that you aren't our daughter. It'll be unacceptable, and you might think that you're just a replacement for our own daughter who had passed. Am I right?"

Sonia clenched her fists. Yes, you are. You know me the best, both you and dad.

Lina smiled weakly. "Please don't ever think you're a replacement, Sonia. Yes, we did adopt you because our child had perished, but you were never her replacement. We love you not because we're trying to fill the void our child left us, and you didn't inherit her name either. Your father and I looked up the dictionary and came up with that name. It's yours and yours alone."

It's mine alone? Sonia sat up straighter, and her eyes slowly regained some light. So I'm not a replacement, am I? Sonia never really cared if the Reeds were her real parents, since they treated her like their own. It didn't matter that she wasn't their daughter. What mattered was whether the Reeds treated her as a replacement.

She thought her parents treated her like their own because they saw her as their dead child. After all, she was taken to the Reeds not long after their child had died. Her parents were still grieving back then, so they might have showered her with all the love they never had the chance to give to their own child. However, her mother was telling her that was not the case. She was no replacement, and they loved her not because she was filling a void, but because she deserved love herself. Her name wasn't inherited from the child either. They came up with a new one for me.

As if knowing what Sonia was thinking, Lina said again, "Sonia, our daughter was called Nelly, while you are Sonia. You're our second child. You never were her replacement. We didn't tell you because you were young, and you might not understand us. But you should have grown into a lady when you see this. We trust that you will understand us, right?"

"Yes." Sonia nodded, her voice breaking.

Lina continued, "Sonia, please don't dwell on this matter for too long. We hope you'll make peace with yourself as soon as possible. We might not be related by blood, but we are bonded by love. You have, and always will be, our true daughter."

"That's right!" Henry, who hadn't shown his face, finally popped into the video.

He was so much younger than he was six years ago, and the sight of him made her tear up again. She just stopped crying a moment ago, but now the waterworks wouldn't stop. "Dad..."

"We love you, Sonia, so don't dwell on something as trivial as bloodline. You and Nelly are both our daughters. And I have to say sorry as well. Please forgive me, but I never regretted my decision. Maybe the day will come when you realize you would have gone down the wrong path if you had stayed as a part of their family," Henry suddenly looked down and said something confusing.

Sonia squinted suspiciously. What's dad trying to say? What does he mean I would have gone down the wrong path if I had stayed as their family? Who are they anyway?

Before she could figure that out, Henry and Lina suddenly waved at the screen.

"Alright, Sonia. It's time for your mother's checkup, and I'm taking her there. This is the end of the video. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, Sonia. I love you." Lina gave her a flying kiss, and the video ended. Then, she was redirected back to the main page.

Tears wouldn't stop falling down Sonia's cheeks. "Goodbye, Mom. Goodbye, Dad." She bade them farewell, choking up. "I love you too." She knew that her parents were trying to tell her that they truly loved her and that she should accept the truth as it was, but more than that, the video was her mother's final, farewell clip for her.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Got Over It

She was only five when her mother passed away. Back then, she had no idea what cancer was, nor did she have any concept of death. All she knew was her mother was terribly ill and had to stay in the hospital for a long time. She had wanted to go to the hospital, but her grandfather suddenly came and took her away. He told her that Lina wanted her to spend the summer vacation with him. "Your mother will get discharged after summer ends," he said.

However, after a month, her mother didn't come back. All she saw was a little urn that contained her mother.

When she grew up and knew what death was, Sonia burst into tears. She regretted following her grandfather back then instead of staying with her mother at the hospital. If she did, she could have said goodbye to her mother.

That wish was finally fulfilled with this video, and she even got to say goodbye to her father. Six years ago, she also couldn't say goodbye to her father since he had committed suicide. Fortunately, they managed to say goodbye to each other in the video.

Sonia ejected the disc and carefully held it, as if it was a priceless treasure. She could no longer hold her sorrow back, so she let it out in the form of tears. After a long, long time of crying, she finally got exhausted and drifted to sleep on the table.

Sonia was woken up by the sound of someone ringing the doorbell the next day. When she opened her eyes and sat up, she realized her whole back was sore and her neck was stiff. Oh, I don't think I can move my neck. Dang it. After keeping the CD carefully, she got up and massaged her neck while leaving her study and heading to the door.

She opened the door only to be greeted by Charles holding a plush toy. "Morning, babe." He grinned toothily.

Sonia was amused by his stupid grin, so she smiled. "Morning. Come in."

However, Charles just stood there, as if he was petrified.

Sonia frowned. "What is it? Why are you just standing there?"

Charles finally snapped out of it and looked at her in surprise. "You're back to your old self, babe."

Sonia smiled. "Yes," she answered curtly.

That piqued Charles' curiosity. "How did you do that, babe? Did you accept your true identity already?"

Sonia grunted. "Yes, I did."

"That was fast." He held her hand and took her to the couch and sat her down. "Tell me, babe. How did you do it?"

He knew she'd accept the truth sooner or later, since the past couldn't be changed. It's not like she can break ties with the Reeds. However, he never thought she would get over it in a single night. He thought it would take her a long while to do so.

Sonia pulled a wet tissue out from the tissue box and wiped her eyes. Since she cried a few times the night before and didn't remove her makeup before she slept, her eyes felt uncomfortably dry. As she wiped her eyes, she answered, "There's a CD in the box Grace gave me. It's a video my parents recorded before they died. They knew I'd find out about the truth sooner or later, so they made the video in case I overthought the matter. They told me they love me as a daughter even though they aren't my real parents." Then, her lips curled into a smile.

Charles looked at her and nodded in realization, "I see."

"And I got over it." She locked eyes with Charles. "They took me as one of their own. If I deny them just because they aren't my biological parents, then I'm just a piece of trash."

Charles sat up. "That's right. Just keep thinking that way. I was worried sick about you last night, and Mom couldn't even sleep. After all, she told you the truth, and she felt guilty about you feeling so down. She kept thinking she did the wrong thing."

Sonia poured a glass of water for herself. "Sorry, Charles. Sorry for worrying you guys. I'll call Grace later," she said sheepishly.

"Sure." Charles nodded. Just then, he remembered something, and he stuffed the plush toy into her hand. "This is for you."

"Why are you giving me this?" Sonia looked at the cute teddy bear, but she was perplexed.

Charles scratched his head. "I was worried you might still feel sad about the whole thing, so I thought I should get you something to cheer you up. I wasn't sure what would be appropriate, but I picked this little guy in the end. I hope you don't hate it."

Sonia chuckled. "Of course not. I love it. Thank you, Charles." She didn't really like plush toys, but she'd never trample on someone's act of kindness.

The fact that she liked it made Charles smile. "Did you have breakfast already, babe?"

Sonia shook her head. "Not yet."

"I'll get some for you. Give me a minute." Charles stood up.

Sonia nodded. "Sure. I'm going to take a shower and heal my eyes."

She didn't need a mirror to know her eyes were red and puffy, since Charles was shocked to see her when she opened the door. He just didn't say it out loud.

After Charles was gone, Sonia went to the bathroom to shower. When she was done, Charles was back with breakfast. They had a quick breakfast before going out and went their own ways. Charles went back to his place, while Sonia went to Paradigm Co.

After the cars were gone, someone came out from the shadows. The silhouette was holding a phone and talking to someone.

Back at Fuller Group, Tom nodded. "I see. Come back then." He hung up and knocked on Toby's office's door.

"Come in," Toby said solemnly.

When Tom went in, he noticed Toby was leaning against his chair with his eyes closed, and he was clutching his chest. He was frowning, looking like he was in pain. Tom tensed up when he saw that, and he went over to him quickly. "What's wrong, sir?"

Toby opened his eyes and put his hand down. "I'm fine." He waved Tom off.

"Are you sure? You don't look so good. Is it your heart—"

"Enough," Toby interrupted him impatiently. "What is it?"

You're obviously sick, but you don't want to talk about it or let anyone ask. Tom sighed, feeling helpless. "It's about Miss Reed. When she came out today, she looked like her usual self again. She probably got over the truth already."

Toby arched his eyebrow. "That was fast." Miraculously, he shared Charles' sentiment in this aspect. They knew Sonia would get through it, but they never thought it'd be that fast.

Tom nodded. "Yes."

Toby squinted. "Looks like someone must have told her something, or she couldn't have got through it that quickly. Someone like her would doubt herself and ask a lot of questions first before coming to terms with the truth."

"Should I look into it then?"

Toby raised his hand. "No, let it be. It's great that she got through it. Just ignore everything else."

"Yes," Tom answered.

