

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 117

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Chapter 117

"No," the doctor answered with a shake of his head, which caused Sonia to sigh in relief.

That's good to hear.

Judging from his serious expression, she almost believed that she had suffered from some terminal illness.

"What is the diagnosis then?" She looked at him and asked in concern.

The doctor placed Sonia's report on the table. "I'm not too sure. How about this? You should get a checkup at the OB-GYN. Cases like yours usually fall under the purview of that department."

"OB-GYN?" The corner of Sonia's lips twitched in shock. *Isn't it just some abdomen pain? Why is he asking me to go to the OB-GYN?*

"Yes, my diagnosis is that you're pregnant. Hence the suggestion," the doctor answered with a nod.

Her eyes wavered as her mind went blank. It took her quite a while to return to her senses before she croaked in a hoarse voice, "A-Am I pregnant?"

"I think so," he replied.

Sonia stumbled for a little and felt the world spinning wildly around her. *I'm pregnant. How could that be?*

She stood up and took the report as she stumbled to the OB-GYN after having decided to go for a thorough checkup at the OB-GYN. *What if I'm not pregnant? Maybe the doctor from the Gastroenterology Department misdiagnosed me.*

The elevator doors slid open after a chime.

The moment Sonia walked out of the elevator, she looked around to confirm that the OB-GYN was on the left and hurried in that direction.

It so happened that Toby had just ended his call and was returning to the hospital. When he noticed Sonia disappearing around the corner, he could not help but

narrow his eyes in suspicion. *Why is she still here in the hospital?*

"Toby."

While he was deep in thought, he heard someone calling him from behind.

He spun around to see a doctor wearing his white coat and a sly smile on his face.

"What's up?" Toby tucked his phone away and asked nonchalantly.

Tim pushed his glasses further up his nose and answered, "Tina is awake now and she wants to see you."

"Got it." Toby felt much more relieved as he hurried into the ward.

While staring at his friend disappearing down the corridor, Tim pursed his lips for a second before he adopted a smile and followed Toby into the room.

"Toby." Tina was seated on the sofa and looked at him blankly. "Toby, Tim told me that I fainted. How did that happen?"

Upon hearing that, Toby instantly frowned. "Don't you remember?"

She shook her head and pressed her temples. "No, I don't. I can't recall a thing."

He looked at his feet with an expression that was hard to read. Soon, he asked her again, "How about the memories before you fainted? Do you recall any of them?"

Tina tilted her head to think before she shook her head again. "I can't recall that as well. The only thing I remember is that we made up in the morning. Nothing else. Toby, what happened to me?" She glanced at Toby in panic. "Why did I lose part of my memory? Do I have some terminal illness?"

Toby didn't reply; rather, he stared at her with such a deep look that it almost penetrated her mind for the truth.

"Toby?" A confused Tina called while she was suppressing her panic.

It was hard to discern the emotions in his voice. "Do you really not recall anything?"

This time around, before she could say anything, Tim interjected, "She really can't

recall a thing."

Upon hearing the news, Toby's expression changed. Even though he had suspected Tina's answer, he would never doubt the veracity of Tim's account, for Tim was not only a friend, but a renowned surgeon. There was no way Tim would not lie to him.

"What happened? Why would she lose her memory?" He fixed his gaze on Tim while Tina turned to Tim in curiosity.

Tim unearched his hands from the coat pockets to scratch the back of his head. "On this topic... I think it's best if we talk outside."

"Can't I listen?" Tina pouted in anger.

He merely smiled at her. "You better not know about it. Let's go, Toby. We'll talk outside."

After considering for around two seconds, Toby quickly agreed and exited the room before Tim.

Tim trotted behind Toby and before he left the room, he suddenly turned around to quickly wink at Tina.

She smiled and nodded in response.

Once he had received her tacit agreement, Tim turned around and closed the door to the ward.

"Tell me, what's wrong?" Toby stopped in his tracks and questioned with a serious tone.

Tim took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and shook it. Then, he handed his friend a ciggy. "Do you want one?"

Toby did not even take a look at the cigarette that was offered to him.

After knowing Toby's answer, Tim kept his cigarettes away and lit one for himself. He took a drag on it with great pleasure. "Tina is schizophrenic."

"What?" Toby's pupils shook upon hearing the shocking revelation.

Tim explained, "To be more specific, she is not only schizophrenic, but she is also suffering from dissociative identity disorder. She has a dark identity. To put it simply, she has a personality that drives her to commit wrongdoings."

Toby tightly clenched his fists. "How did that happen?"

Tim puffed a ring of smoke. "Dissociative identity disorder is usually triggered by extremely traumatic events. Tina previously did not suffer from the disorder; we only observed that in her after she regained consciousness. Do you still recall that she almost went into shock and fell into a coma after learning you were married the moment she woke up? I assume that she must have developed dissociative identity

disorder around that time."

After learning about the truth behind Tina's condition, Toby felt a gut-wrenching pain. *Tina developed a dissociative identity disorder because of me and Sonia!*

"I went through some articles earlier." Tim extinguished his cigarette. "This dark identity of hers has a strong hatred for your ex-wife, perhaps because your ex-wife took away what had belonged to Tina."

Toby frowned unhappily. "That has nothing to do with Sonia. It was my fault for not turning Tina down."

In short, he was the root of the problem.

A reflection flashed across Tim's glasses. "Toby, are you defending your ex-wife now?"

"That's enough. We are discussing Tina now. Why would you bring that up?" Toby impatiently pursed his lips.

Tim looked at him in the eye before flashing a smile. "You're right."

"About Tina's dark identity... Does it appear whenever she sees Sonia?"

Tim shrugged. "How would I know? Anyway, the identities usually surface when the owner feels threatened. Maybe your ex-wife has done something to Tina, causing her to develop a vindictive identity."

"That's impossible!" Toby blurted out without even thinking.

Tim narrowed his eyes. "And you said you weren't protecting your ex-wife."

"I am not. It's just because Sonia would never do something like that." Toby gave a cold reply.

He had a hunch that Sonia was innocent.

"Alright, if you say so." Tim clasped his hands together as his tone took a serious turn. "This identity of hers has probably showed up for the first time, which is

why she has lost all her recent memories. I'm worried that this particular identity would frequently surface if things don't change."

"Can it be treated?" Toby cast a glance at him.

Tim then nodded, "In the history of medicine, we have observed a number of cases where the dissociated identities have merged with the owner's main identity. Since Tina's new identity is a recent occurrence, there is a high chance that it could be merged with her primary one."

"What should we do then?" Toby asked in seriousness.

Tim pushed the bridge of his glasses once again. "It's simple. Try to keep her company, make her happy and definitely do your best to avoid her meeting your ex wife or even to seeing you with your ex. As long as she is not agitated, her identity won't resurface. Sooner or later, it will merge with her main."

Although the explanation sounded crazy, Toby still took note of the suggestions. "Got it."

"If that's the case, I will get back to work now. I've just returned from an international trip. There is lots of work waiting for me." Tim patted him on the shoulders before leaving

Toby stood at the same spot and stared at the door in front of him with pursed lips.

Never would he have thought that Tina would be driven to the point of developing dissociative identity disorder. Her behavior toward Sonia in the past month could also be explained by the formation of her new identity. *That was why she acted and talked differently from the letters she wrote to me after she regained consciousness!*

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A faint sobbing sound was suddenly heard from the room.

Without much thought, Toby immediately opened the door and found a frightened Tina. It was after a short pause that she turned to walk further into the room.

"Tina," he called out to her.

She paused and wiped away her tears before turning to face him with a forced smile. "Toby, are you done talking to Tim?"

"Yeah." Toby stared at her for a couple of seconds before he asked, "Did you overhear

us?"

Tina nodded as her eyes turned misty again. "Toby, d-do I really have dissociative personality disorder?"

He opened his mouth to say anything, but he couldn't form his words and merely ended up grunting.

She covered her face with her hands and cried her heart out. "I'm sorry, Toby. I didn't know about it. I really didn't know. *Sobs.*"

"That's fine." As Toby felt sorry for her, he yanked her into a tender hug. "It's not your fault. There's no need to apologize."

"I heard Tim saying that the new identity is evil, though. It is also being hostile toward Miss Reed. Did I do something horrible to her before I lost my memory?" She held his collar and asked with reddened eyes.

Toby looked at his feet and answered somberly, "That identity of yours... She pushed Sonia off the stairs."

Upon hearing that, Tina inhaled sharply and exclaimed, "How could that be? D-Did I plan to kill Miss Reed?"

"That wasn't you. Remember, it was your secondary identity." He touched her hair and corrected her.

She bit her lip and croaked, "Even so, that identity is still part of me. Now I

understand why I have been mean toward her in the past few times. I knew I shouldn't have done that, but I couldn't control myself. It's all because I have a mental illness!"

Tina started hitting herself on the head with a dejected and disgusted expression.

"Tina, stop it!" Toby hurriedly pulled her hands away. "I told you that it was not your fault."

"It's my fault! Not only did I frame her for running over me, I even caused her to trip. After that, I even pushed her off the stairs. I-I..." Tina was a crying mess by now.

He kissed her on the forehead. "You were under the influence of your nascent alternative identity when you hurt Sonia twice. That's the reason why you shoved her off the stairs, but it was the doing of your identity. It had nothing to do with you as a person, which is why you have no memory of it. You shouldn't blame yourself."

"Miss Reed doesn't know about my condition, though." Tina sniffled and thought of something as she pushed him away. "By the way, Toby, is Miss Reed okay? She's fine, right?"

"She's fine," Toby answered.

Tina patted her chest and sighed in relief. "That's great. Good to hear that she's okay, but I think she won't let this slide."

He pursed his lips. "She will file a police report."

"A police report?" Tina exclaimed before she gave a bitter smile. "That makes sense. After I pushed her off the stairs, it's only fair that she reported me. I should serve prison time for my behavior. The only thing is that I heard the female wardens are scary and excellent at torturing the inmates. I wonder if that's true."

After that, she stole a glance at him, but he did not notice it because he was busy thinking about Tim's suggestion.

To help Tina's new identity merge with her main one, Toby couldn't send her to prison.

If she went to jail, she would definitely be traumatized again, given how vulnerable her personality was. By then, not only would they be unable to treat her, they might

even witness more subsequent identities forming.

At the thought of that, Toby narrowed his eyes and answered, "Don't worry, I won't let you head to prison."

"Is that true?" Tina looked at him with her bright eyes, but the light in them had almost immediately dimmed. "Miss Reed won't agree with your decision, though."

"I will talk to her," he muttered as he stared at the floor.

At this time, his phone buzzed from a call-it was from Tom.

"What's the matter?" Toby answered and asked with a serious tone.

Tom replied respectfully, "President Fuller, two research teams have arrived from abroad to authorize our alternative energy technology."

"Okay, serve them for the time being. I will be back soon," Toby ordered.

After the call, he kept his phone aside in his pocket. "Tina, I need to head back to the office. Get some rest for now and don't overthink it. I will take care of everything that happens after this."

Tina nodded obediently. "Okay."

Toby pocketed his phone and turned around to leave.

Not long after that, Tim returned to the room. "Are you sure this is the best solution? If you fake a mental illness and your lies are exposed, I'm afraid that your reputation will be in tatters."

"So what?" She shrugged without a care. "My reputation was already damaged at the banquet when I accused Sonia of running over me. I don't care if my reputation is worsened. Plus, why are you so sure that I'd be exposed?"

He pushed the bridge of his glasses. "Nothing is without risk. I just want you to be careful."

"Don't worry, I know my limits. After all, I don't have other options apart from lying; or else, Toby won't offer to help me. At that time, I'd really be imprisoned. Most importantly, I have targeted Sonia a couple of times. Even if he doesn't say anything

about it, he must have felt upset at me."

Tina lifted the glass of water and elegantly took a sip. "I can tell from how he refused to help me before this. If I pretend to suffer from dissociative personality disorder, I can direct all the blame to my non-existent identity and he will not resent my main personality anymore. Instead, he'd feel sorry for me."

On top of that, even if she wanted to hurt Sonia in the future, Toby would not think of her as evil. He'd only believe that her actions were due to her worsening mental condition.

While staring at the cocky and confident Tina, Tim shrugged helplessly. "Alright. Since this is your decision, I will respect it."

"You're the best!" She flashed a sweet smile at him, which caused him to be in a daze.

A moment later, he softened his voice. "You're my savior and my angel. It's only fair that I treat you well!"

Her smile froze for a while and she looked to the floor to hide the guilt in her eyes. After that, she seamlessly changed the conversation topic. "By the way, I need you to do me another favor."

"What is it?" He was oblivious to her change in expression and asked blankly.

Tina pursed her lips solemnly. "She has the voice recording of me pushing her off the stairs. I know that Toby has promised to protect me from being imprisoned, but that recording is a ticking time-bomb that I want you to take care of immediately."

"That's easy." Tim inserted his hands into the coat pockets and assured her with a relaxed look.

She added, "Another thing... She's pregnant."

"Whose child is she carrying?" He lifted a brow in amusement.

Her face contorted as she forced the answer through gritted teeth, "It's Toby's child, but she doesn't know. If he knows that she's pregnant, he will immediately know that it's his child."

On that fateful night, Tina had drugged Sonia with the plan of having Sonia sleep

with other men. She would then take photos and videos of Sonia to ruin her reputation. Much to her dismay, not only did Sonia not return to her room, she even spent the night with Toby in another room. It was safe to say that Tina's plan was a colossal failure.

As she was at the end of her wits, she could only launch her plan B after Toby left. She ordered the man whom she hired to pretend to sleep beside Sonia and suppress the truth that Sonia had spent a night with Toby.

It was just that Tina never expected that their one night stand would lead to Sonia's pregnancy!

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As she thought about it, Tina clenched her fists and hissed, "That is why we must hide the news of her pregnancy from Toby or at least until Sonia has an abortion or miscarries."

If not, knowing how responsible Toby was, he would definitely not divorce Sonia, and instead advise her to deliver the child.

Tim slightly nodded before he inquired, "What do you want me to do then?"

"Since the Lancaster Family is an influential family in the field of medicine, I believe you have influence on all the hospitals in Seafeld. I want you to keep an eye on her. No matter which OB-GYN she visits, you need to ask the doctors to advise her to abort the child because of complications. It's even better if they can let her die on the operating table."

Tina looked at him with a terrifying smile.

Even Tim, who was well aware that he wasn't a kind soul, couldn't help but be shocked by the woman's brutality. Doubt then started to plague him. *Is this cruel woman the same girl who saved me from the human traffickers when I was a child?*

However, when he saw her almond-shaped eyes that reminded him of that young girl, all his doubts dissipated into thin air.

"Alright. If that's what you want, I will get it done for you." There was a reflection on

Tim's glasses.

At the same time in the OB-GYN, Sonia was sitting anxiously in the OB-GYN while waiting for the results of her checkup.

A nurse called her into the doctor's office ten minutes later.

"Doctor, what's the result? Am ... really pregnant?" Sonia clasped her hands and asked in nervousness.

The doctor nodded and handed the report to Sonia. "Congratulations, Miss Reed. You are indeed pregnant. The baby is now four weeks and ten days old."

Her mind went blank again.

Although she had mentally prepared herself for the result, she was still stunned when she received the confirmation. *I'm pregnant! How am I actually pregnant?*

Sonia's hands trembled as she held onto the report. Her face was drained of color as she looked frantic and lost.

"Miss Reed? Miss Reed?" The doctor had to call Sonia twice to catch her attention before she turned to him with a pale face.

As he sensed that she was upset about the news of her pregnancy, he instantly knew that it was not the outcome that she wanted. With a sigh, the doctor suggested, "If you don't want to keep the baby, you can schedule a surgery as soon as possible to reduce the risks. By doing so, your body can recuperate faster as well."

"S-Surgery?" Sonia was taken aback.

He nodded. "Yeah, I thought you didn't want to keep the baby."

"... I never said that," she replied as she reflexively covered her belly.

For some unknown reason, the thought of an abortion made Sonia's heart ache.

The doctor was stupefied as he asked in confirmation, "So, does that mean you plan to keep it?"

Keep it?

Sonia bit her lip and muttered, "I... I never thought of that either."

The baby had arrived suddenly, which left her with no time to react.

How could she possibly agree to keep the baby at that moment?

The doctor was not surprised at Sonia's vague stance. After all, he had seen numerous cases like Sonia in her years of practice. He suggested with a smile, "Miss Reed, since you need time to think through it, why don't you discuss the matter with your partner and make a joint decision?"

Sonia forced a smile at him and left the hospital soon after.

She wasn't in the right frame of mind throughout her journey as her mind was

preoccupied with news of the pregnancy. Not to mention, she almost crashed into the car in front of her a couple of times.

After multiple close calls, she finally arrived at Paradigm Co. in one piece.

Once she had parked her car, she headed straight without even looking out and almost ran into a wall. A muscular arm suddenly appeared and pulled her back to safety.

Sonia fell onto a firm, masculine chest and her nose was instantly flooded with a crisp mint scent. When she looked up, her eyes widened in surprise. "Why are you here?"

As he dodged her question, Toby bellowed at her with a serious expression. "What are *you* doing? Watch your way when you're walking. Had I not pulled you aside, you would have knocked into the wall."

Since she was as guilty as charged, she lowered her head without a word.

He could not say anything given that she looked pitiful. As he rubbed his forehead, he interrogated her, "What was on your mind?"

"Nothing." Sonia's eyes gleamed as she replied flatly.

Toby suspiciously narrowed his eyes. "Does this look like there's nothing going on?" *Her troubled mind is fully reflected in her expression. What is it that has caused her to be in a low mood?*

She pursed her rosy lips in determination. "This is my personal matter, so it has nothing to do with you. I'll make a move first."

With that being said, she turned around and attempted to leave, but he took her arm instead.

Much to their surprise, the file in her arm had slipped onto the floor. He looked down and saw the name of the hospital printed on the document.

It was the same hospital that Grandma was warded at.

"Were you injured from the fall but didn't say anything about it to me?" Toby tightened his grip on Sonia's arm.

She frowned. "No, I didn't."

"Are you sure?" Now that his eyes were scrunched up, he clearly did not trust her words.

Before Tina had regained consciousness, he had clearly witnessed Sonia walking to another department the hospital.

Although he had no idea which department she visited, it was clear that she went there to treat her injury after the fall.

"Is it an internal injury?" Toby asked again.

"President Fuller, why are you being nosy? This is my personal matter. What does it have to do with you?" Sonia mocked him with a smile. *He keeps asking all those questions. Those who didn't know better would think that I am someone important to him and that he's concerned about me.*

Since she was tight-lipped about her situation, he decided to bend over and pick up the file.

Upon seeing that, her expression fell and she grabbed the file to hide it behind her since she had no plans to reveal the report to him.

Toby frowned at her frantic move, which confirmed his guess about her health condition.

Since Sonia was unwilling to tell him, he decided to look into the matter when he visited Grandma later in the evening.

At this moment, a red sedan drove over before it rolled to a stop beside them.

The moment the door was opened, it revealed Charles, who emerged from the vehicle before he slammed it shut. Then, he jogged over to Sonia and cast a wary look at Toby. "Why are you here?"

Toby's gaze swept past him and landed on Sonia again. "I am here to have a talk with you."

"What is it?" She furrowed her brows with a look of caution.

She could not figure out anything that was worth discussing between them.

Knowing that his words would anger her, he chose to pause for a moment before he requested in an apologetic tone, "May I ask for you not to file a police report on today's incident?"

Indeed, Sonia's expression soured. "What did you say? You want me not to lodge a report against her?"

Toby muttered, "Yes."

She snickered from the ridiculousness of the situation. "Toby, what are you thinking? When I said I would lodge a report, you did not oppose it. And now, you are suddenly against it. What is it that you want?"

"Darling what's wrong? What happened?" Charles was confused as his eyes darted between her and Toby, but nobody paid attention to him.

Toby lowered his gaze. "I know that I have placed you in a difficult spot, but—"

"No 'buts?" She clenched her fist and loudly interrupted, "Toby, Tina wanted to kill me. She had pushed me off the stairs because she wanted me dead, but now you are asking me not to report her to the police. Are you the crazy one or has the world gone mad?"

"What? Tina Gray pushed you off the stairs?" Charles finally had a clue of the incident and trembled in rage. He glared with red eyes that was full of hate at Toby.

Charles finally lost control of his temper and landed a punch on Toby's face. "Toby, you are f*cking mad, aren't you? Are you asking my darling to pardon her assailant? How dare you! Who do you think you are?"

The punch came as a surprise to Toby, who was punched right on the face. He stumbled backward as the corner of his lips was bruised and bloodied.

Sonia was equally shocked. When she recovered her composure, she quickly went up to him. "Are you okay?"

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Upon hearing her concerns, Toby softened his gaze as he rose to wipe the corner of his mouth. He was just about to assure her that he was fine when she walked right past him toward Charles.

Sonia took Charles' hand and examined it. "Is your hand alright?"

Charles seemed to have put his anger behind him as he grinned. "Yeah, I'm perfectly fine."

"That's great."She sighed in relief.

Toby's gaze darkened and it had a downcast air around him. It was obvious that he was undoubtedly unhappy.

He was mistaken; she had never cared much for him.

Still, it was understandable, for Charles was her boyfriend. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)

It was only natural for her to worry about Charles. Despite knowing that, Toby still felt upset.

Toby's hands clenched into fists and his expression was as cold as ice.

Sonia didn't notice him. Instead, she jokingly poked at Charles' forehead. "You really gave me a fright! Why did you suddenly start punching people?"

"He's so shameless that I can't stand it." Charles threw Toby a cold snort.

Her expression turned cold as she looked at Toby. "President Fuller, please just leave. I haven't changed my mind and I'll still file a report."

Toby's gaze lowered. "What do you want?"

"What?" Sonia was stunned for a bit.

He looked at her as the words passed through his thin lips. (This novel will be daily updated at) "As long as you agree not to call the cops, I will give you anything you want."

"You b*stard.." Charles was close to going berserk again.

Sonia stopped him before she smiled sarcastically at Toby. "Anything at all?"

"Correct." Toby nodded.

She narrowed her eyes. "All right, don't go back on your word now. I want either Fuller Group or Triforce Enterprise. Make your choice. Give me one of them and I won't call the police."

Charles's eyes brightened. "Great move, darling."

Toby didn't expect Sonia to have such wild ambitions to ask for either the Fuller Group or Triforce Enterprise right off the bat. His eyebrows were locked in a tight frown as he replied, "Sonia, are you kidding me? You know very well that I cannot give you either one of them."

Sonia crossed her arms and sneered. "Yes, I am kidding. Your efforts are futile, so just give up. I will never reconsider my decision because I want nothing more than to see Tina being thrown behind bars!"

With that, she pulled Charles along as they walked toward the elevator.

In truth, she was quite grateful toward Toby for appearing on time and saving her, for she would really be dead otherwise. However, after seeing Toby's actions moments ago, her gratitude was replaced with pure disgust toward him.

To her, it was acceptable to pamper people whom one loved, (This novel will be daily updated at)but if the pampering was limitless and disregarded even the law, then it was overboard.

Toby watched Sonia leave, but he didn't move to stop her.

He knew that stopping her wouldn't help, which meant that he had to think of other ways to save Tina:

Emotions flitted across Toby's eyes as he turned to leave.

Meanwhile, in the elevator, Charles was still ranting. "That was too much! How could he say such shameless things with a straight face?"

"All right, calm down. I don't feel angry anymore, so why are you still hung up about it?" Sonia smiled a little as she watched Charles' angry behavior.

He pouted. "Darling, are you really okay with it?"

"Yeah. Don't hold your anger for too long; it's not worth it, especially when it's about

irrelevant people," she answered calmly.

Charles blinked in excitement. "You're right, darling, They're irrelevant people, but

"But what?" Sonia walked out of the elevator.

He quickly followed up on his words. "Toby couldn't change your mind this time, so he definitely wouldn't give up. He might just do something."

Her gaze turned dark. "If that's the case, then let's see what he can do. It's just me and myself, so I'm not scared of him. Two of us can play the game."

Charles was shocked. "Darling, don't say that. What would I do if something bad happens to you?"

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "I'm just kidding. Don't take it so seriously."

Still, if Toby really managed to threaten her, she would be ready to fight him to the end.

They had arrived at the office in the midst of their conversation.

Sonia immediately entered and she took out her phone to call the police.

At the mention of intentional homicide, the police were instantly on their feet and left to apprehend the culprit. (This novel will be daily updated at)Soon, Tina was arrested in the hospital.

When she was caught, she was still in bewilderment as her mind was filled with fear and panic. *What's going on? Didn't Toby say that he would convince Sonia not to call the police? Why did she do it regardlessly?*

Her face was pale as she was taken to the police station and into the interrogation room.

The police then immediately notified Sonia.

"Understood. Thank you. I'll be there right away to provide evidence." An expressionless Sonia kept her phone away after the call before she rose to her feet.

"Darling, let me accompany you." Charles put down the coffee in his hand and offered.

She shook her head. "No need. Just stay behind at Paradigm Co."

"Okay," he responded, albeit a little unwillingly.

"I'm off then." Sonia grabbed her bag on the desk and walked out.

She soon drove to the police station and found a spot in a parking lot near the police station. Then, she alighted from the car.

She had taken not more than two steps when she suddenly heard the loud engines of a motorcycle roaring behind her.

Sonia turned around to see a black motorcycle headed right toward her at an alarming speed.

She was so shocked that she turned pale and her legs were frozen in place.

The motorcycle was just about to run into her and she could only subconsciously flinch before squeezing her eyes shut.

After bracing for a full-on impact, Sonia realized that only her shoulder was hurting.

Then, the bag on her shoulder was immediately snatched by the motorcyclist.

The strong pull had caused Sonia to fall to the side.

Her car was right beside her, so it had managed to break her fall. Still, her stomach slammed against the sidelights whereupon the subsequent sharp pain caused her to yelp and break out in cold sweat.

Sonia hissed in pain and rubbed her stomach.

However, her hand quickly moved away from her stomach to pull open the door as she hastily sat on the driver's seat. She drove after the thief in hot pursuit, enduring the pain in her stomach. *I have to get my bag back.*

The bag contained not only her credentials, but her phone as well. There was even an audio recording of her call with Toby on her phone with evidence of Tina pushing

her. She couldn't afford to lose it at any cost.

Sonia frowned deeply as she gave chase, flooring the gas pedal.

Tom had just driven over when he saw Sonia's car disappearing out of sight. He couldn't help but remark in confusion, "President Fuller, I think that was Miss Reed's car. She's going so fast, like she's chasing after someone."

Chasing after someone?

Toby was in the backseat, tending to the injury on the corner of his mouth. The moment he heard Tom's words, Toby's eyes widened. "Who is she giving chase to?"

"I don't know. I didn't see them." Tom shook his head.

Toby thought for a few seconds before shouting his orders, "Follow them!"

"Understood," Tom responded before he started the car once again.

Sonia chased after the motorcycle with all her might.

As it was a busy road, her car couldn't match the speed of that motorcycle.

The motorcycle weaved in and out between the cars, but she was stuck and unable to move.

In the end, she could only watch as the motorcycle drove away out of sight.

Sonia's eyes reddened in anger as she slapped the steering wheel in frustration.

As a result of the sudden movement, her stomach had ached even more.

She could no longer endure the pain and pulled up to the side of the road. Then, she slumped onto the steering wheel in intense pain.

At that moment, she heard a knock on the car window.

Despite the pain, Sonia raised her head and turned to look at the source of the knock. She then caught sight of Toby's stern face outside the window.

The bruise on his face was the only flaw in his handsome features.

She rolled down the window and glared at him. Her tone was irritated as she spoke, "What?"

Upon seeing her all sweaty and pale, he frowned and asked in a tense voice, "What happened to you?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 121

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 121

"It's nothing." Sonia closed her eyes and answered coolly.

Upon seeing her reluctance to speak, Toby bit his lip in displeasure and reached in through the window.

"What are you doing?" She stared at him in surprise.

He didn't reply; instead, he simply moved his hand to unlock the door before his other hand opened the door from outside.

"You—"

"Get out," Toby ordered in a low voice.

Sonia didn't budge in her seat. "Do you think I'll get out just because you asked me to? Why should I listen to you? What on earth are you trying to do?"

"Get into the backseat. I'll take you to the hospital," was Toby's reply.

She blinked before she looked away. "No need. I can do that myself. Don't even bother."

"Do you seriously think you can drive in this condition?" he asked coldly, looking at her pale face and sweaty forehead. *Does this woman even remotely care about her own body?*

Sonia gripped her stomach and forced a smile. "Why should it matter to you whether I can drive or not? We're not even related to each other."

Toby was stunned and he couldn't find any words to retort her statement-for it was true that he wasn't related to her in any way. If anything, he was her ex-husband. And an ex-husband might as well be a stranger.

At that thought, he looked down and felt a little resigned. "Even if we're not related to . each other, seeing your condition now, even a stranger wouldn't just stand by and watch."

"You must be joking, President Fuller. If it were a total stranger, I wouldn't even mind if they gave me a ride. Since it's you who offered, I can only decline, though. Just

focus on little Miss Gray, all right?" Sonia pouted and pushed him away before she closed the car door.

Toby's dark expression betrayed his displeasure. *She would rather have a total stranger take her to the hospital. Does she hate me this much?*

"Oh, right." As she was getting ready to drive away, she suddenly remembered something. Her expression was sour as she continued, "President Fuller, my bag was snatched by someone on a motorcycle earlier."

"Snatched?" He frowned. *So, she was chasing after the motorcycle?*

"Yeah." Sonia nodded and examined him. "My phone was in there and it contained the recording which proves that Tina had pushed me. However, right when I was about to enter the police station, my bag was snatched. Think about it. The recording was snatched before I could even submit it. Isn't it obvious that the person wasn't after the money but rather, the recording? President Fuller, are you involved in this?"

Toby understood what she meant and he bit his lip. "Are you suspecting that I asked someone to snatch your bag?"

Sonia withheld her answer. "You didn't want me to file a report because you didn't want any harm to befall Tina, so that makes you a suspect. Also, only the three of us know about the recording. If it wasn't you, then it's probably Tina. There couldn't have been another person."

"It wasn't me," he replied with clenched fists. There wasn't even a need for him to

resort to such underhanded methods to protect Tina.

Sonia raised her chin in realization. "Then, it could only be Miss Gray."

Toby's thin lips moved ever so slightly as he wanted to say that it might not be Tina either, but those words stayed on the tip of his tongue, for he couldn't say them. Sonia had said that only three people in this world knew about the audio recording. If it wasn't him, then it could only be Tina. However, he couldn't be sure which Tina it was.

"What are you thinking about, President Fuller?" Sonia asked as she narrowed her eyes at Toby.

He dropped his gaze. "Nothing."

Sonia chuckled. "President Fuller, I'm curious. When I first wanted to file a report, you supported me, but why did you change your mind a few hours later? Care to explain?"

Toby massaged his temples with his fingers. "Tina has a personality disorder."

"Huh?" She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

As a result, he repeated his words.

After confirming what Toby was saying, Sonia thought it was the biggest joke in the world. "And you believed her just like that?" *To learn that you have a personality disorder right before getting into jail? How can there be such coincidences in this world?*

"It is true." Toby looked at Sonia in all seriousness. "Tina didn't mean to pick on you; she was just affected by her secondary personality, which was also the culprit who pushed you."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" She gave him a cold glare. "Do you think I'd fall for such a

cheap excuse?"

"I'm serious. Tim Lancaster was the one who diagnosed her," Toby responded in a low voice.

Sonia was slightly startled. "Tim Lancaster-the one who comes from a long line of doctors?"

"Correct." He nodded in affirmation.

At that, she fell silent. Although she had never met Tim before, she had obviously heard of him. He was a rare prodigy skilled in the ways of medicine, obtaining his doctorate at the age of 18 before moving on to intern at the hospital owned by the Lancasters. It took Tim only 2 years before he was able to operate on patients alone. He was a real genius and people fought to establish connections with him.

However, for some reason, Tim took temporary leave from all his duties 6 years ago and went abroad to study neurology and psychology. He then rose to international fame, so if he had diagnosed Tina with a personality disorder, then it had to be true.

Sonia gripped the steering wheel. "So what if Tina really had a personality disorder? I still want her in jail."

"She can't be jailed; it would only worsen her condition." Toby frowned.

Again, she glared at him. "So what? It doesn't matter to me. I just want her to pay the price for her crimes!" With that, she rolled up the car window and drove away.

Toby remained standing where he was, sending a deep gaze toward the direction she went while his lips were pursed in silence.

While on the way back from the police station, Sonia had one hand on the steering wheel and the other paw on her stomach with a heart that was full of spite. She understood his intentions to protect Tina, for she knew he loved the woman. However, she had trouble coming to terms with it. If Toby wanted to protect Tina, she would have to be the one suffering and she refused to accept it.

Soon, Sonia arrived at the police station. She didn't hurry out of the car. Instead, she sat in the car for a while and waited until the pain in her stomach dulled. Then, she got out of the car and walked through the doors of the police station before she proceeded to file a report in the hall. The report stated that her bag was snatched. She needed the police to send their men out to catch the thief and retrieve the bag in one piece.

Meanwhile, in the interrogation room, Julia held Tina in her arms as she wept, "I know you hate Sonia, but you can't just try to murder her. You're going overboard."

Julia almost fainted when she received the call from the police claiming that her daughter had pushed Sonia down the steps.

Tina had bowed her head and her eyes were reddened. "Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't want to do it, but I couldn't control myself."

"You..." Julia sighed. Then, she glanced at Titus, who was standing at the side. "Didn't you two realize that Sonia isn't someone whom you could mess with? She

foiled all your plans to harm her and even had the both of you in the police station. This clearly means that you two can never beat her at plotting.”

Titus rubbed his temples. “That b*stard Henry really brought up a clever girl then.” When he said those words, he felt a certain envy and jealousy.

“I don’t give a damn. Please just stay away from Sonia from now on, unless you can find a way to throw her to the bottom of the pit and block all the exits. If not, then stay put. I don’t want to ever receive another call informing me that you were

arrested again.” Julia buried her face in her hands and she sobbed as she spoke.

He took her into his embrace. “Don’t worry, I understand.”

Boss Your Wife’ s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 122

[/ Boss, Your Wife’ s Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)
Chapter 122

Titus had finally understood that underhanded tricks would not cut it. Sonia wouldn’t be hindered by them as she had the mysterious Fox Eyes backing her.

In order to get to her, he first had to deal with Fox Eyes. However, such matters could not be rushed, so he could only take things slowly at this point.

Tina didn’t say anything as she hung her head low with her thoughts undisclosed.

At that moment, the door to the interrogation room opened where a policeman then brought Sonia in.

She threw a cold glare at the family of three and spoke with sarcasm, “I see that President Gray and his wife are here as well.”

Julia looked away and didn’t respond to her.

Titus gave a cold ‘hmp’, but he, too, didn’t speak.

Only Tina looked at Sonia with teary eyes and responded, “Miss Reed, I’m really sorry. I didn’t mean to push you; I just—”

“Have a split personality, right?” Sonia sneered.

Tina bit her lip. "So, you already know about it."

Sonia narrowed her eyes as she examined Tina. "Is it really true, though?"

"It is true. I only found out about it recently." Tina nodded in fright, as if she were deeply afraid of her illness.

Julia hugged her daughter as her heart ached for Tina's plight. "Tina, why didn't you tell us about this?"

"Yeah." Titus gave Tina a stern look.

Tina took their hands. "That's because I didn't want you guys to worry."

"Oh, you poor thing." Julia sighed.

Sonia watched the three, a reminiscent thought flashing across her mind.

There was once when she, too, had loved her parents like this.

However, all of that was ruined and it dissipated into thin air along with the incident that happened 6 years ago.

"Okay then." Sonia crossed her arms and said coldly, "I don't know if you really have a personality disorder or whether you're just faking it. If it's true, just pretend I didn't say anything. If it's not, then I wish you really have a personality disorder."

Tina froze before she looked at Sonia in shock. "Miss Reed, you—"

"You wretched woman! How could you curse Tina like that?" Julia trembled in anger as she pointed a finger at Sonia.

Titus also threw the woman a dark look.

Sonia shrugged. "I said, your daughter would really suffer from a personality disorder if she isn't already suffering from one. If she truly has this problem, then my words would mean nothing to you. Why are you getting so worked up about it?"

"You—" Julia couldn't say anything in return.

Titus patted her hand before he narrowed his eyes at Sonia. "I see that you are as cunning as ever."

Sonia smiled. "Thank you for the compliment."

He snorted coldly and didn't say anything else.

She then turned her gaze at Tina. "Miss Gray, my audio recording has gone missing. Aren't you happy now?"

"Huh?" Tina blinked in bewilderment before her mouth gaped in surprise, as if she finally understood what Sonia meant. "Miss Reed, are you suspecting that I did it?"

"Only the three of us know that I had recorded the conversation. I have asked Toby about it and he said he didn't do anything. So, you are the only remaining suspect." Sonia studied her.

Tina hastily shook her head while waving her hands. "I didn't! It wasn't me! I already said that I'm okay with being imprisoned and paying for my crimes, so why would I snatch the audio recording?"

"Snatch?" A corner of Sonia's mouth lifted. "Miss Gray, did you just fall into the trap? I never said anything about my recording being snatched."

Tina went pale as she realized that she had slipped up.

"... I..." She anxiously fiddled with her hands.

Upon seeing this, Sonia gave a look of disdain. "Weaving lies like an expert, huh? If you didn't want to go into jail, you could have just said it and I might have a higher opinion of you. And what's the result? You're nothing but a sorry pile of lies!"

Sonia turned and left after shooting a cold glare at Tina.

Tina's expression was beyond terrible as she lowered her head and didn't reply.

"Honey, what are you looking at?" Julia noticed that Titus was looking in the direction that Sonia went. As a result, she couldn't help but frown.

Titus thought for a while. "It's nothing. I just thought that Sonia's side profile looks a bit like Mom."

When he saw her at the meeting prior to today, he already reckoned that Sonia's smile was similar to his mother.

But now, he was surprised to find that even her side profile looked similar to his mother.

The statement seemed to ring a bell in Julia's memory as her eyes widened. "Honey, you reminded me of that one time when I was returning from Norfolk. I

happened to meet Sonia at the airport and I thought that her side profile was familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere before. I didn't make the connection, but now that you have mentioned it, it's really similar to Mom's."

"Dad, Mom, are you talking about Grandma?" Tina suddenly asked.

Julia nodded. "Yes."

Tina bit her lip and looked down. "I don't like Grandma."

"Oh, darling... Julia sighed and patted Tina on the head. "All right, let's not talk about this anymore. Grandma has passed on, after all."

"I don't understand. Why didn't Grandma like me? Am I not her only granddaughter?" Tina looked at Titus and Julia with tears in her eyes.

The two of them gave each other a look, sensing the complex emotions in each other's eyes.

Sonia was engaged in a conversation with a policeman outside the interrogation room.

"Miss Reed, even though you said that Miss Gray had pushed you and is suspected of intentional homicide by doing so, there weren't any CCTV cameras at the scene, so it's quite difficult to obtain evidence. This is why we cannot arrest Miss Gray for the moment."

She had already expected things to turn out in this manner, so she wasn't angry. Although she felt helpless, she still nodded. "I know."

"We will do our best to get your purse back," the policeman added.

Sonia thanked, "All right. I'm counting on you then."

"No problem." He smiled.

Then, she signed her name and walked out of the police station.

Toby was leaning against the car outside with a lit cigarette in his hand.

Sonia was stunned to see that sight. *He smokes? I've never seen him smoke before.*

Toby caught sight of Sonia as well. He put out the cigarette and stared at her face earnestly. When he saw that her complexion wasn't as bad as it had been, his frown relaxed. "Are you okay now?" he asked.

W

She pretended not to hear him as she headed straight for her own car.

His frown returned to his face because he could feel that she was annoyed with him,

and even more than before, *Is it because I stopped her from filing the report?*

Sonia then drove her car away,

Toby stood at the spot for a while before he heard footsteps behind him.

"Toby!" Tina exclaimed in surprise.

He turned around to see her running up to him in excitement,

"Toby, you..." As soon as she noticed the wound on his face, her smile vanished as she reached out to caress it. Then, she asked in concern, "Toby, what happened? Who punched you."

"Exactly, Toby. What happened?" Julia and Titus expressed their concern as well.

Toby removed Tina's hand from his face. "It's nothing much. I just tripped."

"Nonsense! Someone clearly punched you in the face." Tina immediately started to burst into tears.

He squeezed her hand. "Don't worry, it's not important anymore. Let's get in the car."

Upon seeing his reluctance to share more, she could only give up on asking about it and obediently entered the car.

When they were on the road, Toby glanced at her. "Tina, did you ask someone to snatch Sonia's bag?"

Tina nodded before she shook her head. "I suppose so. It's just that I don't remember anything about it, so it must've been the other me. She might not have wanted to see me behind bars. I'm sorry, Toby."

"It's okay. It's not your fault, so don't get so upset about it," he comforted her in a gentle voice.

She sniffled. "What about Miss Reed, though?"

"Just return the bag to her. Even if she's able to retrieve the audio recording, I won't let you be jailed," Toby responded as he turned the steering wheel,

Tina seemed to be troubled as she lowered her head, "I don't know who snatched the bag and I don't have the contact information on my phone. How am I going to return the bag if I can't locate it?"

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Chapter 123

Toby fell silent.

He reached up to massage his temples with his fingers. "Never mind then. Can't be helped if you can't find it."

If she didn't know the identity of the thief, he couldn't possibly force her to retrieve the bag

"I'm so sorry for causing trouble again, Toby." Tina bit her lip and apologized with red eyes.

Now that he saw her like this, Toby responded in the gentlest voice possible, "It's not your fault. Don't take it to heart."

"That's right, Tina. Listen to Toby," Titus coaxed.

Julia nodded as well.

Tina smiled through her tears when she realized that everyone was comforting her. "Okay, I know."

"Oh, yeah! Toby, do you have any idea on how to deal with Tina's case?" Titus asked as he looked at Toby.

Toby dropped his gaze. "You'll find out tomorrow."

Upon sensing Toby's reluctance to spill the beans, Titus was a little upset, but he didn't probe further.

It was a quiet journey in which they arrived at the Gray Residence half an hour later.

Then, Titus and his family exited the vehicle.

Toby rolled down the window and looked at them. "Titus, Julia, please take care of Tina."

"Don't worry about it," Julia replied with a smile as she patted Tina's head.

Even though Titus didn't say anything, he looked like he agreed with Julia's words.

Toby looked at Tina again. "Rest well at home and I'll swing by during the weekend to pick you up."

"Okay, Toby. Have a safe journey." She nodded.

He grunted before he turned the car around to drive away.

It was not too long after that he arrived at Fuller Group.

Tom entered the office with a complicated expression as he held a document in his hand. "President Fuller."

"What is it?" Toby was staring at the computer screen and asked without even looking up.

Tom stood in front of Toby's desk and took a deep breath before replying, "You asked me to investigate Miss Reed's physical condition from the hospital and I've received word on it."

Toby paused from his typing on the keyboard and raised his head to look at Tom. "What did you find out?"

"S-She's pregnant," Tom answered with a weird expression.

Toby's pupils contracted as he froze in shock. After a few seconds, he managed to come around and ask in an undeniably surprised tone, "What did you just say? She's pregnant?"

"Yes, for more than a month now." Tom nodded. *It hasn't even been two months since Miss Reed and President Fuller filed for divorce. So, one can conclude that as soon as Miss Reed left President Fuller, she immediately hooked up with President Lane.*

Toby looked down so that he could mask his emotions from prying eyes, but his heart was in turmoil. *A month or so... It's been around one month since that night I shared with Sonia, so is there a possibility that the child is mine?*

His heartbeat raced as he tightened his grip on the mouse. It was obvious he was nowhere near calm at that moment.

Tom wasn't surprised by the sight. *It's obvious that President Fuller still cares for Miss Reed. Now that he has received news that she is pregnant, he definitely wouldn't be able to keep*

his cool.

While Tom pondered, Toby suddenly stood up. "Is there any way to know who the father is beforehand?"

"Yes, by removing the amniotic fluid, but it carries a high risk of miscarriage. Why do you ask, President Fuller?" Tom was curious.

Toby didn't reply. Instead, his frown deepened.

Upon seeing his boss' expression, Tom suddenly had a wild guess as his eyes widened. "President Fuller, are you suspecting that the child might be yours?"

Toby glanced at him before slightly nodding to confirm the man's guess.

Tom was speechless. *They even did that the day before their divorce... Color me impressed.*

"Is there any other way besides taking the amniotic fluid?" Toby asked while looking at his assistant. *Since removing the amniotic fluid presents great risks, I won't let Sonia go through that.*

Tom shook his head. "There's none. Other methods would require the child to be born first."

Toby's thin lips formed a straight line; he was obviously expressing dissatisfaction at this piece of news.

While carefully examining Toby's reaction, Tom asked, "President Fuller, don't be so anxious. What if the child isn't yours but President Lane's?"

Upon hearing that question, Toby's expression darkened as a heavy air hung around him.

Even though he was well aware that the child might not be his...

He still felt annoyed at the thought of the child being someone else's.

Toby pulled at his tie and answered in a low voice, "Send someone to keep an eye on Sonia and try to investigate who fathered the child."

"Understood." Tom nodded in response before he turned to leave.

Toby was once again left alone in the office.

He placed a hand to his forehead and squinted his eyes as thoughts of Sonia's pregnancy whirled around in his head, rendering him unable to focus on the work at hand.

When it was time to get off work, he finally stood up and grabbed his jacket that was hanging on the back of his chair before he walked out of the office.

Toby didn't return to the Fuller Residence, but he drove over to Bayside Residence instead.

In truth, he wasn't even sure why he came. By the time he finally returned to his senses, he had already arrived at the place.

After parking his car near Sonia's apartment, Tyler remained in the car.

Instead, he rolled down the window to light up a cigarette and take a puff.

The smoke drifted upward and formed a veil over his face. As a result, the reduced visibility had given him a temporarily mysterious aura.

Boom!

A loud thunder rang in accompaniment to the lightning flashes across the sky before the strong winds started to pick up too.

Soon, huge droplets of rain pattered down and drenched the road in seconds. Some of the droplets even managed to get past the car window and landed on Toby's shoulder.

Toby frowned and tossed the cigarette butt away before he rolled up the window. He proceeded to open the car door to head for the apartment building.

Sonia had just finished her shower and she was seated on her couch, enjoying the warm air from the heater while comfortably reading a book on energy.

The doorbell suddenly rang.

"Huh?" She turned her head around in curiosity to peek at the door. *Who's here at this hour?*

Sonia closed the book and rose to her full height. Then, she walked toward the door and opened it before she raised her eyebrows in surprise. "It's *you?*"

The one standing at the door was none other than Toby.

He had obviously been in the rain, for his hair was wet and gathered in clumps while his shoulder was damp as well.

His face was also slightly pale, perhaps due to the cold.

Sonia had never seen him in such a state before. For a moment, she felt nothing but surprise at the sight.

"It's me." Toby answered in a slightly hoarse voice. Then, he reached up to pat away the droplets of water that had settled on his shoulder.

As Sonia could hear the difference in his tone compared to his usual voice, her eyes sparkled slightly before it returned to its normal gaze. "What's the matter? If you're still trying to convince me to let Tina off the hook, you can leave."

"No, I'm not here for that." Toby bit his lip.

"Oh," she answered suspiciously. "Why are you here then?"

Toby didn't say anything as he lowered his gaze onto Sonia's stomach.

It was still flat and tight; it was difficult to imagine that there was a tiny life growing inside her tummy.

A tiny life that he might have had a hand in planting.

He was strangely pleased at that thought, which caused his gaze at Sonia to deepen.

She didn't know what he was thinking, but she knew he was behaving oddly. So, she took a step backward. "What are you looking at?"

Toby's thin lips moved, as if about to say something, but he suddenly felt a dizzy spell overwhelm him as he staggered.

In the end, he had to hold on to the door frame for support.

Sonia also realized that something was wrong with him. His pale face had reddened and even his eyes had lost its focus.

"Hey, are you all right?" She reached out with a hand and waved it in front of Toby,

Toby slightly lowered his head, but he didn't reply.

Sonia could hear his breathing quickening and since she thought that he was under the weather, she placed a hand on his forehead.

He froze and raised his eyes to look at her. "You—"

"You're burning!" She interrupted with an exclamation.

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[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 124](#)

Toby blinked before he grunted.

When he exited the elevator earlier, he already felt a sense of dizziness and figured that he could be running a temperature.

However, he suddenly wanted to see her, so he didn't give it much thought.

Sonia lowered her hand and extended it toward Toby.

He merely looked at her. "What do you want?"

"Your phone." She frowned in frustration. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Give it to me. I'll help you to ring the Fullers so that they can send someone over to bring you home."

"No need." He pouted as he declined the offer.

She chuckled. "Huh, do you think you can drive home on your own?"

Toby's thin lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

Sonia could feel the onset of a headache. "You don't want anyone coming over to fetch you, but you can't drive home on your own. What are you trying to—hey!"

Before she could even finish her sentence, the man lost his grip on the door frame before his towering body fell in her direction.

Toby fell right on top of Sonia and his weight nearly crushed her.

"Hey, how shameless can you be? Falling on me like that... Come on, get up." Sonia pushed the man on top of her.

However, he didn't even respond.

Sonia turned to look and she realized that his eyes were closed. It was obvious that he had passed out. "You're kidding me, right? How are you so weak?" She couldn't believe what she saw.

It was extremely arduous to imagine such a big guy passing out from some fever.

Sonia sighed as she suppressed her urge to leave the man outside to die. Then, she helped him into the house.

Once they were in the living room, she threw the man onto the couch with all her might.

The moment his back came into contact with the couch, he suddenly groaned before his eyebrows scrunched up tightly, but he didn't regain consciousness.

"Huh?" Sonia was momentarily stunned. *(This novel will be daily updated at)Did I hurt him somehow?*

She didn't give it much thought as she fished for Toby's phone in his pocket. Her intention was to contact Tom to take Toby home,

However, Toby hadn't registered his fingerprint on his phone, so the device was instead locked with a passcode.

Sonia didn't know what his passcode was, so she casually tried a few combinations. She tried Toby's birth date before using Tina's anniversary but to no avail.

In the end, Sonia surrendered and took out her phone instead. Then, she made a call and asked for a doctor to come over.

No matter what, since Toby had passed out at her place, if she didn't call a doctor to treat him, she would be held responsible should Toby's fever be so high that it caused brain damage.

After the call, Sonia kept aside her phone and stared at Toby's wet hair and shoulder for a while. She thought that his fever would worsen if he was in those damp clothes, so she helped him to undress after a sigh.

She sometimes really despised her soft heart, but it couldn't be helped; she couldn't just ignore something that happened right in front of her eyes.

"Huh?" Sonia had just unbuttoned Toby's shirt when she looked up and noticed a crimson patch on his right shoulder.

Her eyes narrowed as she started to guess something before she forcefully turned his body over. After that, she was dumbfounded as she drew in a sharp breath while covering her mouth with her hand.

Oh my, the crimson patch has almost entirely covered his back and it's a ghastly sight to behold.

That patch was caused by the blood capillaries under his skin rupturing as a result of a huge impact.

No wonder he groaned when I tossed him on the couch. (This novel will be daily updated at)I'm afraid his fever might have been caused by this injury and combined with being drenched under the rain, he finally collapsed.

Sonia's hand trembled as she gingerly touched Toby's back.

She finally understood how he had sustained the injury-it was when he saved her that day. It wasn't in front of the hotel elevator, but rather when Tina pushed her at the hospital stairwell.

So, he had suffered a grave injury, but didn't say anything when she asked him about

Sonia bit her lip as she didn't know how to describe her feelings at that moment. On top of being exasperated, she was also frustrated amidst her complicated emotions.

At this time, the doorbell rang again.

Sonia thought that it was the doctor who had arrived, so she looked up and deeply inhaled before walking over to get the door.

After she invited the doctor inside, she pointed at the man on the couch and said, "Doctor, please take a look at him."

The doctor was just as surprised at the injury on Toby's back. He quickly opened the medicine kit and retrieved some tools to observe Toby's wounds.

After being busy for a while, the doctor applied some ointment on Toby's back and injected Toby with medication to help bring down the fever.

Sonia still couldn't help but worry.(This novel will be daily updated at) She clasped her hands together and asked anxiously, "Doctor, is he alright?"

"It's nothing serious. The fever will be gone tonight and the injury on his back isn't that bad either. Just keep applying the ointment for a few days while waiting for the bruise to lighten and he should be fine," the doctor answered as he closed the medicine kit.

She sighed in relief and managed to squeeze a faint smile on her face. "I understand. Thank you so much, doctor."

"You're welcome. I'll leave the medicine here."

"Sure thing." Sonia nodded and saw the doctor off at the door.

After she returned, she looked at the man on the couch and couldn't help mumbling, "I guess I've returned your kindness when you saved me. We still stand on opposite sides tomorrow."

With that, she walked into her room to grab a blanket and covered him with it before

she headed back there to rest.

However, for unknown reasons, Sonia couldn't fall asleep as she tossed and turned on the bed. As soon as she closed her eyes, the image of Toby's crimson back intruded her thoughts and she couldn't chase it away.

Finally, it wasn't until late at night that she managed to feel drowsy and drifted off to sleep.

Toby was awakened by the sound of his ringing phone the next morning.

"Where are you, President Fuller?" Tom asked over the line.

Toby rubbed his temples and opened his eyes to find himself lying on a couch. The upper half of his body was naked and he was stunned for a while upon the realization.

"President Fuller? Hello?" To

The look in Toby's eyes wavered as he came to. "I'm here."

Tom heaved a sigh of relief. "President Fuller, President Gray called just now and asked when you would be able to solve Miss Gray's case."

Toby sat up, causing the blanket on his body to fall to the floor.

When he reached out to pick it up, he was greeted with a faint fragrance coming from the blanket. It had the same smell as Sonia's fragrance. So, *Sonia has used this blanket before?*

The look in Toby's eyes darkened as he turned to glance at the door to Sonia's room, which was shut tight. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Then, he

answered, "I'll head to the police station directly later. Bring a set of clothes to Bayside Residence."

"*Cough.*" Tom suddenly raised his voice. "President Fuller, you're at Miss Reed's place? Did you do anything last night,"

"No, I had a fever and she saved me." Toby looked at the fever medicine and ointment on the coffee table as his gaze turned gentle.

His clothes were missing and she could have removed them when she applied the ointment on his back.

"Okay... I see." A dry smile crept onto Tom's face. He acted as if he believed what Toby said, but his thoughts proved otherwise. *Of all places, why would President Fuller run a temperature at Miss Reed's house? That doesn't make sense!*

"Oh, and bring some breakfast over while you're at it," Toby added.

Tom nodded. "Understood."

After ending the call, Toby placed his phone aside and went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, he caught sight of Sonia's inner wear and his eyebrows raised ever so slightly.

He didn't expect to see such private things here.

That sight made Toby's larynx tremble, which caused him to avert his gaze from the clothes as he walked over to the basin to wash his face.

During that time, he suddenly realized that be it in the living room or the bathroom, he could only see her belongings. There weren't any items belonging to a man, which meant that Charles had never stayed here. Otherwise, he would've left some things behind."

At that thought, Toby's thin lips curved into a smile, which betrayed his improved mood.