

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 571

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 571 Bizarre Death

She didn't even know when she started to have a crush on Toby again; she remembered swearing to herself that she would never fall in love with him ever again, yet her feelings got the better of her once more.

Thus, Sonia couldn't help but wonder whether she was destined to be with Toby for the rest of her life. At that thought, she bit her lips with a mixture of complicated feelings surging through her.

Then, she suddenly began to understand why she would care about him so much as well as the reason behind all the other emotions that she had experienced in relation to him. I felt happy whenever he showed his concern; I felt anxious when I knew he was injured and it makes me jealous whenever I see him talking to another woman. Is it all because... I love him?

Sonia's hands started to tremble a moment later as she buried her head in her hands. Deep down in her heart, she couldn't stop thinking when her feelings for Toby had returned.

Soon enough, her mind was flooded with countless bits and pieces of memories that they shared until her mind was clear of them and she found herself reflecting on them. I guess I know when I fell in love with Toby again.

It was when Declan had kidnapped Sonia that she started to develop a crush on Toby. Toby had laid his life on the line to rescue her and even fell off the cliff with her at one point; this was when he earned an extremely special place in her heart. After all, he had disregarded his own life and jumped off the cliff just to save her, which slowly turned her gratitude and admiration for him into affection.

Ever since that incident, Sonia's attitude toward Toby changed. She didn't even show any dislike about meeting him while treating him with less indifference than ever before. Furthermore, he had also saved her in a few other incidents after the kidnapping, which was why she had easily fallen in love with him. Well, he was the man I used to love back then, so falling in love with him isn't hard at all, or maybe... he has

always been in my heart all this time. As Sonia continued to dwell on her bewilderment, the aura around her suddenly became gloomy.

On the other hand, Nancy, who noticed Sonia's reaction, was concerned. "Sonia, are you alright—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Toby coming out of the kitchen.

When Toby saw Sonia keeping her head down, he knew that something was wrong and quickly approached her, whereupon he placed his hand on her shoulder.

In that instant, Sonia's body stiffened as she looked back and saw Toby's hand on her shoulder. She pushed his hand off her in panic and shifted her gaze to Nancy before changing the subject. "By the way, Nancy, what brings you here today?"

For some reason, Sonia didn't know how to face Toby because she couldn't accept the fact that she had fallen in love with him again. Perhaps it's only after accepting the fact that I'm in love with him that I can face him without holding back. By then, maybe I'll be able to decide whether I'm going to be with him, but now... I don't think I can do it.

In the meantime, his eyes darkened when he saw her sudden change of attitude, as if she was withdrawing from him like he was some kind of monster. Then, he pursed his lips and asked, "What's wrong with you, Sonia?"

"Oh, nothing is wrong with me. I'm alright," she answered in a trembling voice while she lowered her gaze once more.

Toby stretched out with his arm and lifted her chin to make her look into his eyes. "Look at me and answer my question. What's wrong with you?" Why has she turned into a different person? I had merely gone off to wash the bowl and deal with the rest of the hangover soup. What exactly have I done to deserve this kind of attitude from her?

When he lifted her chin up for the second time, Sonia's gaze finally met his. When she saw the concern and anxiety in his gaze, she puckered her lips like she wanted to say something.

However, she closed her mouth in the end and moved his hand away. After that, she looked away and reacted with a strangely ambiguous expression. "I'm fine, so stop asking me what's wrong."

Meanwhile, in response, Toby furrowed his eyebrows and clearly expressed dissatisfaction with Sonia's answer. As he didn't want to force her hand into spilling the beans, he turned his attention to Nancy, who was standing aside.

Although his reaction had caught Nancy by surprise, she only waved her hand in Sonia's direction once again. It was as if Nancy implied that she wasn't in the position to say anything if Sonia was unwilling to reveal what the matter was. Therefore, he only squinted while silently pursing his lips in an unfathomable manner.

"Nancy, you haven't answered me why you're here." When Sonia sensed the intense atmosphere, she took a deep breath and forced a smile as she repeated her earlier question.

After she noticed Toby's glacial look, Nancy also knew that it was time for her to change the subject and the mood of the vibe. Thus, she faked a cough and replied, "Well, like I had mentioned before, I came to thank you both, but I also have something important that I want to tell you." Her expression became solemn when she mentioned her purpose of visiting Sonia and Toby.

The moment Sonia witnessed Nancy's look, she knew what she was about to hear was important and even she was becoming serious. Toby also decided to sit next to Sonia instead of standing behind her in his curiosity to hear what Nancy was about to reveal.

Soon, Sonia gazed at Nancy and urged, "Please tell us what it is, Nancy."

Nancy nodded in response. "Alright, I'll tell you guys now. However, before I proceed, I want you to be mentally ready with what you're going to hear."

"Alright." Sonia responded with an affirmative hum.

Nancy closed her eyes and took a moment to organize her thoughts. Then, she began, "Didn't I tell you that I was aware of Will's affair a long time ago? Although I knew that his mistress' name was Jessica, I had no idea that she was related to you at all, Sonia. Even so, I never bothered to learn more about her because I didn't want to waste my time and energy on learning about a lady whom my husband was cheating on me with. Subsequently, Mr. Fuller mentioned Jessica when he spoke to Will's father. Will's father later visited my house and had a conversation with my dad. It was only then when I finally discovered that Jessica is your sister, but at the same time, that also reminded me of something I heard a few months ago."

A surprised Sonia turned her head to look at the man sitting beside her. Since when did he talk to Nancy's father-in-law about Jessica? Why did it even occur to him to talk about Jessica in the first place?

Toby could seemingly guess what Sonia thought as he raised his glass of water and took a sip of it. "I thought you said you didn't want Jessica to be someone's mistress. Now that the Lazuli Family has abandoned her, she won't be a mistress anymore. That was the reason why I spoke to Will's father about Jessica."

"Oh wow! Thank you so much!" She was amused yet a little annoyed after hearing his explanation. Although she didn't like the fact that he took the liberty to proceed with his plan without her consent, she couldn't deny that his straightforward method had been effective.

"Don't mention it." Toby's lips curled upward and he looked at Nancy. "Please continue. What else did you learn?"

Nancy then gazed at Sonia. "A few months ago, I ran into Jessica at a mall when I was shopping with my besties there. At that time, she happened to be on a call and didn't notice my presence, so I hid in a corner and eavesdropped. Then, I heard something that shocked me to my core. She said she had no qualms about killing her half-sister just like how she had done so with her father."

"What did you just say?! You mean..." Sonia jumped as she trembled uncontrollably from head to toe with a pale face while asking in a shaky voice, "Did y-you just say... you heard that it was Jessica who orchestrated my father's death?"

Toby's expression also changed as his eyes widened in horror. I thought Henry committed suicide, didn't he? When he took his own life, Jessica ran away with all the money, so what does all this have to do with her?

"Yes, I did." Nancy firmly nodded her head. "I'm sure I heard something like this because my heart skipped a beat when she nearly discovered my presence. Jessica said both she and her mother had drugged her father. The poison that they used on him had resulted in the deterioration of his physical and mental health as time went by. Thus, when her father had a mental breakdown, all they did was gently nudge him by coaxing him to take his own life. That was how both of them were able to get away with their crime. Therefore, she was actually calling to thank the person who gave her drug that day."

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 572 It's Titus

Upon hearing Nancy's words, Sonia felt as if the whole world was spinning underneath her while there was buzzing in her head. Then, she facepalmed and staggered on her feet as she nearly collapsed onto the ground.

The moment Toby saw Sonia's reaction, he quickly stood up and pulled her into his arms so that she could rest on his chest. "Watch out."

"I'm fine." Sonia shook her head while answering with a hoarse voice. After all, she didn't think there was more to her father's suicide because she had always thought it was due to the devastation from Paradigm Co.'s impending bankruptcy and the betrayal of Jessica and her mother running away with his money. Therefore, when Nancy told Sonia that her father killed himself because Jessica and Sandra had drugged him and coaxed him to take his own life, Sonia struggled to accept the harsh truth. No! How is this possible?!

"Nancy, are you telling me the truth? You aren't lying, are you?" Sonia freed herself from Toby's arms and walked closer to Nancy, desperately seizing Nancy's hands while waiting for an answer. Deep down in her heart, she wished Nancy was merely pulling her leg or telling a lie.

In the meantime, Nancy saw through what was on Sonia's mind and sympathetically nodded. "I'm sorry, Sonia, but what I just said is the truth. I'm not lying at all. When I first heard this, I was just as shocked as you are right now. At that moment, I couldn't help but wonder why anyone as evil as Jessica and her mother would ever exist in this world, as if patricide or killing one's own husband was nothing wrong. However, I wasn't aware of the relationship between you and Jessica until I learned yesterday that she is your half-sister. It was then that I realized she could be the one who drugged your dad and made him end his life, so I quickly came over to tell you the truth."

When Sonia heard Nancy's explanation, she knew that she could no longer fool herself by believing that what she heard was all a lie. Thus, all energy seemed to have been zapped from her and she collapsed

onto the couch with dazed eyes on her pale face, feeling as if her body had just turned cold.

“Sonia.” Toby walked closer to her and called out to her in concern.

Sonia responded by looking at him for a few moments before she responded, “Jessica... How could she do that?! Where did she have the guts to drug our father and make him kill himself?! How could she have committed patricide even if Dad had never treated her well?! That was her father!”

Deep down in her heart, she reckoned that their father was never once mean to Jessica. Instead, it was Jessica’s rebelliousness that resulted in Henry often giving her a piece of his mind, but even so, Sonia believed that he still loved Jessica. That was the reason why she couldn’t accept what her half-sister had done.

Then, there was Sandra. Sonia condemned her in her heart and wondered what Henry had done to deserve a horrible death at his own wife and daughter’s hands. Did Dad ever treat both of them unfairly? Nope. Did he ever deny them their pocket money? No! He allowed them to spend as much as they wanted. Even when Paradigm Co. was in trouble, he never deactivated their bank cards, so why would they want to kill him? The more Sonia dwelled on those thoughts, the more she shivered with fear. In the end, she couldn’t suppress her emotions and ended up bursting into tears.

Meanwhile, Toby gently rubbed the back of her head and cuddled her in his arms while he spoke in a deep voice, “Cry all you want because after this, you’re going to avenge your father’s death, so you need to be strong and tough.”

She cried even louder when she heard that, her body stiffening from head to toe. Then, he gently patted her back while gazing at Nancy. “You said Jessica was talking on the phone with the person who supplied her the drug, right? Did you hear who it was?”

As soon as Sonia heard Toby’s question, she took a deep breath and tried to calm herself. After that, she freed herself from his arms and looked at Nancy too. Nonetheless, Nancy apologetically shook her head and replied, “Nope, Jessica didn’t address the person on the other side of the phone call, but she only mentioned some name that had the word ‘Gray’.”

“Titus Gray,” Sonia replied as she bit her lips.

“What makes you so sure?” Toby looked at Sonia in bewilderment.

A confident Sonia nodded. "The reason why Paradigm Co. landed into trouble six years ago was because Titus had set my father up. Back then, there was a piece of land that my father wanted to acquire, but Titus somehow found out about it. So, he connected my dad to his own friend, who then informed Titus that there was a decent piece of land in Easton City."

"Easton City?" Toby squinted. "I remember that was where the catacombs were subsequently discovered and exhumed from. Am I right?"

She replied with an affirmative hum. "Yes, Titus was aware that the place had catacombs beneath the ground, which he used to plot against Paradigm Co. and my father. Relying on his faith in Titus' friend, my father trusted every word that the man said without a question. As a result, he fell into their trap and spent all the Paradigm Co. assets to bid for the land. If that land had been decent indeed, it would have helped to improve the business in Paradigm Co., but sadly, it wasn't." She clenched her fists and added in a high-pitched voice, "A month after the exploitation and development of the land had begun, the construction team discovered catacombs beneath the ground, which subsequently drew the attention from the relevant authorities. After an investigation, the artifacts found were deemed to be extremely valuable for archeological studies, so the government decided to seize the land but only compensated Paradigm Co. with ten percent of the initial acquisition price!"

"And since it wasn't possible to retrieve the rest of the capital, Paradigm Co. was soon doomed into bankruptcy." Toby continued the story.

Sonia then gulped and nodded. "That was exactly what Titus wanted. Right after the catacombs were discovered, he visited us and gloated at my father while also admitting that it was his plan to set my father up. Besides that, Titus also said he wouldn't stop until our family fell apart, which would make sense to say that he abetted Jessica and Sandra to drug my father and get him killed!"

"That's highly possible." Toby stroked his chin and continued with his speech in a deep voice. "Nevertheless, there is nothing you can do at the moment until you discover evidence that can prove that Titus was the mastermind."

"What about Jessica?" She gazed at him. "Since she and her mother were the ones who drugged my father, I bet Jessica would know who provided her with the drug, so let's just capture her."

“Well, you have a point there, but I’m afraid that Jessica might not even know who she was in touch with. What if the person she was in contact with was merely one of Titus’ men? Because if that was the case, we still can’t testify against him either.” Toby pointed out a theory that didn’t sit right with Sonia.

“I don’t care. I have to try.” Sonia kept her head down and took a deep breath while looking at Nancy. “Nancy, do you know where the Lazuli Family has taken Jessica to?”

“I’ll have to ask Mr. Lazuli first,” Nancy answered shortly before something else crossed her mind. “You’ll probably have to wait until the afternoon, though, because he will likely be having an important meeting with my father at this moment. Thus, I think they won’t be reachable anytime soon.”

“It’s okay. Once you are in touch with Mr. Lazuli, please ask him for me.” A grateful Sonia nodded.

Soon, Nancy excused herself and made a move, which left only Toby and Sonia in the living room. Then, Sonia sat there with her head lowered as she still tried to overcome the emotional devastation. After all, what Nancy had just told her was simply beyond shocking and heartbreaking. Meanwhile, he only sat silently beside Sonia like a guardian angel watching over her.

A few moments later, Sonia wiped her face and said, “Did you know? I actually noticed something wrong with my father six years ago, but I didn’t pay much attention to it.”

“What are you trying to suggest?” Toby asked while passing her a glass of water.

When she took the glass of water, she let out a long sigh before she answered, “A month before my father took his life, he seemed to be so mentally ill that he became forgetful, temperamental and absent-minded.”

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 573 Toby’s Confession

“And?”

“Then...” Sonia trembled a little as her expression implied that she was blaming herself. “Then, I asked him how he was, but he said he was fine, so I thought he was just bothered by the situation that Paradigm Co. was in. Had I insisted on taking him to a doctor, I would’ve known that he was drugged and he wouldn’t have taken his own life as a result. It’s all my fault; I could have saved him, but I missed my chance to do so because I was negligent. Am I a terrible daughter, Toby?”

“No, you aren’t.” Toby held her hand and looked at her in a serious manner. “After all, no one in the world can predict what will happen the next minute, and neither did it occur to anyone that your father was mentally ill because he was drugged. So, all of this isn’t your fault and you need to stop blaming yourself for that. Furthermore, I believe your dad wouldn’t want you to beat yourself up either. In fact, what you need to do now is to stop dwelling on what you think was your mistake and gather the evidence that can prove your father was drugged.”

Sonia’s eyes widened in response as he seemingly managed to talk some sense into her. She then pulled herself together and acted like a tough cookie. “You’re right. I need to pull myself together and avenge my father!”

“Now, that’s the spirit.” Toby gently caressed her hair and asked, “Are you hungry? You haven’t eaten anything since this morning, so I bet you’re probably starving, aren’t you?”

Sonia was about to say that she wasn’t hungry because she had lost her appetite after learning the shocking revelation. However, before she could speak her mind, her stomach started to growl, prompting her to cover it with her hands with an embarrassed look.

Toby chuckled and stood up before he held her hand and led her to the dining area. “Come on, let’s grab something to eat first. You need to keep your strength up so that you have the energy to go on with your day, and that includes avenging your father.”

She puckered her lips in silence and obediently followed the man. After breakfast, he went out to take care of his work, although he had a wedding ceremony to attend. Therefore, he didn’t stick around to accompany Sonia.

Meanwhile, Sonia stayed behind in the estate to wait for Nancy’s news. When the clock struck 3:00PM, Nancy’s call came through where she informed Sonia about Jessica’s location. Sonia learned that Jessica had

been deported from Kosovo to the Republic of Mesania where she held citizenship rights. Therefore, she was currently on a plane back to the Republic of Mesania.

Upon learning about Jessica's whereabouts, Sonia furrowed her eyebrows because she was already one step behind. After all, she had planned to make her way to Jessica's current location and interrogate her, but was surprised that the Lazuli Family had beat her to it and sent her on a flight to the Republic of Mesania. Ugh! Great! How am I supposed to capture her now?

Sonia rubbed her temples in frustration, wondering how she could get to Jessica. Well, it appears that the only way for me to capture Jessica is to pay a visit to the Republic of Mesania by myself.

At the thought of that, Sonia quickly reached out for her phone and browsed through the calendar to find an empty slot in her schedule for a visit to the Republic of Mesania. Shortly after that, she decided to set it at the end of the month because that was when Paradigm Co. would hold their stock taking. Therefore, she reckoned she would be less busy by then and would have more time to locate Jessica. Thinking that Jessica could lead her to more discoveries about Titus' wicked plan back then, Sonia believed she should start her investigation with her half-sister. Meanwhile, Sonia was absorbed in her train of thoughts as she stared blankly at the window in an absent-minded manner.

The next day, Sonia and Toby took a flight and flew back to their country. On their way home, she appeared to be spaced out most of the time, even nearly running into a few other people who were coming her way. Fortunately for her, he was by her side to prevent that from happening or she would've hurt herself by falling.

"Does that matter still bother you? Toby had a magazine in his hand while he gazed at the unhappy lady beside him in the first class cabin.

Sonia responded by rubbing her cheek. "How can I just let it go? It'll probably take days at the very least." Back then, when she first thought that her father committed suicide, she struggled to accept the truth; now that she realized her father's death had been orchestrated, there was no way she could easily calm herself.

"Stop overthinking." He gently lifted his arm over her head to place it on her shoulders.

"What are you doing?" Her body tensed up.

"You should get some sleep. Look at your dark circles and swollen eyes. I guess you had a rough night, didn't you?" Toby told Sonia about her swollen eyes.

She felt her swollen eyes and was tongue-tied at that moment. After all, she had a sleepless night as she couldn't stop picturing her father committing suicide the moment she closed her eyes. In fact, she had been haunted by nightmares for a long time after her father's suicide, which took her a lot of time before she overcame it, only to fall apart once more now.

"Alright, it's time for you to take a nap. Come on, use my shoulder as your pillow," Toby repeated.

Sonia met his caring eyes and turned her attention to his shoulder while puckering her lips. "Thank you." The moment she finished speaking, she closed her eyes and leaned on the man's shoulder. Strangely enough, her exhaustion and insecurities simply dissipated when her head rested on his shoulder. I don't feel sleepy anymore. Is this all because he is by my side?

"Toby." She cast a serious look on the man's flank.

"Yeah?" The man shifted his gaze away from the magazine to her face, only to meet her wide gaze with a chuckle. "You're still awake, aren't you?"

Sonia blinked and asked, "Can I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

She responded, "Can I trust you?"

"Why would it even occur to you to ask such a question? What kind of trust are you referring to?" Toby raised his eyebrows.

Then, Sonia lowered her head before she continued, "You said you love me, but can I trust you that you will continue to love me? We both used to correspond with each other through letters, but you fell in love with me even before you met me. Yet, why weren't you able to tell that Tina wasn't me? Were you ever in love with me?"

A pang of guilt greeted him after hearing Sonia's words as he gently caressed her head and replied remorsefully, "I'm so sorry, Sonia. I didn't fail to recognize you, but instead, something happened whereby I ended up with no memory of you."

“What do you mean?” A confused Sonia looked up. “Did you have amnesia back then?”

“No, it wasn’t amnesia.” Toby shook his head.

Back then, he had already noticed Tina’s disguise when she posed as Sonia to meet him. At the same time, he also instructed Tom to investigate who Maple was and why Tina had posed as her, but before Tom could even reveal the results, Miles had hypnotized both men and those around him into thinking that Tina was indeed Maple. Because of that, Toby’s brain omitted the fact that he was already aware that Tina was an imposter and firmly believed her to be Maple.

“It wasn’t amnesia?” Sonia asked in puzzlement, “This is confusing. If you didn’t suffer from amnesia, why is it that you had no memory of me?” She couldn’t understand what he said because she found it hardly logical.

Toby blinked, seemingly having trouble expressing his thoughts. A few seconds later, he looked at her and clarified, “Would you believe me if I said I had been hypnotized?”

“Hypnotized?” Sonia bolted into a straight posture. “You were hypnotized?”

He nodded and proceeded to share about the evil plan that Tina made with Miles.

After Sonia heard Toby’s story, there was silence from her for the longest time whereas Toby looked her in the eye, aware that she had yet to calm herself from the shock that he had been hypnotized. Thus, he kept quiet and patiently waited for her to respond. A few moments later, she snapped out of her trance and gulped. “Wow, this is surprising! I can’t believe something like this would actually happen in reality.”

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 574 I Will Be Waiting for You

As far as Sonia was concerned, she had always thought that hypnosis did nothing more than make people speak the truth without being

aware. It wasn't until Toby had told her what it did to him that she realized its full extent. Oh my gosh! I guess my understanding of hypnosis is too shallow. I didn't know it can actually affect our memory! This is alarming! She anxiously propped her face with her hands.

Toby looked at her. "Oh, hypnosis is indeed surprising. After all, it is capable of more than what you and I can ever imagine."

"Like what?" she asked.

Soon, he reached for his tablet and searched for more information about hypnosis before showing it to her. Then, she skimmed through the articles, whereupon she seemed to ponder, It looks like hypnosis is not only capable of suppressing someone's memory but also capable of erasing it. This is...

At that moment, Sonia felt like her perception about the world had just changed as she puckered her lips for a while and apologized, "I'm sorry, I need a moment to digest all this." Deep down in her heart, she struggled to deal with the devastation that Toby's hypnotized experience had brought her.

"So, you don't believe that I was hypnotized, do you?" Toby raised his chin.

She puckered her lips once again, seemingly wanting to say something, but she kept her mouth shut without uttering a single word in the end.

Meanwhile, Toby sighed before he replied, "It's okay. Hypnosis can do bizarre things, so I wouldn't be surprised if you won't believe it. However, I can assure you that I'm telling the truth. The reason why I didn't reveal it to you earlier was because I didn't want you to think that I was justifying my failure to recognize you with an excuse."

"Then, why are you telling me now?" Sonia looked at him.

He chuckled and explained, "Well, what is done has been done, so it no longer matters, but I promise that I'll never fail to recognize you ever again from now on. No matter how you may change, I'm sure I will definitely recognize you at first sight."

She responded with a cold grunt. "Who knows whether you're telling the truth or not?"

“Well, since you can’t tell whether it’s the truth, you might as well accept me and let me prove it to you with time. What do you say?” Toby seized her hand with seriousness.

At the same time, Sonia was tempted to utter her consent before her rational mind stopped her. Then, she retracted her arm and looked away. “I’m sorry. I can’t be with you.”

“Why?” Toby frowned. “Sonia, you’ve actually fallen for me, haven’t you?”

“How did you know that?” Sonia was stunned, but she soon realized that she had just blurted out something she shouldn’t have and covered her mouth. Oops! I just gave myself away. Now that Toby is sure that I have a crush on him, is he going to insist on rekindling the old flames with me? At the thought of that, she looked up and gazed at Toby as her heart raced a million times faster.

Nevertheless, Toby didn’t seem to be surprised, as if he was unhappy to know that she had fallen for him again. In fact, the revelation was merely unsurprising to him because he had seen through Sonia a long time ago. When he contacted Nancy the day before in the afternoon, she had told him about Sonia’s feelings. After all, he was curious about Sonia’s sudden change of attitude immediately after Sonia finished the hangover soup. Therefore, he decided to call Nancy and ask what had happened, whereupon she shared the conversation she had with Sonia earlier. Because of that, he was courageous and confident enough to go straight to the point, having known that Sonia had realized her feelings for him.

“I’ve always known that all along.” Toby gently fixed Sonia’s hair around her ears. “It was just you who didn’t realize that you had fallen in love with me once more. In fact, those around you could tell that as well, including Zane and Charles.” While those two men never told Sonia how she felt toward Toby, he knew that they didn’t do that because they were frightened she would really fall for him and lose their chances as a result. Pathetic! Those guys don’t stand a chance at all even though they have been trying to keep Sonia from realizing her feelings for me. They will fail no matter how hard they work because they are not the ones whom Sonia is in love with.

“Was it... that obvious?” Sonia was stunned as her mouth was agape, unable to believe that even Zane and Chales had long known her feelings for Toby. At the same time, she had no doubt about Toby’s words because she didn’t think there was a reason for him to lie to her.

"Yes, indeed." Toby gently rubbed Sonia's head and elaborated, "You can hardly hide your feelings when you truly love someone. Even if you manage to do so, your eyes and expression will give you away."

Sonia looked down before she asked, "So... When did you realize that I... have feelings for you..."

"About half a month ago," Toby answered.

"I see," she commented after her question was answered.

"In that case, let's pick up where we left off and love each other again, can't we?" He seized her shoulders and made her face him.

Nevertheless, she looked away once again and rapidly shook her head. "I'm sorry, I can't accept you." She was making her rejection known once more.

Toby pursed his lips and spoke with a hoarse voice, "Can you give me a reason? If you aren't ready, I can wait."

Sonia shook her head. "That's part of a bigger reason, but the truth is... I'm scared."

"You're scared?" He seemed bewildered. "What are you scared of?"

She set her eyes on the man. "I'm scared that you'll fall in love with someone else one fine day after we have reconciled and leave me in the cold. I don't want to relive those dark days six years ago."

"No, you won't." Toby wrapped his arms around her. "I have never fallen in love with anyone! Ever! You're the one whom I'm always in love with. I was just hypnotized to think that I was in love with Tina, but that was all fake. I know I might have treated Tina well back then, but that was not how I truly felt. Moreover, I have never even touched her before."

"Did you just say you've never touched Tina before?" a surprised Sonia asked.

"Exactly! Never!" He nodded while assuring Sonia that she was the only woman he had ever shared an intimate moment with. In fact, the intimacy they both shared that night a few months ago was her first time as well as his. Thus, the thought of that somehow made Toby's ears flush in embarrassment.

In the meantime, Sonia, who noticed the seriousness on Toby's face, chose to believe him as her resistance toward him gradually lessened. However, she still hadn't completely agreed to accept his romantic advances. "You may be telling the truth, but I have no plans of resuming our relationship. After all, I'm no longer the young and bold lady whom I used to be. Back then, I was willing to do anything and everything for love, but I can't do that anymore now, not after the trauma I experienced earlier because I'm now more timid and feeble. After all, I'm no longer as brave as I once was in my youth, which is why I don't have the confidence to achieve what I want. Thus, I really can't bring myself to start a new relationship despite my feelings for you," Sonia bitterly noted while biting her lower lip.

Toby fixed his gaze on her as he replied, "I get you. You don't have faith in me and yourself, so you're not sure whether we'll be together until the very end, which is holding you back from being together with me."

She looked down, silently admitting that Toby had just seen through her.

Nevertheless, he only planted a kiss on her forehead and continued, "It's okay; I can wait for you until you find your faith in me and the confidence to accept me." Although he was upset by her repeated rejections, he wasn't going to force her but he would instead respect her choice.

After Sonia heard his words, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was grateful that he didn't force her hand, but instead gave her time to overcome her insecurities.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 575

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[This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 575 Back to Seafield](#)

After all, Sonia was thankful for Toby's considerate response, which made her feel respected and understood. "Thank you." She bitterly curled her lips to force a brittle smile.

Then, Toby placed her head on his shoulder once again. "Alright, that's enough. You should probably have some sleep now. Look at you—you can barely keep your eyes open."

Indeed, she felt extremely sleepy and the moment he said those words, she closed her eyes. As soon as she did that, she went out like a light shortly before he heard her steady breathing, after which he turned his attention to her face and admired her restful expression in amusement while he covered them both with the blanket. After that, he leaned on her head and closed his eyes until they landed in Seafield a few hours later.

Upon their arrival, Sonia yawned as she followed Toby out of the airport. Tom was already waiting for them outside the airport. When he saw the both of them, he quickly headed over and greeted, "Good day, President Fuller. Good day, Miss Reed."

"Likewise, Tom." Sonia nodded and returned the greeting.

Soon, Toby passed the luggage to Tom and shifted his gaze to the woman beside him. "Where are you going later? Paradigm Co. or Bayside Residence?"

"I think I'll return to Bayside Residence first," she replied after a brief hesitation.

Toby bobbed his head. "Alright, I'll give you a ride there."

"There's no need for that." Sonia waved her hand. "I drove here two days ago and my car is in the car park. What am I going to do with my car if you give me a lift? So, I guess it's better for me to drive home by myself." She turned around to walk away when she finished her sentence.

"Then, you can give me a ride there," Toby suggested as he seized her hand.

"Wait, what?" Sonia was stunned. "Did you just say that you want me to give you a ride?"

He nodded again. "I did."

She seemed surprised by his words. "If I'm going to give you a ride, what are you going to do with your car?"

"Tom can follow behind us." Toby shot a gaze at his assistant.

Tom adjusted his glasses as he answered solemnly, "Alright, President Fuller. I'll get the car now." Then, he opened the door and got into the vehicle.

On the other hand, Sonia's lips curled upward as she felt amused at the sight of the man's insistence to be her passenger. "Okay then, get into the car." She reached for her car keys and pushed the unlock button, whereupon the short alarm of a red Benz could be heard from not far away.

As soon as both of them reached the car, Toby chivalrously opened the car door for her before Sonia bent over and sat inside. Then, the man circled around the car and entered the vehicle to sit on the front passenger seat. In a matter of minutes, the red car was followed by another black one as both vehicles left the airport and traveled in the direction of Bayside Residence.

She glimpsed at the man beside her and asked, "Why are you doing this? We live on opposite ends of town, so it'll probably take you more than an hour of driving back to your place."

"It's okay." Toby looked at her with a smile. "Nothing matters as long as I can be by your side."

A helpless Sonia shook her head. "Suit yourself then. You're only going to tire yourself this way."

While he replied with an affirmative hum, she shook her head and ignored him to concentrate on the road. An hour later, they arrived at Bayside Residence shortly before a black Maybach pulled up as well.

Sonia unfastened her seatbelt and gazed at the man who was doing the same thing. "Alright, I have to get inside, so you should head home now. Stay safe on the road!"

"I will." Toby nodded.

As soon as both of them stepped out of Sonia's car, she looked at him and puckered her lips. "See you."

"See you," he replied.

Then, she grabbed her purse and headed toward the building while he kept his eyes on her and continued to do so without any intention to leave even after she was out of sight.

At the same time, Tom opened the car door and stood beside Toby. "President Fuller, it seems that you've made some positive progress with Miss Reed, haven't you?"

“Hmm?” Toby raised his eyebrows. “Why do you say so?”

Tom faked a cough before answering, “Well, it seems to me that you’ve definitely grown closer with Miss Reed while she certainly doesn’t treat you as cold as she used to. Furthermore, she didn’t resist you when you touched her, which is why I think you both are back on good terms. Am I right?”

Toby’s lips curled upward. “That’s some keen observation, but you’re right. Things between me and Sonia seemed to have taken a turn for the better. She knows that we’ve mutual feelings for each other and she doesn’t resist me when I get close to her. Speaking of good terms, though, I think we still have a long way to go.”

“Why?” Tom expressed his bewilderment, wondering why they hadn’t decided to take a step forward since it was natural for them both to begin a relationship now that they were both aware of their feelings for each other.

As if he had seemingly sensed something, Toby looked up and trained his gaze on the building that towered over him. Then, when he saw Sonia appearing on the balcony, his smile widened as he raised his right arm to wave at her.

Sonia was initially intending to peek to see whether Toby had left, only to realize that he was still around and even noticed her. For the next few seconds, she stood there in a trance before she subconsciously raised her right hand and waved at him.

Meanwhile, Tom felt like rolling his eyes at them when he witnessed their interaction. Oh, man! Both of them have really taken things to a whole new level. They’re both in love with each other, so why do they still have to act like they’re bidding farewell to each other with a heavy heart? They should probably just be together so that they won’t ever have to leave each other. Despite his thoughts, he restrained himself from vocalizing his thoughts and acted as if nothing happened.

At this moment, Toby felt his phone vibrating as he reached for it and saw Sonia’s text. So, he naturally looked up before he realized that she was waving at him with her phone in her hand as a gesture to tell him to check out his phone.

Toby nodded and viewed the message that she sent him. ‘I’m already home, so you should leave as well. Don’t continue waiting there; it’ll only make you silly doing that.’ Silly? Am I? He stroked his chin and replied to her message. ‘Alright, I’ll make a move now. See you tomorrow.’

Sonia tilted her head in confusion, wondering why they were meeting again the next day. Is there anything necessary for us to meet up tomorrow? Despite her perplexity, she proceeded to give Toby an affirmative reply. 'Alright.'

As soon as he saw that reply, he chuckled softly and kept his phone away happily. After that, he looked up at Sonia on the balcony, whereupon he decided to return to his car. Meanwhile, Tom quickly followed behind and started the car. It wasn't until they traveled a few miles away from Sonia's residence that Toby began to answer the question that his assistant had asked him. "Sonia still struggles to find her faith in me, but when she does, we'll naturally be together and that day will be soon."

"Really? In that case, I should congratulate you in advance, President Fuller." Tom ingratiated himself with Toby.

"Claim some extra bonus from the finance department later." Toby lifted his chin while his words exposed his favor toward Tom's flattery in the process.

In the meantime, Tom, who knew that his flattery was working, grinned from ear to ear. "Thank you so much, President Fuller."

On the other hand, Sonia remained at the balcony as she fixed her eyes on Toby's Maybach as her smile was replaced with calmness. Deep down, she wasn't sure whether she was treating Toby the way she should be since they were socializing well with each other like lovers despite her reluctance to accept him.

Therefore, she feared that she would cave into the temptation of accepting him if the situation persisted, which led to ponder on the question of whether she would be happy in a life with him. Are we really going to pick up where we left off? Is this going to work?

The moment she had that thought, Sonia was in a dazed state.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 576

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 576 Tim's Revelation

The next day, Sonia received a call from Tim, who informed her to collect her medicine from the hospital. Ever since Carl's poison had

affected her uterus, she had been taking medication to fully recover from the impact. Now that she had already been taking the same type of medicine and undergone the same treatment a few times, Tim notified her that it was time to proceed to the next stage of the treatment, which would also require a change of medication.

“Yup, I’m aware of that. I’ll come over in the afternoon,” Sonia replied to Tim, who was on the other end of the call, before she kept her phone away, whereupon she headed for Paradigm Co. from home.

“President Reed.” Daphne stood outside Sonia’s office and when she saw Sonia stepping out of the elevator, Daphne bowed at her.
“Welcome back.”

“Thank you.” Sonia smiled as Daphne opened the door for her and extended an arm to invite her inside.

When Sonia was about to enter the office, she suddenly stopped in her tracks as if she had just seen something. While fixing her eyes on Daphne’s face, she asked in a concerned manner, “Daphne, didn’t you have a good rest in the past two days? You look haggard. Are you okay?”

Daphne rubbed her own face with bitterness that flashed across before it disappeared. Then, she curled her lips upward and replied, “Thanks for your concern, President Reed. Something came up in the past two days, so I didn’t really have a good rest.”

“What was it? Do you need help with it?” Sonia asked again.

“Oh, it’s nothing big.” Daphne shook her head. “It’s fine. I can handle it myself.” President Reed mustn’t know what has happened between me and President Lane.

When she noticed her secretary’s insistence, Sonia decided not to press on and instead nodded. “Alright, if you need anything, please let me know.”

“Sure, President Reed.” A grateful Daphne smiled.

Then, Sonia walked into her office with Daphne right behind her as Daphne reported about her schedule for the day. When she heard that she had to attend a meeting about alternative energy at the Fuller Group, Sonia paused in surprise. “Did you just say that I have a meeting

to attend at the Fuller Group?" She raised an eyebrow as she skeptically tried to confirm what she had just heard.

"Yes, President Reed." Daphne adjusted her glasses.

"Now I get it. That's where you'll wait for me." Sonia curled her lips upward, finally catching up to what Toby meant when he said that they would meet again the next day. No wonder Toby said at that time he will see me tomorrow. Well, it looks like he arranged this meeting quite a while ago.

"What do you mean, President Reed?" Daphne had no idea what was on Sonia's mind, so she was confused when she heard what Sonia had said.

Sonia responded by rubbing her temples. "Oh, it's nothing. Did the higher-ups mention the theme that will be discussed later in the meeting?"

"Yes, they did." Daphne opened the document in her hand and flipped to a page before giving the file to Sonia. "The alternative energy technology has been on trial in the market for quite a while now, so the meeting today is for all the investors to discuss the pros and cons that it can bring from their own companies to see whether there is any room for improvement. If there aren't any cons, the technology will be fully launched in the market."

"Oh, really?" Sonia stroked her chin and took the document as she began to skim through it. After that, she returned the file to Daphne and added, "Alright, I guess I'm more or less aware of what's going on. Please gather the feedback from those in our company with regards to the trial use of the new technology. Once you have that done, compile everything and submit it to me."

"Alright, President Reed." Daphne turned around to step out of the office with the document.

When it was almost time for lunch, she organized and compiled everything for Sonia, who then shoved everything in her briefcase. After that, she grabbed her purse and drove away from Paradigm Co. to the hospital where she first planned to collect her medication before heading to the Fuller Group. Well, I have plenty of time anyway since the meeting starts at 2:00PM.

The moment she arrived at the First World Hospital, Sonia made her way straight to Tim's office, where she saw him being engrossed with the writing of his medical report. Thus, she stood by the door and knocked on it.

When Tim heard the knock, he paused in his writing and looked up to greet Sonia with a smile at the sight of her. "Please come in."

"Sure, I'll make myself at home then." She proceeded to head inside.

"You're early." Tim happened to close his pen with a lid. "Have you had lunch yet?"

"I ate a little in the car."

"Well, I should treat you to a meal then. The food in the canteen is worth a try." He opened his drawer and took a white card out of it to flash it at Sonia.

"haul"

Sonia waved her hand to reject Tim's kind offer. "No, thanks. I'm not hungry now. Furthermore, I still have a meeting to attend later, so I'll be running late if I were to have lunch now. Thus, please take me to collect my medication now instead."

Now that she had already said so, Tim could only give in and he inserted the card into his gown. "Alright, I'll take you to the OB-GYN for a check-up first, so that we can determine the extent of your recovery before we can determine the necessary treatment for you."

"Okay," Sonia replied with an affirmative hum.

When both of them walked toward their destination, something seemingly crossed Sonia's mind. Then, she bit her lips and asked, "Dr. Lancaster, I have a question for you since your area of expertise includes hypnosis. I want to know whether hypnosis can tamper with a person's memory."

"Why do you ask?" Tim looked at her.

Sonia blinked, but she decided to be honest. "Toby told me yesterday that he actually found out that Tina was posing as me back then, but before he could expose her, he was hypnotized to forget the part where he realized she wasn't me. For the next six years, the hypnotic effect continued to dominate his consciousness and prevented him from seeing the truth that I was the one whom he had been looking for."

Tim adjusted his glasses. "I get what you're trying to say. You want to know whether Toby is being honest, right?"

Sonia replied with an affirmative hum. "My intention exactly. After all, his words just sounded like a bolt from the blue to me and I'm not sure whether I can trust them. Since you're an expert in this area, I was hoping you could tell me whether Toby was telling me the truth."

"Well, you're right. I can indeed tell whether what he said was true."

"So—"

"It's true!"

"Wait, what?" Sonia was stunned.

Tim stopped in his tracks and looked at her. "Toby is telling the truth. He was indeed hypnotized and the person who did that to him was my senior, Miles."

Sonia's pupils dilated in surprise as it was expressed over her face. "Your senior?"

"That's right." Tim nodded. "I only came to know about this matter two months ago, though. In fact, I had no idea that Toby had been hypnotized by Miles until he was involved in an accident that significantly reduced the hypnotic effect within him. When he sensed that there was something wrong with himself, he came to me for help and learned that Miles had taken control over his mind with hypnosis."

"So, it's true!" Sonia's eyes twitched, which clearly illustrated her unease. Toby was indeed hypnotized.

Considering the fact that they didn't share a bitter history between each other, Sonia had no doubt that Tim was covering up for Toby. Furthermore, she was sure that Toby wouldn't dare to mess with Tim as she believed he knew Tim's capability as a competent doctor as he might one day require Tim's help.

On the other hand, she was also convinced that Tim had treated Toby in the same way that he was being treated because he was outclassed by Toby in terms of their social statuses. Therefore, Sonia believed Tim had the power to decide whether he wanted to accept Toby's offer if Toby had ever approached him.

Moreover, Tim was not someone who could easily be bribed because anyone who ever intended to do so would have to be ready to fork out a high price, which was usually in any form other than money since the man himself was pretty well off. At the thought of that, Sonia took a deep

breath and asked, "Dr. Lancaster, what was the relationship between your senior and Tina? Why would he help Tina to hypnotize Toby?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 577

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 577 Knowing the Truth

"Well, that had something to do with Toby's heart." Tim gazed at Sonia and asked, "Are you aware that Toby underwent a heart transplant in the past?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded. In fact, she had noticed the scar on Toby's chest when she changed his clothes in the cave after they fell off the cliff. When he woke up the next day, she asked about the scar and was told that he underwent heart transplant surgery due to a congenital heart disease. At that moment, she finally understood that the reason why Toby had always looked so weak and pale ever since they were married was because he was probably still in his recovery stage.

While Sonia told Tim that she was aware of Toby's surgery, he averted his gaze and replied, "Toby's current heart once belonged to Miles' brother."

"What?!" Her eyes dilated in shock.

He then added, "His name was Quentin and he used to be Tina's boyfriend."

"Wait a second. Her boyfriend?!" Sonia furrowed her eyebrows.

As a glimmer of light reflected from Tim's glasses, he asked, "What's wrong? You look like you just thought of something."

Sonia puckered her lips before she answered, "Yeah, but I'm not sure whether it's true or not. Six years ago when Tina and I were still college mates, I heard that she had a boyfriend whom she had been dating for close to 3 years. So, I was just wondering whether that boyfriend of hers is the same person whom you're talking about."

"It looks like it." Tim squinted. "Tina was dating Quentin for almost three years before he died in a car accident."

"Well, in that case, they are the same person." Sonia tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "Six years ago, we noticed that Tina hadn't been on a date with her boyfriend for a while and asked whether she had broken up with him, but she told us that he did. We all thought that she had cursed him in a fit of pique. To think about it now in hindsight, I can't believe she was actually telling the truth at that time." Right after Quentin died, his heart was given to Toby.

"After Quentin was in the accident, he wasn't admitted to the hospital in time, which ultimately caused him to miss the prime time in treating his injury. Thus, he passed away after a few days of hospitalization, but before he died, he agreed to give his heart to Toby. He even had his brother, Miles, help Tina to make Toby fall in love with her." Tim sneered when he mentioned that. In his eyes, Quentin was a mere fool for allowing love to blind him and cloud his judgment. That poor fella not only failed to realize the accident that killed him was orchestrated, but he also unknowingly helped Tina to succeed in her plan by surrendering his own heart for her while making his brother go against his ethical codes. What a selfish and dumb fool!

"So, your senior, Miles, hypnotized Toby and those around him to make Toby believe that he was in love with Tina?" Sonia clenched her fists as she asked with a hoarse voice that was accompanied by her rage.

"Exactly." Tim nodded. "That's how it was."

"That's unacceptable!" Sonia bit her lips, her body trembling due to her overwhelming rage. "What Quentin did was unforgivable. Why did he do that? Who did he think he was to help Tina at Toby's expense? Did he think he was selfless by doing that? What he did was nothing different than forcing someone's hand because he didn't just ruin Toby's life! He also ruined mine!"

She could barely suppress the anger within her as her bloodshot eyes turned red. This is all Quentin's fault! If Quentin hadn't involved his brother in hypnotizing Toby, Toby wouldn't have failed to recognize me, let alone fallen in love with Tina. If that didn't happen, we would be living a happy life together by now, but Quentin took everything away from us!

Tim sensed Sonia's negative aura and let out a sigh. "Lighten up, would you? It's been so long since the matter happened, so your anger won't change anything either. After all, Quentin is now a dead man and it feels like karma has already punished him."

“What do you mean?” Sonia looked at the doctor with her red eyes.

He coldly curled his lips. “Quentin’s death was no mere accident but instead, it was murder.”

“What?!” She covered her mouth in shock.

Through his reflective glasses, Tim replied, “Toby’s blood type and biological condition has made it hard for him to search for a compatible heart for a transplant. Ever since he was born, the Fuller Family had been searching everywhere for a replacement after he was diagnosed with a congenital heart disease. However, their efforts remained unfruitful for the next 24 years until a few days before the doctor predicted Toby’s death six years ago. Coincidentally, Quentin was involved in a fatal car accident at that time, which later claimed his life and it conveniently presented a suitable heart for Toby. Don’t you see anything wrong here?”

Sonia’s expression changed. “Are you suggesting that Toby or the Fuller Family orchestrated Quentin’s accident? No! No way; the Fuller Family and Toby wouldn’t—”

“Well, I didn’t say it’s them. I’m referring to Tina,” he interrupted her.

“Tina?!” Sonia’s mouth was agape.

“That’s right.” Tim tilted his chin. “Although I wasn’t really aware what had happened back then, I discovered from the hospital records that Old Mrs. Fuller met up with Quentin on the same day he was pronounced dead to convince him to be a heart donor for Toby. The reason she was aware that Quentin’s heart was compatible was because Tina had tipped the Fuller Family off about it.”

“What happened after that?” a desperate Sonia asked.

He answered, “According to Miles, Quentin didn’t initially agree to donate his heart until Tina returned from a trip and said that she fell in love at first sight with a man who needed a heart. She even cried to Quentin that she still had a long way ahead of her and hoped that he would help her.”

“So, Quentin caved under her alleged cries of sympathy and agreed to donate his heart to Toby. At the same time, he also asked for his brother’s help to hypnotize Toby so that he would fall in love with Tina!” Sonia’s cheeks flushed in anger. “Oh, gosh! This is pathetic indeed!”

She clenched her fists so hard that her fingernails began to pierce her palms. "Tina didn't fall in love with Toby at first sight. Instead, she had been having her eyes on him for a while and somehow learned that Quentin's heart was compatible with Toby's. Thus, she plotted against her then-boyfriend to have him killed in a car accident!"

"That's right. In fact, I'm not the only one who suspected Tina was behind Quentin's death because Toby feels the same way too. Therefore, as soon as he recovered from the influence of hypnotism, he began searching for new evidence to prove his suspicion, but to no avail. After all, the incident had happened so many years ago and the remote location where the accident took place was barely crowded and equipped with any surveillance cameras, which only added to the difficulty of gathering any useful evidence to testify against Tina for her murder." Tim shrugged his shoulders and added, "That's why I think Quentin received what was coming to him for his death at Tina's hands."

"Alright, I'm now clear about what had happened. Thanks for telling me everything." Sonia took a deep breath to calm down for a moment.

Tim waved his hand. "You don't have to thank me. It's not a secret anyway, but now that you know the reason why Toby had been mean toward you for the past 6 years was because he had been hypnotized, what are you going to do? Are you going to forgive him?"

Sonia slightly lowered her head. "Yes, I'll forgive him. He was a victim as much as I was. After all, what he did to me wasn't done out of his own volition. He was merely under the weather instead."

He wasn't shocked by her answer. "Then, what's next? Do you have any intention to rekindle the old flames with him?"

"I don't know about that." She shook her head. "I may have forgiven him, but reconciliation is another story. Plus, there is a lot on my plate now and I'm still trying to deal with them. Nevertheless, I guess there is perhaps a way for us to work things out once I'm mentally ready."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 578

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 578 Rina's Plans

As Tim watched Sonia feeling down and upset, he spread his arms out. "You should be mentally ready. After all, reconciliation isn't child's play."

Sonia nodded. "I know."

As soon as they arrived, Tim stopped in his tracks. "Okay, here we are."

Now that she had stopped together with him, she raised her head and saw a sign with the word 'Gynecology' written in bold. Then, she lightly slapped her cheeks to calm herself before she headed inside the said department.

He had entered together with her and he was saying something to a doctor after they went in.

The doctor with whom Tim had chatted with then nodded before he looked toward Sonia. "Right this way, Miss Reed. I'll be performing the check-up on you."

"Alright, thank you." A compliant Sonia followed the gynecologist.

Then, Tim waited patiently in the said doctor's office.

After half an hour later, both Sonia and the doctor emerged from the room.

While maintaining his gaze on the gynecologist, Tim asked, "So, how is her recovery coming along?"

"Her recovery's quite alright. I think we can now move on to the next phase of the treatment," the doctor answered as he handed the report over.

After perusing the report, Tim was satisfied with its content and closed the file. "Then, please prescribe the necessary medication for her."

"Of course." The doctor nodded. After he yanked a chair over, he started to jot the prescription.

...

As she slung her bag over her body, Sonia said, "Thanks for today."

"No problem." Tim adjusted his glasses and continued, "After taking your medicine, you should quickly try to recover. Try avoiding being with Toby before your full recovery. Otherwise, you'll fall pregnant again."

When she heard this, her face went as red as a tomato. "What nonsense are you suggesting, Dr. Lancaster? Who's going to be pregnant again?"

"I'm talking about you and Toby." As he played with his surgical knife, Tim calmly replied, "Although you and Toby aren't back together yet, judging from your situation, I'm sure it's just a matter of time before it happens. So, don't say that I didn't warn you and take adequate safety measurements when you two are in the mood to do the deed. It would be advisable for you not to be pregnant within these two years."

As the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched, she looked up in defeat and chose not to speak.

After all, she could tell where the conversation was headed for if they were to continue with the subject.

If that happened, the conversation would last an eternity; hence, it would be much better not to respond and allow the conversation to naturally end.

Sure enough, Tim didn't continue with the conversation after seeing that Sonia was silent. While giving her the prescription, he said, "This is the next phase of your treatment; go to the pharmacy to get your medicine in a short while."

"Okay." After glancing at the slip, Sonia carefully kept it. "I'll be heading to get my medicine now as I have another meeting to attend."

"Go on then. I won't be seeing you off since I have a surgery that needs me now," Tim commented as he glanced at his watch.

She nodded before saying, "Ok then, goodbye."

After bidding Tim farewell, she left the office.

At the hospital's parking lot, Sonia crumpled the report together with the receipts into a ball before she threw it into a nearby bin. After that, she opened her car door and drove off moments later.

Just as she left, Rina appeared from the corner and made a beeline for the bin. With a frown, she suppressed her disgust and reached into the

bin to fish out the item that Sonia had just thrown away before smoothing the ball of paper.

Upon seeing that it was merely receipts, Rina pouted with disinterest.

When she arrived earlier, she had seen Sonia standing beside the bin with a frown. She looked as if she was troubled that Rina thought she had some sort of sickness.

Unexpectedly, it was just a prescription for Sonia's womb and whatnot.

Just as Rina was preparing to throw the ball of paper back into the bin, a well-timed call then interrupted her.

She furrowed her brows and took out her phone. When she saw that it was Julia, she quickly composed herself and answered, "Hello, Mom."

"Are you at the hospital now, Rina?" Julia asked at the other end of the line.

After nodding her head, Rina then said, "Yes, I've just arrived."

"Good. Quickly return with your father's medication. He's in enormous pain now," a panicked Julia urged.

Rina then assured after she grunted, "I know, Mom. I'll be back soon. Just tell Dad to bear with it for a bit more."

After that, they exchanged a few more words and hung up.

As she pulled her phone away from her ear, Rina had a worried expression.

Now that Titus' kidney was desperately failing, they needed the kidney transplant as soon as possible.

Yet, no suitable match had turned up even after all this time.

Last time, when her mother went for the compatibility test, she failed as her kidney was totally incompatible with that of her husband.

In an attempt to demonstrate her filiality and to avoid them from thinking that their 'own flesh and blood' didn't want to save him, Rina also went for the test.

She was also rendered incompatible in the end.

However, she knew from the start that her kidney would be incompatible. After all, she wasn't their biological daughter, so how could she have a compatible kidney? Only his biological daughter would have a compatibility rate of... Wait a minute, a biological daughter?

Suddenly, Rina thought of something. Her eyes shone as she looked at the ball of papers that she hadn't thrown away yet. She was trembling as she thought of this, but it was out of sheer excitement. How could I have forgotten? I may not be their biological daughter, but Sonia is!

The doctor had already stated that those related to Titus were likely to have the highest compatibility rate.

As Sonia is Dad's only blood relative, maybe her kidney can be transplanted to him!

The more she thought of this, the more excited she became. After throwing away the rest of the papers, she only took the one containing the information of Sonia's blood type and quickly headed for the elevator.

As Sonia just had her check-up at the hospital, the gynecology department definitely still had her results. So, Rina proceeded there to verify whether Sonia's kidney was a match for her father.

If she could, she would do anything to save her father.

As the pillar of the Gray Family, if her father fell, she would also fall alongside him and lose everything that she had.

So, no matter what, she would do anything to guarantee her father's survival!

While she thought about this, there was a cold determination on Rina's face.

...

On the other side, Sonia had already arrived at the Fuller Group.

After parking her car, she walked to the main door.

Moments after she entered, she saw Tom standing in front of Toby's personal elevator.

As Tom waved at her, he called out, “Miss Reed! This way!”

Sonia’s eyebrow then twitched before she increased her walking speed. “Tom, were you waiting for me here?”

“Yes, I was.” He nodded and pressed the button pointing upward on the elevator panel.

When the elevator’s door opened, he gestured at it. “It was President Fuller’s order for me to wait for you here.”

“When did he tell you to come down?” Sonia asked in surprise, but she wasn’t shocked that Toby would send Tom down to wait for her.

After all, she knew that without Toby’s explicit order, Tom, as his assistant, could not just simply leave his side.

The only thing that surprised her was how long Tom had waited for her.

“Half an hour ago,” he replied. “President Fuller had already estimated your time of arrival, which was why he asked me to wait downstairs in advance.”

“Ah, so I see.” After she nodded, an embarrassed Sonia commented, “I’m sorry for letting you wait that long, as I had to take care of something that happened along the way.”

“It’s fine.” As he waved his hand, Tom indicated that he didn’t mind a single bit.

Soon, the elevator reached their destination.

When they stepped out, Tom led Sonia to the direction where the meeting was to take place.

Upon reaching the meeting room, he opened the door.

As soon as she walked in, there were already a few people seated there—all of whom were collaborators on the alternative energy project.

When those collaborators saw Sonia entering with Tom behind her, all their expressions changed. All their conversations paused as they looked at her, for reasons that were unknown to her.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 579 Each to His Own Thoughts

It was only after Tom went out to prepare some tea that those collaborators resumed their conversation.

Among them was someone who asked, "President Reed, you came in earlier with Tom, no? Was it just a coincidence, or was he waiting for you?"

Since Sonia was befuddled by his question, she gave an honest answer. "He was waiting for me."

Silence befell them once again the moment they heard this as their gazes turned into fear while they watched her.

Throughout this period of time, they had heard through the grapevine that Toby was showing obvious signs of pursuing his ex-wife once more.

As it wasn't the first time that they had heard this rumor, they all treated it as mere gossip and ignored it.

After all, in the past, they all saw how Toby had neglected his own wife and was instead head over heels for the girl from the Gray Family.

So, how could they believe that he wanted to reconcile with Sonia once again?

Even if his ex-wife had managed to obtain a share in the renewable energy project, it would most likely be due to her own luck, and not because of Toby's influence in the matter.

However, they now had no choice but to believe what was laid in front of them.

After all, Tom was Toby's personal assistant and in the giant corporation that was Fuller Group, only Toby had the power to order

Tom around. If not for Toby's order, why would Tom be so gracious as to wait and escort Sonia to the meeting?

This in itself illustrated how serious Toby was when it came to his ex-wife as he had even sent his own personal assistant to her.

Otherwise, why didn't Toby just send a random person to bring her up, like how he had done for them?

From the looks of it, they could no longer underestimate her or her company, Paradigm Co, from today onward.

If they did so, all of them would be at the risk of offending the Fuller Family.

Perhaps, proactively supporting Paradigm Co. was something they could try to do. It could bring a smile to Toby's lips and therefore create more opportunities for future collaborations.

The CEOs looked at each other and realized that they all shared the same thought.

Not knowing and not wanting to be interested in what their thoughts were, Sonia opened her own notebook and waited for the meeting to start.

After a while, instead of Toby, it was Tom who made his way into the room with a tray of tea.

Tom placed the cups of tea brewed from high quality leaves in front of each and everyone. In the end, when he arrived in front of Sonia, he set the remaining cup of black tea as well as a piece of cake in front of her.

This action by Tom caused everyone in the meeting room to fall speechless once again.

First, they lowered their heads to look at the green tea in front of them before fixing their gazes on Sonia's black tea with twitching eyes. Why is this different yet again?

Yet, they had to accept the fact that maybe Sonia had preferred black tea since she was a woman. What is with the cake, though? Why is she only having it while we get nothing? This is blatant favoritism!

Forget the disgruntled CEOs, even Sonia was made somewhat awkward by the sight.

Tom's extra care was throwing her into a tight spot at that moment.

"Tom, I don't think I want the cake." Sonia then pushed the plate forward, hinting at him to take it back.

Of course, Tom couldn't just take the plate of cake back. After he adjusted his glasses, he glanced at everybody in the room with a dark expression before he explained, "Miss Reed, this cake was specially prepared for you by President Fuller, so please don't disappoint him. I think our esteemed guests would not mind the slight preferential treatment. After all, the rumors that have been circulating around have clearly illustrated to everyone here why the president cares a lot for you, Miss Reed."

"Yes, of course we know."

When they heard what Tom said, all of the CEOs could only nod in response as they were aware that it was secretly a warning from Tom.

A frowning Sonia then clarified, "Rumors? What kind of rumors?"

Tom gave a mysterious smile before replying, "If you want to know, Miss Reed, you can wait until the meeting ends and find out for yourself. Alright, everyone, I have to head over and see whether the president is now free or not. If he is, then he will be coming over soon. If not, I'm afraid I'll have to implore you all to wait a bit more."

After stating his piece, he then made his move.

Once he left, the meeting room became noisier than a market.

Some of the CEOs even gossiped and asked, "President Reed, is it true that you have reconciled with President Fuller?"

"What?" The black tea in Sonia's hand nearly spilled out of the cup as her hands trembled.

She decided not to drink it and placed the cup aside before she observed her curious companions. Then, she shook her head and waved her hand. "Why would you all ask things that aren't even true?"

"Everyone in the industry has been talking about this. They are all saying that the president is courting you," one of the CEOs replied.

A shocked Sonia asked, "Has it spread that far?"

“What do you think? We are even aware of it and we are people who don’t gossip much either.”

As she opened her mouth, she wanted to probe further, but she stayed quiet in the end. No way! Is it that obvious that I and Toby are considering getting together again? Now, even everybody in the industry knows about it!

She was about to give this a thought when the door to the meeting room opened whereby crisp footsteps could be heard.

As if Sonia was being guided by her sixth sense, she subconsciously raised her head to look at the direction the sound was coming from and met Toby’s gaze.

Now that she was looking at his black irises, she was instantly reminded of what Tim had said in the hospital. Coupled with the questions that the business collaborators posed, her face started to redden. As she quickly turned her head to the other side, her heart was beating wildly and showed no signs of calming down anytime soon. It’s all because of Tim and these people. How can they just ask these sorts of questions without any proof?

As Toby watched Sonia’s red side profile, he grew slightly curious. What is she thinking about now?

“President Fuller, here’s the briefing for the meeting.” Before he could even decipher her thoughts, Tom had already handed him a document file.

Left with no choice, Toby could only take a seat first. “Let’s start.”

With his word, the meeting was finally officiated and it was not until 5:00PM that the meeting finally ended.

Toby shot a glance at his watch and closed his laptop before he gently announced, “Let’s conclude today’s meeting. It’s getting quite late now, so let us move to the hotel. I’ll be hosting the dinner tonight, so I hope you gentlemen could grace me with your presence.”

When they heard that Toby was treating them to dinner, the CEOs were elated.

“Of course, President Fuller. How could we miss out on a dinner that you’re hosting?”

Only Sonia did not speak, but she did not outrightly reject him either.

After all, everybody was here for the meeting. She felt that it would be inappropriate if she rejected Toby's offer.

Toby glanced at Sonia as he addressed the crowd, "Then, I'll see you all there. Tom, please lead them to the car."

"Yes, President Fuller," Tom responded and thereby gestured at the CEOs.

With Tom leading the way, everyone present then left the meeting room.

The last to leave was Sonia. When she walked past Toby, he reached out to grab her arm. "You'll be riding with me."

"There's no need for that." She tried wiggling her arm to break free from his grip.

However, Toby's grip on her was firm. "It's either you are sitting with me or with that bunch of geezers. Which would you rather have?"

"Um..." The way Toby phrased his words rendered Sonia speechless, but it was obvious that sitting with him was much more appealing.

He responded with a light smile. "Let's go."

Then, Sonia gathered her belongings in one arm and followed him out.

As they were heading to the elevator, he suddenly asked, "Why were you blushing earlier?"

"It's nothing." Now that she had lowered her head, she didn't want to answer him.

Toby maintained his gaze and continued to pressure her. "Is it really nothing?"

"It really was nothing, so stop asking. It's hard for me to say it out loud," Sonia replied while trying to cover her face with one hand.

His repeated questioning made her think about Tim's words once again.

An instant of devilish delight flashed across Toby's eyes when he saw Sonia's ears reddening again. "Okay then. Since you don't want to talk about it, I'll stop asking. By the way, are you free tomorrow afternoon?"

"Yes, I am." Sonia nodded. "Why are you asking?"

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 580 Toby's Little Ploy

"Grandma asked me to notify you to join her for lunch at the old manor," Toby replied.

"Lunch?" Sonia was bewildered. "Is it a special occasion?"

"No, it's not. Grandma wanted me to invite you, so that's what I did." As he said this, Toby shook his head lightly.

A smiling Sonia agreed. "Yeah, sure. I'll come tomorrow."

"Let's go together tomorrow then. I will pick you up from your company," he suggested while looking at her.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Sonia saw the anticipation in his eyes and agreed in the end. "Sure."

"It's agreed then." Toby smiled.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hotel. As they entered, Toby helped Sonia to open the door to the private room. She accepted his gesture and walked inside. After Toby closed the door, he quickly caught up to her.

As the others had already arrived, they were all seated and waiting for them. The moment that they saw those two entering together, the CEOs exchanged looks with one another again. Seeing as to how they have entered together, they must be rather close now. It's quite obvious that they have reconciled, no? Looks like we'll have to get close to Paradigm Co. from now on!

Not knowing or even having the desire to know their thoughts, Toby simply walked to the two empty seats in front and pulled one out. As he patted the back of that particular chair, he addressed Sonia, "Sit here."

Sonia never expected Toby to be this affectionate in front of many people, which made her feel a tad bit uncomfortable as she wondered whether she should sit or not. After all, there really wasn't anything going on between them. So, for her to accept his advances like that, it was something she couldn't bring herself to do. However, if she were to reject him in front of the CEOs, it would only serve to embarrass him.

With his kind of status, if she humiliated him, it would definitely not blow over easily. As such, he would be treated as a laughing stock in the entire industry. In fact, there were many people in their field who wanted to see Toby fall from grace. After all, they had been living in Toby's shadow for way too long. Yet, due to Toby often resorting to strong-arm tactics as well as being extremely capable himself, there was nothing they could do but watch. However, it went without saying that they would still be delighted to make Toby the butt of their jokes. So, she was only left with one choice now.

Even though she was still thinking about it, Sonia took a deep breath and adjusted the ends of her clothes to walk to the chair to take a seat. As she turned around, she smiled at the man behind her. "Thank you, President Fuller."

Toby smiled in response. "You're welcome." The moment he finished his sentence, he pulled out the chair beside her to sit down.

The waiter, who had remained quiet in the private room for the whole time, knew that Toby was hosting the dinner, so when he saw Toby sitting down, he immediately handed over the menu.

As Toby took the menu, he didn't flip it open and instead passed it to Sonia. "What do you want to eat?"

Sonia felt embarrassed as she pushed the menu back to him and whispered, "I think you should order the meal. I'm fine with anything anyway." It was already too much when you pulled the chair out for me, and now you want me to order the dishes? Are you kidding me?

Strictly speaking, how could she order ahead of everyone else when her status here was the lowest? It might have been fine if she was his wife, but the key point was she wasn't married to him. So, even if Toby was the one who told her to order, she wouldn't do as told. She knew that if she had really done it, although the CEOs never said anything, they

would feel uncomfortable. That was the reason why she felt she should stay put and not do anything else.

When Toby saw how awkward Sonia was, he instantly knew the reason behind her behavior and picked up the menu again. "Okay, then I'll do it." After saying that, he flipped open the menu before he proceeded to order a couple of dishes.

His choices had only made Sonia raise her eyebrow to the max. Aren't all these dishes... my favorites? She looked at Toby in surprise.

After Toby gave Sonia a smile, he closed the menu. "Also, I would like a mug of mango juice—freshly juiced, that is. Thank you. That's it for me." Of course, it went without saying that the drink was also for her.

"Okay, Mr. Fuller." The waiter nodded.

As he placed the menu on the lazy Susan, he rotated it until the menu reached in front of a CEO. "Gentlemen, please, if there is anything you would like to eat, then by all means, help yourselves."

"Haha, if you say so, President Fuller. Well then, we shall help ourselves." The same CEO laughed before he started to order as well.

By the time everybody had finished ordering, it was already quite some time later. Now that the kitchen was busy preparing their order, the first item to arrive was the said mango juice. As he poured a glass of it, Toby then set it in front of Sonia. "Don't drink too much, else you won't have any appetite later."

The moment Sonia heard his gentle reminder, it warmed her heart and with a smile, she said, "I know." Then, she held the glass of mango juice and slowly sipped on it.

At this moment, one of the CEOs suddenly looked at both her and Toby. "President Fuller, I heard that you were planning to reconcile with President Reed. Does this mean that you two have already gotten back together?"

Sonia was still holding onto the glass as she frowned and was about to explain the truth. However, Toby placed his hand on top of hers and gently squeezed it before he answered, "Not yet, but that's just a matter of time."

Sonia stared at him with wide eyes, as if she was silently asking what he meant by that. Toby's lips slowly curled upward and his eyes were full

of confidence. It was at that moment when Sonia understood what he meant. He was confident that she would agree to reconcile with him.

As they looked at Sonia and Toby, the CEOs didn't know what those two were secretly exchanging looks about. The CEOs only saw them looking at each other with 'affection', so they quickly commented, "Ah, I see. Then, congratulations to you and President Reed in advance. We hope to receive your wedding invitation soon!"

"Thank you." Toby raised his own wine glass to toast with them.

Sonia, who felt embarrassed to explain that they probably won't reconcile, didn't want Toby to lose respect over this. Now that she was left with no choice, she had to raise her beaker and clink it with their glasses too.

This action of hers had signified that she herself would realize Toby's words sooner or later. After all, they had already toasted on this, which in itself constituted her agreement. Now that she was once again seated, she grimly sipped the juice while begrudgingly staring at the man beside her.

Now, she understood why Toby had stopped her from talking. It was because all this had been his ploy all along—to forcefully make her admit that they would reconcile. With this method, she had half-promised that they would be together again. Not to mention, they were already a couple in the eyes of others.

When he saw Sonia's expression, Toby was also aware that he was in the wrong when he did that, but he did not regret it. Although he had said that he would give her time to fully accept him, judging from her personality, she would only drag the matter whereby she would hide in her own shell for a longer period of time without agreeing or deciding. So, he could only give her a push with this method. It was only by giving her a push that he could force her out of her shell and reconcile with him sooner than later.

Soon after, the dishes came one by one. Naturally, as the host, Toby was the first to dig in. He picked up a boneless piece of fish, yet he did not eat it. Instead, he placed it in Sonia's bowl in the full view of everyone's eyes. "The fish here is quite delicious. Do have a taste."

When she noticed everyone's amused expression, Sonia blushed as she slowly picked up the fish before placing it in her mouth. The incredibly fresh and tender fish immediately melted in her mouth—it was so delicious that she couldn't resist the temptation of wanting to swallow their tongue.

While looking at her shining eyes, Toby gently asked, "How is it?"

After she gave a thumbs up, Sonia replied with a blissful expression, "It's so lovely!"

Her reaction caused Toby to laugh as he said, "Then, you should have more."