This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 445 - 446

Chapter 445 A Qualified Listener

"Jean was indeed the homewrecker of my family," Toby said as he rubbed his brow.

Sonia's eyes widened, "What? She really is?"

"Yeah."

"Then why do you still treat her so-"

"She was not a homewrecker in the conventional sense and did not destroy my parents' relationship. My parents did not love each other. Their marriage was a business one, and it was only out of responsibility that they gave birth to me. After I was born, my parents separated, and after that, my father met Jean and fell in love with her." Toby leaned back and rested on the stone wall.

Sonia nodded in a dazed manner. "I see." His parents actually did not love each other. This is my first time hearing this.

"What about after that? When your father was with Jean, wasn't your mother angry?" Sonia looked at him and asked again. Even if his mother didn't love his father, that man was still her husband. Especially when you're his legal wife, it's impossible not to care if your husband has a mistress, right?

However, Toby shook his head. "She was not angry. My mother was happy to see my father fall in love with Jean."

"What?" The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched. Happy to see that? Was his mother that tolerant?

"Surprised, huh?" Toby looked at her and smiled a little.

Sonia nodded. "Indeed. If it were me, I certainly would not be so generous."

Hearing these words, Toby suddenly remembered that four months ago, he had proposed to have her move out and give the place to Tina. No wonder that during the six years of loveless marriage, she had never even mentioned divorce, but she had immediately proposed it when he was about to bring Tina home.

"What are you thinking about?"

Seeing Toby suddenly looking dazed, Sonia reached out and waved her hand in front of his eyes. Toby's eyes flickered vaguely before he came back to his senses. "Nothing."

Seeing that he was not willing to speak, she did not ask more questions and switched back to the topic earlier.

"By the way, why was your mother happy to see that? Although they did not love each other, the fact that your father loved Jean meant that your mother's position as Mrs. Fuller was threatened." Sonia spoke as she sat cross-legged.

Toby took another bite of the cookie. "My mother had always wanted to leave the Fuller Family. As long as my father and Jean get married, she could divorce my father. This was her dream, so she was very grateful to Jean. In order to get my father and Jean to get married, she even intended to go to my grandmother to say some good things about Jean."

"And then what?" Sonia leaned forward, propped her elbows on her thighs and her chin on her hands, then just looked at him with the look of a listener. That said, it also seemed like she had never, ever spoken to him so calmly.

"Then, just the night before my mother went to my grandmother, she committed suicide because of something." When Toby said this, his hand holding the cookie tightened up fiercely and caused the plastic packaging to crumple with an ear-splitting sound.

Sonia was so shocked that her mouth fell open. "Committed suicide?"

Ever since she learned that Jean was not his birth mother, she guessed that his birth mother was no longer around. However, it never occurred to her that it was actually a suicide.

"Mm." Toby lowered his eyes so that no one could see the look in his eyes.

"Is it related to Jean?" Sonia asked.

Toby shook his head. "It had nothing to do with her; she didn't even know that my mother actually approved of her being with my father, and that's why after my mother died, Jean always blamed herself, thinking that it was her presence that disturbed my mother's life and caused her to commit suicide. Therefore, she always felt guilty about my mother, and that's why she treats me as her own child. Even when she was pregnant with Tyler, she intended to abort him, and I was the one who stopped her."

"I understand. After hearing you say this, I have changed my mind about Jean." Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Toby laughed lightly. "Although she has many problems and is absolutely not a perfect person, she is not a bad person either."

Sonia did not deny this. In fact, in the six years of living with the Fuller Family, Jean was venomous with her words, but she did not make any actual move against her either. It was only after the divorce from Toby that Jean came to her house a few times and made a move against her.

"Aren't you eating anymore?" Seeing Toby suddenly put down the cookies, Sonia opened her mouth and asked.

Toby nodded. "I'm quite full now. I want to sleep some more as my head is still dizzy."

"Okay, then you go ahead and sleep." Sonia helped him lie down and covered him with the quilt.

Toby looked at her. "What about you?"

"I'll sleep later. My hair isn't dry yet." Sonia pointed to her own hair.

Toby nodded slightly and closed his eyes. Then, Sonia got up, went back to the fire, added some more firewood, and then sat down to continue drying her hair. Almost half an hour later, her hair was dry while she began to yawn.

This day had been too frightening.

She had cheated death and had been in a state of tension since morning. Now that she was relaxed, her body and mind were exhausted.

Rubbing her eyes that were half-closed, she again added firewood to ensure that the fire would not go out in the middle of the night, then went toward Toby with another quilt. Next, she lay down almost two feet away from Toby. After all, the part of the ground with the straw was not massive, so she had to sleep closer to Toby to avoid the icy stone ground. Even if there was a quilt, the freezing ground would definitely be cold enough to make her shiver throughout the night, so she could only lie down next to Toby.

In any case, they had a piece of quilt each, so they were not exactly sleeping together. The quilt had a musty smell that was a little unpleasant, so Sonia, who wasn't used to such a quilt, felt a little uncomfortable. However, this was the only choice at the moment, so she could only get used to it even if she felt uncomfortable.

Thus, Sonia took a deep breath, tried to make herself ignore the smell, and closed her eyes. As she was too tired, even if the smell was unpleasant, she fell asleep in no time, and her breathing became lengthy and calm.

At this time, the man beside her suddenly opened his eyes. There was no trace of sleep in Toby's eyes at all, and obviously, he had not really been asleep before but was pretending to be asleep instead.

Toby's gaze fell on Sonia's face. While looking at her quiet, sleeping face, he propped up his body with one hand and then moved toward her. In order not to wake her up, he moved carefully and stealthily. While moving, he also stared at her face to see if she was awake. When he finally reached her, she was not awake, and only then was he pleased to lie down again. Then, he stretched out his arms and put his arms around Sonia through the quilt before he closed his eyes again.

The next day, when Sonia woke up, it was no longer raining outside. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the ceiling above her head was not the familiar bedroom ceiling but a stone ceiling instead. She was startled awake by that and exclaimed, "What's going on?"

How could I be here? She subconsciously sat up, and then the memory of why she was here instantly came to her mind. Only then did she suddenly realize what had happened yesterday. She couldn't help but rub her temples to calm herself down. She was so dazed from sleep that she actually forgot how she appeared here with Toby yesterday.

Thinking about Toby, she hurriedly looked toward her right to see how he was doing. As a result, when she saw Toby sleeping right beside her, she couldn't help but freeze. What happened? How could he be sleeping so close beside me?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 446

Chapter 446 Finally Saved

Sonia blinked in a daze.

She remembered she had deliberately stayed 2 feet away from Toby when she went to bed last night.

Could it be that he woke up in the middle of the night and leaned over?

At that thought, Sonia quickly scratched that idea out of her head because Toby had slept earlier than her. Besides that, his posture had not changed since last night, so she reckoned Toby had not woken up in the middle of the night.

Since Toby had not woken up, there was only one answer as to why they were leaning so close to each other—she had been restless and rolled over to Toby!

At once, Sonia was flushed with awkwardness at this thought as she had not expected herself to be this restless while sleeping.

Nonetheless, she quickly composed herself.

No one saw me rolling over anyway. Toby won't know about it as long as I don't bring it up!

With that, Sonia stretched before lifting the blanket and walking to the bonfire.

The fire had gone out as all the firewood had been burnt. However, the remains were still hot, so Sonia reckoned the fire had just gone out not too long ago.

After that, Sonia checked on the clothes hanging beside the fire and realized that they had become dry, so she took them down for changing later.

"I wonder what time it is now," Sonia murmured while glancing toward the sunlight at the cave entrance.

The next second, she recalled Toby had a watch, so she quickly put down the clothes, walked over to Toby and squatted down to check the time. However, before she could reach out to his hand, she realized Toby was looking unwell.

Why is his face so red? His breathing is rapid and heavy too. These are obviously signs of a fever!

Panic-stricken, Sonia quickly reached out her hand to feel Toby's forehead. "He's burning up!"

Frowning, she quickly pulled back her hand and looked at Toby with a serious expression.

Last night when she was treating his wound, she had specially sterilized the wound properly as she was worried that Toby would get an infection, which would lead to a fever.

Nonetheless, he still got a fever although the wound had been treated.

Sonia reckoned the cause of his fever was not due to the wound, but because he was continuously wearing drenched clothes for quite some time after falling into the water. In addition, he was exposed to the cold wind when Sonia was carrying him on her back.

"I have to think of a way to make the fever go away." Sonia bit her lip and quickly got up to look for medicines to treat the fever from the first-aid kit last night.

Upon finding a suitable medicine, she went back to Toby and supported him to sit up by leaning against her shoulder. She opened his mouth and put a tablet into it. Then, she closed his mouth and lifted his chin, hoping to make him swallow the tablet.

However, Toby had already lost his consciousness, so he couldn't swallow anything at all.

As such, the tablet still remained in Toby's mouth no matter how hard Sonia tried.

Just as Sonia was at her wits' end, her eyes lit up all of a sudden as she had an idea.

It was an awkward solution and she would rather not do so if she had a choice, but in order to make Toby's fever go away, this was her last resort.

Sonia stared at Toby's handsome face for a few seconds. Toward the end, she inhaled deeply, opened his mouth once again, and lowered her head to kiss him.

She used her tongue to push the tablet toward Toby's throat.

When she felt the tablet had reached Toby's throat, Sonia lifted her head, opened the water bottle next to her and poured some water into her mouth. Then, she pressed her lips against Toby's once again to send the water slowly into his mouth. It was only after seeing the white tablet being washed down by the water did Sonia heave a sigh of relief.

"Thank God it finally went down." Sonia smiled happily and closed the water bottle.

However, she did not stop worrying because she wasn't sure if the medicine would work and make Toby's fever go away.

Because of that, she felt that they shouldn't continue staying in the cave and wait for Toby's men to find them because it was uncertain how long more it would take before Toby's men found them. Of course, it would be desirable for the team to find them soon, but if they took longer than expected, Toby might get brain damage from the fever.

Thus, she decided that she had to carry Toby and continue to find a way out.

At this thought, Sonia quickly put down the water bottle and walked to the spot where she left the clothes just now. She then took up Toby's pants, found his wallet from the pocket, and took out all the cash inside, which was a huge stack. Thereafter, she put the money into the first aid kit as a token of appreciation to the rangers for leaving so many resources in the cave. If it weren't for them, she and Toby could have frozen to death last night.

After that, Sonia carried Toby on her back and walked out of the cave without even changing because they couldn't waste any more time. Toby had to receive treatment as soon as possible, so Sonia would rather forgo the clothes.

Since the trail was slippery after the rain, Sonia walked very cautiously as she was afraid she might slip and hurt both of them. As such, she had to use even more energy than yesterday.

After quite some time, Sonia finally walked out of the forest with Toby on her back.

Exhausted and drenched in sweat, Sonia was about to reach her limit when a two-story hut came into her sight, which was like a life-saving straw to them. Seeing the hut, Sonia mustered her last ounce of strength as she gritted her teeth and carried Toby toward the hut.

As soon as they reached the hut's yard, a middle-aged woman walked out of the house with a bucket in her hand. She was startled to see Sonia, who looked no more than a drowned rat. "Y-You guys..."

"Please..." Sonia parted her dry lips but blacked out before she could even finish her sentence.

With a thud, she slumped onto the ground together with Toby.

Before completely losing her consciousness, she indistinctly saw the middle-aged woman drop the bucket in a panic and run toward Toby and her. "Hubby, come out quick! Someone collapsed outside!"

I guess we're saved...

With that, Sonia passed out peacefully.

It was already the next day when she woke up.

Sonia opened her eyes to see a white ceiling. Detecting a faint odor of disinfectant in the air, she knew she was in the hospital.

In addition, she was even more certain that she was at First World Hospital seeing the familiar setup of the ward.

Wait, why am I at First World Hospital? Did Toby's men find us?

Rubbing her heavy head, Sonia supported herself as she wanted to sit up.

However, her expression changed just as she lifted her body slightly. "Ouch... Ouch..."

Sonia quickly lay down again as she felt extremely unwell.

What's going on? Why is my back hurting so badly as if it's breaking?

"Oh, darling!"

While Sonia was carefully adjusting her posture to prevent hurting her back, someone flung the ward door open out of the blue and rushed up to her bed. Concern spread across his handsome face. "You've finally regained consciousness, darling! Thank God! I was worried sick!"

Saying that, Charles lowered his body suddenly and hugged Sonia. With his eyes red-rimmed, he almost cried. "Not only was I worried, but I was also scared to death upon knowing you fell off the cliff. I've not slept for two days and am extremely haggard. You have to be responsible for that, darling."

Hearing Charles' trembling voice which was filled with worry, Sonia knew her accident had indeed frightened him, so she lifted her hand and patted his back. "I'm sorry for making you worry, Charles. I promise this will never happen again."

"Of course, it must not happen again." Charles let go of Sonia and glared at her with his big eyes.