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Julia felt her heart aching as she pulled Rina into her arms. "It's all Henry's fault! You would have never ended up in that family if he hadn't brought you away. Tina's in the wrong as well. She knows about this, yet she still treats you so rudely. She's so immature!" Julia patted Rina on the back while grumbling.

Tina wouldn't have been brought to the Grays if they hadn't lost Rina in the first place. All along, Julia had treated Tina like her biological daughter—her love for Tina remained the same ever after her biological daughter came back to her. However, Julia felt rather conflicted when she heard about how Tina was treating Rina.

Rina noticed the slight resentment that Julia felt toward Tina at that moment. While Julia wasn't looking, Rina curled her lips into a smug smile. She was the complete opposite of the girl who had been crying and sobbing just moments ago. Tim was taller than both the women, and he had a better view of Rina's expression from his spot. He raised his eyebrow when he saw her sudden change of expression. Is this the eldest daughter that the Grays have reunited with recently? She doesn't seem like someone you can mess with. It only took her a few sentences to portray herself as a helpless girl, and she managed to gain Julia's pity within such a short period. At the same time, she managed to create a bad impression of Tina in Julia's heart. It seems like things are about to get juicy with her around.

"You guys can stay out here, Mrs. Gray. I'll go in to visit Tina." Tim's glasses glared as he spoke. Julia nodded. "Okay. Thanks for doing this, Tim."

Tim didn't know what to say in response, so he merely let out a thoughtful chuckle before he let himself into the room. Tina was sitting on the bed with her head hanging low, just like Julia had described. She really looks like a rag doll without a soul, Tim thought.

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However, Tim knew that Tina wasn't someone who'd struggle to pick herself up after a minor stumble along the way. He knew that being in a detention center wouldn't do such a thing to her. Instead, it seemed like she had learned how to contain her emotions and expressiveness to make her seem more grounded. Tim was certain that she was still the same person deep down. She merely wanted others to think that she had changed.

After shutting the door behind him, he glanced at Tina with a slight smirk on his face. "Aren't you going to take a look at your visitor?"

This voice! Hatred filled Tina's eyes as her head shot up. Her gaze could almost burn Tim's skin as she glared at him. "You! How dare you come here to visit me?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to visit you?" Tim pulled a chair closer to the bed before he sat down.

"You traitor! You betrayed me!" Tina hissed through gritted teeth, like a predator threatening to attack its prey.

Tim kicked one leg up to cross his legs as he eyed her amusedly. "A traitor? Why would you say that?"

Tina was infuriated by the playful look on his face. "Am I wrong to say that? You were the one who came up with the plan to harm Sonia, and you were the one who hired the men and arranged the location. Yet, you denied being involved in this at all, and you put all of the blame on me. Why would you do this to me, Tim?!" she cried at the top of her lungs.

Tim's gaze landed on the fetters around her ankles. "I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about. I've never attempted to harm Sonia, and I would never do such a thing. I don't think it's nice of you to accuse me of things I haven't done, right?"

Tina widened her eyes in disbelief. "Tim, you..."

Tim curled his lips into an icy smirk. "It sucks to feel misunderstood, doesn't it? Sonia felt the same way back then."

"A-Are you on Sonia's side now?" Everything was clear to Tina at that point—she realized that Tim was one of Sonia's men, and she hit the bed like a madwoman. "You told me that those six men ran off and disappeared after they got the wrong person, and that they were afraid we would take revenge on them. However, those men never got the wrong person

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because their target had been me from the start, right? You were the one who allowed them to escape! You got those two videos from the six men, and there was never any hacker to help Sonia, right? It was you all along, wasn't it?!"

Tim raised an eyebrow. It seems like this woman grew some brains while she was being locked up in the detention center. However, she still got some parts of it wrong. There was an actual hacker involved in this matter, after all.

Tina immediately assumed that she had gotten it all right when Tim kept quiet for a while. She started screaming like a crazy lady. "You're the devil's incarnate, Tim! Did Sonia hypnotize you or something? Is that why you're helping her to go against me?"

Why? Tina wondered. Why is God so unfair? Why do all the people around me eventually end up with Sonia?!Toby, Tyler, and now, Tim—all of them picked Sonia over me. Is she that great?

The more Tina thought about it, the harder it was for her to accept it and the more jealous she felt. Her face was twisted into a hideous expression as she dug her nails into the bedsheets and glared at Tim angrily. Her eyes looked like they were about to bore a hole into Tim's skull. Her voice sounded like it was coated with a layer of venom—one would get chills down their spine upon hearing her. "Is it right for you to do this to me, Tim? I'm your savior, and you—"

"My savior?" Tim threw his head back to laugh as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever. Panic grew in Tina's chest when she saw him laughing. "W-Why are you laughing?" she asked with a shaky voice. His laugh gave her goosebumps, and it made her feel extremely uneasy.

It took nearly 10 seconds for Tim to stop laughing. He got to his feet and stepped even closer to Tina's bedside before he lowered his gaze and glared at her. He spread his lips to give her a sinister grin. His smile looked exactly like the sort of expression a psychopath in a horror movie would have, and Tina instinctively shrunk away to avoid Tim's glare.

However, Tim reached out his hands all of a sudden and wrapped them around her neck to strangle her. "You pretended to be my savior, Tina. You enjoyed ten years' worth of my effort. You must have loved it, huh? Judging by the way you speak to me now, you must have really gotten into the character of being my savior. It almost seems like you were really the one who saved me, huh?" His growl sounded like the voice of a demon from hell.

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Tina heard a sharp ringing in her ears after Tim finished speaking, and the temperature in the room seemed to have fallen sharply. She could barely breathe because of Tim's fingers around her neck, and her face started to turn red due to the lack of oxygen. Her eyes were bulging as she used all her might to force her hoarse voice out of her throat. "Y-You... found out?"

"Yes. I found out." Tim applied more strength on her throat. Tina couldn't even let out a cry at that point—all she could do was to pound her fists against his arms in hopes that he would let her go. However, Tim's arms were like iron pliers that wouldn't seem to budge no matter how hard Tina hit him. Eventually, Tina's hits grew weaker, and her actions became slower. She parted her lips in an attempt to breathe through her mouth, but she only managed to get minimal amounts of oxygen. It didn't help her at all.

Soon, her tears and mucus began to trickle down her face. When Tim saw this, disgust and hatred flashed in his eyes before he flung her aside. Tina's body slammed against the edge of the bed, and she clutched onto her sheets as she greedily inhaled large mouthfuls of oxygen. She looked as if she had just returned from the dead.

Tim pulled out a sanitary wipe from his pocket and wiped his hands with it as he spoke in a cold tone. "Do you know who my actual savior is, Tina?"

Tina held her breath for a second. Who is it? When Tina thought of how Tim had suddenly switched sides to support Sonia, she stared at him with a look of disbelief.

Tim flashed her a crooked smile. "That's right. It's Sonia!"

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Tina felt like time froze at that moment. The entire world fell silent, and the silence made her insides shiver. She felt like there was something stuck in her throat, and the immense hatred she felt made it hard for her to breathe. Sonia! It's Sonia again! Am I going to live under Sonia's shadow for the rest of my life? Toby's pen-pal is Sonia, and now, Tim's savior is also Sonia! Furthermore, I ended up pretending to be Sonia twice—what are the chances of that happening? How could this be? Does God think that my life is a joke?!

"Ahhhh!" Tina let out an agonized howl as she experienced a complete mental breakdown. Tim simply stared at her without the slightest emotion in his eyes. "You understand why I changed my attitude toward you now, huh?"

Tina felt her insides trembling as she spoke. "W-When did you find out that I wasn't the one who saved you?"

"When you told me to help Sonia with her abortion surgery." Tim gave her an honest answer without bothering to conceal the truth.

Tina laughed and cried at the same time. "I see. That explains why Sonia and that creature inside her managed to survive in your hands. You said that you didn't perform the surgery on Sonia because Toby was right outside, but all of those were just excuses you came up with to deal with me!"

Tim gave her a shrug, and she took it as confirmation for her guesses. She laughed even harder after that. I was wrong all along! I should have realized that there was something odd about his narrative back then. After all, how could he have been afraid of Toby if he truly

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wanted to kill someone? He isn't scared of Toby at all! It's a shame that I didn't realize this then. I might not have ended up in this situation otherwise.

"You should be glad that I took so long to find out the truth about my savior. I didn't keep any evidence of all the bad things you did to Sonia. Otherwise, you'd definitely be in jail by now." His voice was sharp and arrogant as he tilted his head up to gaze down at Tina.

Tina stared at him in a vigilant manner. "So? Are you going to get your revenge now?"

Tim smirked. Although he didn't say anything, his intentions were clear. Tina's pupils had shrunk to the size of needles, and her entire body was curled up into a ball as she began to shout in a fearful tone. "No. You can't do that, Tim. You can't put all of the blame on me. I admit that I did pretend to be Sonia, but that wasn't intentional. You were the one who mistook me for her! You don't have the right to take revenge on me!"

"You're right. I did mistake you for someone else. However, you knew that you weren't my savior, yet you didn't admit it when I got the wrong person. You didn't just agree to it; you even prepared yourself to enjoy all the benefits you'd get from a man that you hadn't saved. How do you expect me to not get revenge for that?"

Tina was at a loss for words upon hearing Tim's question. He's right. He might have mistaken me for someone else, but I didn't come clean immediately. If someone had told me the same lie, I would've felt mad, and I would've felt the urge to get revenge too.

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At that thought, Tina felt a huge layer of fear blanketing her, and she immediately hugged her knees close to her. If she had to pick the people she feared most, it'd definitely be Miles and Tim. If anything, she felt like she was more afraid of Tim right then.

In the past, she had never been afraid of Tim. She had even used a stern and demanding tone when speaking to him. That was because Tim wasn't aware of the truth about his savior back then. However, now that he knew the truth, Tina naturally felt more apprehension toward the man in front of her. This man is a complete psycho. I can't imagine what will happen to me if I fall into his hands!

It was almost like Tim could read Tina's mind, for he suddenly smacked her on the shoulder. Her entire body trembled and she nearly yelped out loud. Tim narrowed his eyes as he spoke in an icy voice. "Don't worry. You're under the police's close surveillance now, so I won't do

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anything to do. I'll only do something once the police loosen their control over you. So, you should enjoy your calm and peaceful days for now, because it's going to come to an end soon."

Once he finished speaking, he strolled out of the room with Tina's terrified gaze trailing him as he walked out.

Julia and Rina were talking and laughing over something when Tim stepped out of the ward. Julia hurried over when she saw Tim walking out. "How is Tina, Dr. Lancaster?"

"She's fine. She's just rather depressed because of the current state that she's in. She'll recover after some time." Tim adjusted his glasses as he spoke.

"That's great." Julia heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Dr. Lancaster."

"No worries at all." Something flashed in Tim's eyes as he excused himself.

...

As night fell, Sonia remained asleep in another one of the VIP wards. Toby stayed with her the entire time. All of a sudden, he heard a knock on the door. "Come in," he uttered in a deep voice. Tom walked into the room and said, "Young Master Tyler is back, President Fuller. He couldn't contact you through your phone, so he told me to come over and ask you what time you would be home for a meal."

"Tell him I'm not going home tonight." Toby glanced at Sonia. Tom took a look at the woman on the bed before he nodded. "I got it." That's right. President Fuller can't leave Sonia alone now, not when she's in this state. Furthermore, President Fuller must feel horrible now since he had been excited for the baby in Sonia's belly. He had been seeking an opportunity to tell Sonia to keep the child, but they're about to lose the child before he gets a chance to tell her about his wishes! Fate is so cruel!

"Also." Toby seemed to recall something as he turned to look at Tom. "I want you to check if Carl, Charles, or Zane ever visited any pharmacies or chemistry labs in the past two weeks. Check if anyone around them did such a thing as well." Even if the three of them didn't do anything themselves, they could have ordered someone else to do it.

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"Noted!" Tom knew what Toby was thinking—Toby suspected that it was one of those three people who had drugged Sonia. He quickly agreed to investigate the three of them.

Tom had been suspecting the same things even before Toby said anything. After all, all three of those men were practically Miss Reed's diehard fans—all three of them wouldn't be able to accept the fact that Sonia had another man's child in her belly.

Tom hurried off to get his work done while Toby stayed back and massaged his temples. Right then, the phone began to ring. It wasn't Toby's phone that was ringing. Toby had brought Sonia's phone along with her when he carried her out of the condominium, and her phone was ringing right then.

Toby reached over and glanced at the phone that was placed beside the bed. The name, 'Charles', was flashing on the screen. Toby narrowed his eyes. Why is Charles calling at this hour? Without thinking too much about it, Toby ended the call.

On the other end of the line, Charles stared at his phone in a stunned manner. "What's going on? Did my baby just hang up on me?" He quickly realized that Sonia might have ended his call because she was in a bad mood. After giving it some thought, he sent her a text instead.

'Don't be sad, darling. If we can get Tina sentenced to probation, then we can send her to jail. If nothing else works, we can provoke Tina to do something so that she'll commit a crime and get sent to jail. What do you think?'

When Toby saw the text, he finally understood Charles's intentions for calling. It seems like Charles called because he knows that Sonia is unhappy about the court's decision for Tina's case. He probably just called to check on Sonia. Toby pressed his lips together for a while, but he didn't reply to the text in the end.

After waiting for a few minutes, Charles sighed as he knew that Sonia wouldn't reply to his text. 'Alright, alright. It seems like you're still in a bad mood now. I won't bother you anymore, then. You can get some rest, and I'll come over to visit you tomorrow. Goodnight.'

Did anyone ask you to come over and visit? Toby thought.

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Chapter 323 He's the Child's Father

Toby wore a grumpy expression as he locked the phone and chucked it back toward the side of the bed. He felt a mixture of frustration and envy toward Charles. He was envious as Charles could drop by to visit Sonia whenever he wished to, without having to ask for Sonia's approval. Toby, on the other hand, would never be able to do such a thing. She was once my woman, and I once had the person I loved the most in my arms. Yet, I was the one who pushed her away...

He clutched onto his chest as he felt a dull ache in his heart. Sparks of determination filled his eyes as she lowered his gaze to stare at Sonia. I'm not going to give up on her no matter what happens. She has to be mine!

Time continued to trickle away into the night, and Sonia woke up by the next morning. She frowned a little before opening her eyes to stare at the white ceiling above her head. She froze. Where is this? Wasn't I in my condominium? How did I end up in this place? The sudden shock got Sonia to sit upright. She had to figure out where she was. However, the moment she sat up, she felt something tugging onto her hand. She turned around to see Toby holding onto her hand, his body resting on the edge of the bed as he slept.

She immediately widened her eyes as she was surprised to see Toby beside her. However, she quickly realized the odd clothes on her body. She was dressed in a blue-and-white-striped gown, which was obviously a hospital gown. Am I in a hospital ward now? She quickly pulled her hand away from Toby before she pressed it against her forehead. Confusion was written all over her face. What is going on? I was just sleeping. How did I end up in a hospital?

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Her act of pulling her hand away had woken Toby up, and his eyes shot open in alert before he raised his head. Once he saw Sonia, his gaze softened a little. "You're awake, huh?" Toby parted his thin lips as he spoke. His voice was especially attractive—it was rather hoarse since he had just woken up.

"How do you feel? Do you feel okay?" Toby got to his feet and pressed the bell above her head before he continued questioning Sonia. She shook her head while looking at him. "I feel fine, but... What am I doing here?"

"While I was on the call with you yesterday, you suddenly stopped talking. I went over to check on you and found that you had fainted, so I sent you to the hospital," he replied.

She nodded in a dazed manner. "I see. Is there something wrong with me? Am I sick?" she asked again.

Toby moved his lips without speaking. He didn't know how to inform her of her current situation, and he didn't know what sort of response she would give after hearing the news. Will she be sad, or will she...

Sonia's heart sank when she saw how quiet Toby was. She instinctively tightened her grip on the sheets. "Tell me. Is there something wrong with me?" She repeated her question with a hint of impatience in her voice. Why is he taking so long to tell me? Do I have an incurable disease or something? Sonia was starting to panic.

He looked at her and was about to say something when Tim's voice came from the door. "You can just tell her about it. There's no need to hide the truth."

Toby frowned. Sonia shifted her gaze toward the man who was speaking. "What do you mean?"

"You were poisoned!" Tim uttered as he walked in.

"What?" Sonia was puzzled. "Poisoned?"

"That's right," Tim replied with a nod.

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Sonia gripped the sheets even harder than before. "What... sort of poison?" She couldn't recall ever touching or eating anything that could be potentially poisonous. Why would I be poisoned? Sonia looked to Toby once more. This time, he no longer bothered to hide anything since Tim had already started the conversation.

"You were poisoned with a form of chemical toxicant that doesn't do much harm to your body. However, it's detrimental to the child in you—it causes the child to have deformities. If you continue consuming the poison, your child might be a stillborn." Toby's fists were clenched as he stared at Sonia and spoke in a rather croaky voice.

She widened her eyes and subconsciously put her hand on her stomach. "D-Deformities...? A stillborn?"

Toby merely nodded without saying anything else. She rubbed her belly as she parted her lips a few times before speaking. "How did it turn out like this?"

Tim, who was leaning against the wall of the room, added on to their conversation. "You've been poisoned for nearly half a month now, so your child is already showing signs of deformities."

My baby is already deformed?! Sonia's expression changed as she immediately lowered her head to look at her belly. "So... My baby..."

"Will have to be aborted!" Tim finished his sentence. Sonia's face turned pale as her entire body tensed up. Her aura that was a complex mixture of emotions filled the air as everyone was silent for a while.

Toby read the look on her face as a mixture of sorrow and grief. His heart ached for her, and he quickly attempted to comfort her. "It's okay. Maybe next time—"

"I guess it's good news." Sonia raised her head to put on a smile all of a sudden. However, even a fool would be able to tell that her smile was forced. "What's so good about it?" Toby eyed her uneasily.

Sonia took a deep breath and calmed herself down before she spoke. "The news about the child, of course. I was already planning to abort it, and I had already made an appointment with a hospital overseas to do the surgery this Saturday. Since the child is deformed, it solidifies my decision to abort it. That's why I said it was good news."

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Despite saying this, she felt an uneasy ache in her chest. Even her eyes had turned slightly moist. After spending days and nights with this baby, it seems like I've developed some form of attachment to it. Upon hearing Sonia's words, Tim looked rather shocked. However, he didn't have any other emotions as he only cared about her and not the baby in her. He didn't care whether she kept the baby or not since it was beyond his scope of concern.

Toby's reaction, on the other hand, was much more intense. He glared at her with a look of utter shock and he spoke in a deep growl. "What did you just say? Did you say that you already made an appointment with a hospital overseas for this Saturday?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" Toby's face darkened as he asked. This was such huge news, yet she didn't inform him about it at all. She would have gone through with the surgery without me being aware of it!

Sonia knitted her brows and glanced at him puzzledly. "This is my business. Why would I need to tell you anything?" They already got a divorce. She didn't owe her ex-husband an explanation, did she?

Toby froze for a moment before calming down because he realized something. She doesn't know that I'm the child's father, so she doesn't see the need to tell me anything. Should I tell her the truth? Toby pressed his lips together as he hesitated for a moment.

Meanwhile, Tim, who was merely an observer of the entire incident, curled his lips into a smirk. "He's the biological father of the child in your belly, so it's only natural for him to want an explanation from you!"

Toby's pupils shrank as he turned to glare at Tim. I can't believe he said it before I did! Sonia returned to her senses upon hearing Tim's words. Her eyes were filled with surprise and confusion as she stared at Tim. "What did you just say? Toby's the biological father of my child?"

"That's right!" Tim pushed his glasses up his nose.

"What kind of a joke is this? How could he..." Before she could finish her sentence, she noticed the muddled look on Toby's face from the corner of her eyes. She could no longer

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continue speaking after that. "How could this be? You can't be the father of this child!" All of a sudden, Sonia shook her head frantically. Disbelief was written all over her face.

However, her pale expression also revealed the uneasiness and uncertainty that she felt. Toby felt a lump in his throat when he saw her reaction. "He's right. I'm the father of this child. I was the person who slept with you that night."

At his words, Sonia's vision turned black as her body swayed. Toby leaned forward to support her, but Sonia managed to steady herself by holding onto her pillow before he did so. "Don't touch me!" she cried.

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Chapter 324 Abort the Child Now

Toby's actions came to a halt the moment he heard the disgust in Sonia's voice. She held her head in her hands as she tried to calm her unstable emotions. It was Toby! The man that night was Toby! No. How could that be? When I woke up the next morning, I saw another guy who wasn't Toby! She didn't believe Toby entirely yet.

After looking left and right, she found her phone by the side of her bed, and she grabbed it as if it was her last hope in this world. She opened her messenger application and searched for the nickname, 'Z-H'. She immediately gave the account a voice call. Soon enough, Toby's phone began ringing in his pocket. It was the ringtone for calls that came specifically from the messenger application.

At that moment, Sonia felt as if her entire world had collapsed. Her phone slid out of her hand and fell onto the bed. It's him. It really is him! Sonia could no longer lie to herself by saying that the man that night wasn't Toby. She clutched the sheets tightly and stared at

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him with her bloodshot eyes. "Why did you lie to me? Was it fun for you?" Her voice was filled with anger.

"I didn't—" Toby stared.

She interrupted him with a loud scream. "Are you going to say that you didn't mean to do it? Hah!" she scoffed. "I was drunk that night, but you weren't drunk, were you? You knew that I was the woman in bed that night, but you didn't tell me anything. Instead, you used some fake account called 'Z-H' to contact me. Whenever I thank you for helping me out, you're probably laughing at me behind my back. You probably think I'm an idiot because I didn't know that Z-H was you!" she cried.

He knitted his brows. "I indeed contacted you without revealing my identity, but I've never lied to you about anything else, and I've never laughed at you. Z-H is my name too. My nickname used to be Zonny Hohann—you know about this!" All along, Toby had been contacting her with his real name. She simply hadn't put the pieces together.

She let out an exasperated laugh. "It's just two letters. How was I supposed to guess that it stood for Zonny Hohann?" Furthermore, Sonia only knew that his other name was John after she found out that he was the person she had been writing to.

So, even if she had made a link between Z-H and John, she wouldn't have known that John was Toby. Toby was silent after letting out a light cough. She's right. It's pretty hard to make such a guess. Z-H just sounds like two random letters.

Meanwhile, Tim, who had been observing Toby's sheepish expression and Sonia's angry one, pushed his glasses up a little. Oops. It seems like I caused quite some trouble after revealing that Toby is the child's father.

Sonia pressed her palms together as she curled her lips into a self-deprecating smirk. "That explains why Tina was trying so hard to kill the baby in my belly. She knew that it was your child all along."

"Does she know about it?" Toby's expression darkened. How could that be? Why would Tina know about this? I didn't tell her anything about my night with Sonia, so how could Tina know about this?

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"Sonia's right. Tina knows about this—I can attest to this since she was the one who told me. I've also known about this for a while." Tim took one of his scalpels out of his pocket and began to toy with it as he spoke.

"Zane..." The anger on Sonia's face seemed to get more and more intense each second. "When you contacted me with Z-H's account, you mentioned that you were friends with Zane. I asked Zane if he knew you, and Zane told me that he wasn't very close to you. I didn't think much about it then, but now, it seems like I'm the biggest idiot in the world. All of you guys had me fooled, and everyone except me knows that the child in my belly belongs to you! What a joke!" Tears trickled down Sonia's cheeks. Despite her icy scoff, she was deeply hurt by the matter.

After the incident that night, she had told Zane to check all of the CCTV cameras in the clubhouse. However, Zane had told her that he didn't find anything. When she revisited their conversation, she realized that Zane had planned his story out to help Toby conceal the fact that Toby was the one who was with Sonia that night. What an ironic joke! I thought Zane was my friend. I can't believe he did this to me!

Toby felt just as uneasy when he saw the dejected look on Sonia's face. He reached his hand out to dry her tears, but she heartlessly smacked his hand away. His expression darkened as he stared at the back of his hand, which was turning red where Sonia smacked him. "There's a reason we decided not to tell you about this, Sonia. It's because..."

"Because you were afraid that I would use this as an excuse to pester you if I found out, right?" Sonia eyed him impassively. "Were you afraid that it would impact your relationship and marriage with Tina?"

He was stunned, unable to find the right words to respond at that moment. Her guess was spot on, after all. Back then, he was still under Tina's hypnosis, and he had been blinded by it. It was indeed his intention to avoid ruining his relationship with Tina in the past.

Sonia smiled when she saw his face, and more beads of tears rolled down her cheeks. "Did you know this, Toby? I never hated Z-H. I didn't hate him because it wasn't just Z-H's fault that night. I made mistakes as well. Furthermore, he's just a complete stranger to me. I figured that I would just treat it as a one-night stand—no different from feeding a stray dog just once. However, everything is different now." She jabbed Toby's chest with her finger. "You're my ex-husband. We've been married for six years, and you've never laid hands on me once. Before our divorce, you were already starting to get close to Tina. My pride and

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reputation, my identity as your wife—all of that didn't mean a thing to you. Since you guys were so in love, I asked for a divorce so that you two could be happy together. But I can't believe you made me the third party in your relationship even after we divorced. You completely disgust me, Toby."

Although Sonia was drunk during the time of the incident, Toby wasn't. He recognized me, yet he chose to do it with me. This shows that he did it intentionally. I had always thought that the person I slept with that night was a stranger. It took a few conversations with Z-H for me to finally get rid of the resentment I felt. I was even thankful to Z-H for helping me through these tough times at some point, but I didn't think Z-H and Toby were the same person!

"I'm sorry." Toby lowered his gaze as he apologized. He didn't know what else he could do at that point. He was still hypnotized by Tina back then, and he agreed that his actions were definitely immoral and disrespectful. So, there was no point in him saying much.

Sonia didn't seem to hear Toby's apology. Instead, she turned to look at Tim. "Please help me arrange for surgery. I want to abort the child now."

Tim raised an eyebrow before nodding. "Sure. I'll arrange it now."

"Thank you." Sonia bowed to him.

"Sonia..." Toby frowned as he looked at her.

"What is it? Are you going to stop me?" She curled her lips into a smirk. "I'm afraid it's too late. The child has defects now. Even if it didn't, I never planned to keep it. What would I do with the child? Should he or she become a hidden child who never gets fatherly love, or a child who ends up being illegitimate?"

"The baby is not an illegitimate child. I never said that I wouldn't recognize the child as my own." Toby pressed his lips together after correcting Sonia.

Sonia scoffed. "Didn't you? When I chatted with you before knowing your identity, I asked you what you thought about the child. You told me that you'd provide me with child support if I chose to give birth to it, and you said that you'd secretly help me take care of it. The word 'secretly' already made things clear—you were never going to recognize this child. You have never thought of bringing the child home to your family, did you?"

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Toby felt his chest tightening as if there was a giant hand gripping his heart and squeezing all the blood out of it. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down before he responded in a dry voice. "That was my plan back then. I didn't understand love, and I didn't know that you were the person I loved all along. By the time I understood my own feelings, I had changed my mind about the child. I'm the child's father, and I'll take the child into the family and take good care of him or her. I've wanted to tell you this, but I just haven't found the chance to do so."

"What's the point of that now? Your beloved baby is about to be gone!" Sonia gave him a mocking laugh.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 325

Chapter 325 The Surgery Is a Success

Toby's chest hurt so much, he found it hard to breathe. She's right. I didn't want the child when I first found out about her pregnancy, but I'm about to lose the child now that I've accepted it. I failed to do my part as a father. If only I were quicker to realize my love for Sonia. If I were more alert to the fact that I had been hypnotized, then maybe Sonia and I wouldn't have gotten a divorce. I might have been able to protect my baby, but there are no 'what ifs' in this world.

Someone knocked on the door right then. Both Sonia and Toby turned to see a nurse walking in. The nurse beamed at both of them. "This is regarding the surgery, Miss Reed. I have to speak to your family for a moment."

"I don't have fam—" Sonia was about to explain that she didn't have any family members with her and that it'd be sufficient for the nurse to tell her about the surgery. However, Toby interrupted her before she could do so. "I'm her family."

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She widened her eyes before giving him a frustrated scoff. How shameless can this man get? How dare he call himself my family? "You can talk to me about the surgery." Toby ignored the angry glares from the woman behind him as he turned and walked toward the nurse. They had a conversation by the doorway for a few minutes.

Sonia chose to ignore them and turned to look out of the window instead. She looked as if she was contemplating something. She had calmed down at that point, and she was recalling the incident that happened that night three months ago. If Toby was the one who had slept with me that night, then why did I wake up to find a different man beside me? Also, what about the poison that I've been consuming? Who was the one who poisoned me? She was lost in confusion when Toby returned to her. "The nurse was telling me about the side effects of the poison. She said that you might not be able to get pregnant for two years after this abortion." Toby's gaze landed on Sonia's belly. He wasn't supposed to tell her the details regarding the surgery as the nurse was concerned that it would trigger a strong emotional response in Sonia.

However, after giving it some thought, Toby decided to be honest with Sonia. He no longer wanted to hide anything from her. Sonia didn't seem to have much of a reaction after hearing the news. "Oh. Is that so?" she muttered impassively. It's just two years—that's nothing in comparison to a whole lifetime. It's no big deal. Furthermore, I'm not planning to get married in the next two years, so I won't have a reason to be pregnant.

When Toby saw her calm and disinterested response to the news, he felt an inexplicable feeling in his chest. He was glad that she didn't seem too upset by the news, but at the same time, he felt rather displeased to see that she didn't care. If she doesn't care about getting pregnant in the next two years, then it also means that she doesn't plan on forgiving me and getting remarried to me in the next two years, he thought.

"When you came to look for me last night, did you manage to find out who was the one who poisoned me?" Sonia asked abruptly.

Toby shook his head. "But I have a few suspects."

"Hmm?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. He met her gaze as he uttered the three names in a slow pace. She tensed the moment she heard the three names. "That's impossible!" she uttered without thinking. How could any one of the three of them be involved in this?

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He pursed his lips a little when he saw that she didn't trust him. "Think about it. The three of them are the most likely to be involved in this."

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"Do you have any proof?" She clenched her fists.

"I don't, but I'm getting my men to investigate them. They are the only three men who fancy you and who would have problems accepting that you have another man's baby. That gives all three of them the motive to do this," he uttered in a deep voice.

Sonia widened her eyes. "Did you say that they fancy me?" How could that be?

Toby raised his eyebrow. "Don't you know about this?"

She parted her lips without saying anything. When he saw the look on her face, he immediately understood that Sonia didn't know about the three men's feelings toward her. His spirits were lifted upon this realization. Zane and the other two keep saying that they love Sonia, yet Sonia doesn't even know about their feelings toward her. I'm much luckier than them—at least Sonia knows that I love her. A surge of pride and achievement spread across his chest, and a wide smile appeared on his face.

Sonia noticed his sudden change in demeanor, and she frowned as she wondered what was going on in his head. She eventually lowered her head as she figured that it had nothing to do with her. She fidgeted as she thought about what she had just heard. Carl, Charles, and Zane... All three of them fancy me! I don't know what to do with this information. All along, I've always treated Charles as my guy best friend, and we've always interacted like best friends. I've never had any romantic feelings for him, but I didn't expect him to... Carl is the same as well. I've always seen him as a younger brother, and I've never crossed any boundaries with him. Why would he fall for me? And Zane...

Her expression hardened as she thought about how Zane had hidden the truth from her. Any interest she once had for Zane disappeared at that moment. From then onward, she decided that she and Zane would be nothing but business partners. She didn't even want to be friends with him.

Toby quickly checked on Sonia when he realized the stern look on her face. "What is it? Are you not feeling well?"

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She ignored him heartlessly. Toby felt his heart skipping a beat as he recognized the similarities between Sonia and her past self when they had first gotten a divorce. She was distant and cold back then. She still hasn't forgiven me, but her attitude toward me has changed throughout this period. She was no longer as cold to me, and she let me get close to her sometimes. Yet, it feels like we're back at square one now. Is it because she found out that the child belongs to me? Or is it because I kept Z-H's identity a secret for so long? Is that why she's back to her cold and distant self?

Tim showed up right when Toby was tangled in his thoughts. "The operation theater is ready. We can have the surgery now," he said to Sonia.

"Okay." Sonia held her chin high and kicked the sheets aside to walk toward the door. Toby reached out an arm to stop her, but he hesitated at the very last moment and lowered his hand after some contemplation. Who am I to stop her from doing anything? Firstly, the child is already deformed. Even if the child was healthy, I don't have the right to force her to keep the baby, even if I'm the father.

Eventually, Toby followed Sonia to the operation theater. She took a deep breath before she pushed the doors open to walk in. However, just before she entered, she stopped and turned to give Toby a calm look. "Once this child is gone, there'll be nothing between us, Toby. I don't want to have anything to do with you for the rest of my life."

His pupils shrank after hearing her words. "That's what you think. I'm not going to give up. Even without our child, I'll still do my best to make you come back to me," he uttered with his fists clenched.

"Really? Do you want to bet on that?" Sonia chuckled.

"What are you betting on?" he asked.

She rubbed her belly. "Let's bet on how long it'll take for me to forgive you and go back to you. I bet it won't happen in this lifetime. What about you?"

His eyes glistened for a moment before he hardened his gaze and spoke at a slow pace. "I'll place my bet on the span of a whole life too. But I'm not betting that it'll take a whole lifetime to get you to come back to me—I'm betting that I'll be able to spend the rest of my life asking for your forgiveness." She'll come back to me once she forgives me, right?

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Sonia looked away from him after she saw the sincerity in his eyes. "Is that so? We'll see how it goes, then." She turned and walked into the operating theater without looking back after that.

He waited outside while the surgery went on. Just then, his phone rang in his pocket. It was Tom. "Aren't we supposed to go for a factory tour to check out the uses and effects of the alternative energy technology today, President Fuller? Are you coming soon?"

Toby glanced at the operating theater in front of him. "No. Please postpone this to another day."

"Okay." Tom nodded without asking for a reason. Once the call was over, Toby massaged his temples and leaned against the ice-cold wall. He shut his eyes and rested for a while. He didn't know how much time had passed when the doors to the operating theater finally opened. Tim was the first to walk out.

Toby immediately opened his eyes and stared at the doctor. Before Toby could say anything, Tim pulled his mask down to speak. "The surgery was a success. She'll be out in a while."