This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 116 - 120

I didn't know that Tina would be so shameless as to pretend to faint.

"President Fuller, I believe she will wake up soon," Sonia uttered coldly while resting her arms on her chest.

Now that she was still in Toby's arms, Tina could not help but exert more pressure on her hand that hung in the air. What does she mean by that? Could she have noticed that I am faking it?

Toby seemed to have understood what Sonia was implying, for he lowered his eyes and gazed at Tina for a while.

After failing to detect any oddity, he looked up at Sonia. "What do you think I should do?"

She smiled. "It's simple—just release her. If she has really fainted, she'd definitely react when she lands on the ground. Why don't you try it out on her?"

Upon hearing that, Tina's heart pumped even harder. How could Sonia force me to wake up with that horrible suggestion? She's cruel and malicious!

Toby frowned at the suggestion and replied, "What kind of idea is that? Have you ever considered that Tina would be injured if I let go of her while she is unconscious?"

Tina let out a relieved sigh. Great, looks like he won't listen to Sonia.

Sonia's gaze swept across Tina's forehead, where Tina's worried wrinkles were smoothened after being 'saved' by Toby. A smirking Sonia added, "If you don't have the heart to test it out, why don't we use another method?"

"What is it?" he questioned and Tina, who was in his arms, perked up too.

"You will know soon." Sonia flashed a mischievous grin and tapped on her phone screen before approaching them.

The sound of Sonia's footsteps had caused Tina to panic. Sonia, what are you cooking up this time?

No matter what would happen next, Tina was determined to endure it to prevent from exposing herself.

Sonia walked up to Tina and under Toby's watchful gaze, she placed her phone by Tina's ear, after which she tapped the 'play' button on the screen.

Bang!

A loud sound exploded from the speakers, causing Toby to tense up from the shock. He was close to releasing his grip on Tina and causing her to land on the ground.

Thankfully, he was acutely aware of the fact that he was holding someone, which allowed him to avert the crisis.

Much to Sonia's great surprise, even though he was frightened by the loud sound, Tina didn't move whatsoever in his arms with her eyes closed, as though she had really fainted.

Her lack of reaction caused Sonia to frown. An average person who pretends to faint would definitely jump when he or she hears the loud sound.

Despite what had just happened, Tina had suppressed her natural reaction, which required a lot of effort on her part.

Sonia could only accept her defeat in the face of Tina's sheer persistence. "I apologize, President Fuller. Looks like I have made a wrong guess. Miss Gray seems to have fainted for real." She kept her phone away and smiled.

If Tina would not wake up after being frightened by the obstreperous sound, Sonia figured that it was useless to insist on proving Tina wrong. Any attempt to do so would only amplify her own insensibility.

If she wanted to lodge a police report on Tina, she could do that anytime because she had the recording in her hands.

When Tina heard that Sonia had thrown in the towel, she silently let out a huge sigh of relief. It appears that Sonia will not try to expose me anymore.

Anyway, Tina made note of Sonia's prank on her, determined to exact revenge by inflicting double the torture next time.

"I will call you when Tina wakes up." Toby gave Sonia a deep look as he said those words. He did not blame Sonia for delaying Tina's treatment because he subconsciously felt that Tina could be faking her situation as well..

Alas, he seemed to have misunderstood Tina.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt guilty toward Tina as he gazed at her.

"Alright. I shall wait for your call," Sonia answered with a smile.

After that, Toby carried Tina in his arms and brought her to the ER. Sonia was preparing to leave for her doctor's appointment at the Gastroenterology Department, but for some reason, the pain in her stomach worsened.

At that moment, her phone buzzed from Charles' call. "Sonia, have you visited Old Mrs. Fuller?"

"Yes, why?" Sonia walked toward the Gastroenterology Department as she asked.

His voice took a solemn note. "Well, here's the thing. I have found out how Titus Gray was released."

"Oh?" Her eyes scrunched up with great interest.

Charles scoffed at the other end. "Titus Gray had help from the authorities to release him. Yesterday, Tina paid a visit to Titus before heading over to the Wallace Residence."

"The Wallace Residence?" Sonia pursed her lips. "Are we talking about the Wallaces? Isn't that the family of Seafied's Vice Mayor Wallace, just like how the Coleman Family is?"

"Yes, that's the one. Mr. Wallace is Titus's friend from college."

She replied sarcastically, "Ah, I never expected the two families to be connected in this manner! Or should I say that the Gray Family are very connected, especially with the families who are in power?"

"Right? First, it was the Stryders and now, it is the Wallaces," Charles smirked and replied tartly.

In a quick turn, he burst out laughing in what appeared to be schadenfreude. "Baby, from what has happened lately, don't you think that those who side with the Gray Family always end up in trouble? Think back on Melody Stryder and Cynthia Stone. Following this logic, I am afraid that the Wallaces would meet the same fate."

Sonia chuckled. "That sounds right, but remember, the Wallaces are different. They are the elites of Seafield, unlike the Stryders. One could say that they have an advantage in their own territory."

"I don't see any difference. The Wallaces and the Coleman Family are political enemies." He grinned. "Sonia, you probably don't know about this yet, but the mayor of Seafield will be vacating his seat soon. The two families have their eyes on the position of mayor, which is why they are now in the middle of a showoff! Given that the entire city has heard about Titus Gray's arrest, how did the Wallaces have the guts to free him?"

"Do you mean to say that the Coleman Family will use this incident to their advantage?" A witty twinkle flashed in her eyes.

Charles snapped his fingers in excitement. "Baby, you're intelligent indeed! That's correct! The Coleman Family will definitely use this knowledge to their advantage. Once the Wallaces get themselves in trouble, they would start hating Titus Gray like the Stryders did. Had the Stryders not been in crisis, they would have already taken revenge on the Gray Family."

"That would be good news." A smile crept onto Sonia's face.

"There's more," Charles added. "The Wallaces have offended the Coleman Family lately."

"What happened?" She was taken aback by the news.

To that, he reacted with a maniacal laugh. "Do you really think that the Wallaces would take the risk and save Titus Gray just because he is an old friend from college? That's definitely not the case. This time around, the Wallaces and the Coleman Family are in a heated fight for the mayor position. As the two families are equally good in politics, it is hard to decide which one of the vice mayors should be promoted. As a result, the higher ups have handed the two families a mission."

"What mission?" Sonia's curiosity was piqued.

Charles shrugged. "I don't know about the details, but the two families are trying their best to attract investments to Seafield. Whoever gets the most investments for the city will be considered faster in completing the mission. At first, the Gray Family were supporting the Coleman Family, but in the end, they withdrew their investment and redirected it to the Wallaces."

"I see what's going on there. The Gray Family has probably used their investments as the bargaining chip to free Titus Gray."

Charles nodded. "That's right! However, Titus Gray's action has turned the Coleman Family into a joke. If the mission ends now, the Coleman Family would have lost the opportunity to even compete for the position. That's why I said Titus Gray has offended the Coleman Family."

At that point, Sonia could not help but smile. "The Gray Family is indeed something. How could they offend all the families in power at the same time?"

"I know right?" He agreed.

When Sonia saw the elevator was arriving, she planned to end the call. "Alright, let's end here for now. Let's leave Titus Gray to the Coleman Family—they'd definitely take care of him for us. As for you, keep an eye on the factory and tell the engineering team to speed up on the construction."

"Don't worry, I got it."

"Okay." Sonia hung up on the call and entered the elevator.

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Over at the Gastroenterology Department, the doctor held Sonia's report in hand and sat on his chair with a solemn expression.

Upon seeing that, she clutched her hands anxiously. "Doctor, do I have a serious illness?"

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

That's good to hear.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I think so," he replied.

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

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

The elevator doors slid open after a chime.

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

It so happened that Toby had just ended his call and was returning to the hospital. When he noticed Sonia disappearing around the corner, he could not help but narrow his eyes in suspicion. Why is she still here in the hospital?

"Toby."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She smiled and nodded in response.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tim puffed a ring of smoke. "Dissociative identity disorder is usually triggered by extremely traumatic events. Tina previously did not suffer from the CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

disorder; we only observed that in her after she regained consciousness. Do you still recall that she almost went into shock and fell into a coma after learning you were married the moment she woke up? I assume that she must have developed dissociative identity disorder around that time."

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

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

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

In short, he was the root of the problem.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He had a hunch that Sonia was innocent.

"Alright, if you say so." Tim clasped his hands together as his tone took a serious turn. "This identity of hers has probably showed up for the first time, which is why she has lost all her recent memories. I'm worried that this particular identity would frequently surface if things don't change."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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A faint sobbing sound was suddenly heard from the room.

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

"Tina," he called out to her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She bit her lip and croaked, "Even so, that identity is still part of me. Now I understand why I have been mean toward her in the past few times. I knew I shouldn't have done that, but I couldn't control myself. It's all because I have a mental illness!"

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

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

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

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

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

"She's fine," Toby answered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tina nodded obediently. "Okay."

Toby pocketed his phone and turned around to leave. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tina looked at him with a terrifying smile.

Even Tim, who was well aware that he wasn't a kind soul, couldn't help but be shocked by the woman's brutality. Doubt then started to plague him. Is this

cruel woman the same girl who saved me from the human traffickers when I was a child?

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her mind went blank again.

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

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

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

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

"S-Surgery?" Sonia was taken aback.

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

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

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

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

Keep it?

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

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

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

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

Sonia forced a smile at him and left the hospital soon after. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

She wasn't in the right frame of mind throughout her journey as her mind was preoccupied with news of the pregnancy. Not to mention, she almost crashed into the car in front of her a couple of times.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was the same hospital that Grandma was warded at.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Toby muttered, "Yes."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What?" Sonia was stunned for a bit.

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

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

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

"Correct." Toby nodded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

To her, it was acceptable to pamper people whom one loved, but if the pampering was limitless and disregarded even the law, then it was overboard.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At the mention of intentional homicide, the police were instantly on their feet and left to apprehend the culprit. Soon, Tina was arrested in the hospital.

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

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

The police then immediately notified Sonia.

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

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

She shook her head. "No need. Just stay behind at Paradigm Co." CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sonia hissed in pain and rubbed her stomach.

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

The bag contained not only her credentials, but her phone as well. There was even an audio recording of her call with Toby on her phone with evidence of Tina pushing her. She couldn't afford to lose it at any cost.

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

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

Chasing after someone?

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

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

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

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

Sonia chased after the motorcycle with all her might.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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