This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 268

When he received her letter and read that she was going to confess to the person whom she was in love with, it triggered his heart attack and caused him to be admitted to the hospital where he barely recovered half a month later. He then replied to the letter and asked her to meet him since he wanted to tell her his truest thoughts.

It was at that moment when the hospital notified Toby that they had found a suitable heart donor. He finally made the decision to confess to Sonia after he knew that he would be able to continue living. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done so as he didn't want to be a burden to her since he would be at death's door anyway.

By the time she had received his letter and contacted him, it was already the same day as his operation. It took him about a month of rest before he could even get out of his bed. However, when he asked Tom to bring him to the agreed location where he was to meet Sonia, Tina had shown up instead.

As Toby had never seen what Maple looked like whereas Tina could provide details of what they had written in their correspondences, he came to believe that Tina was Maple.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock when she heard what he said. "Are you saying that Tina pretended to be me to meet you?!"

"Yes!" Toby nodded. "Six years ago, the person who showed up at 10:00AM on the day that we agreed upon was Tina."

"That ain't right. You were the one who told me to meet you at 2:00PM. Yet, you never arrived even though I waited until the night!" She frowned as she stared at him while he shared the same expression.

Toby then asked, "Since when did I tell you to meet me at 2:00PM? I still remember clearly that I agreed to meet you at 10:00AM on the phone six years ago."

"Yes. You said that we are meeting at 10:00AM. However, I received a text from you on the morning of that day, claiming that you couldn't make it on time and wanted to change our meeting to 2:00PM," Sonia explained before she clenched her fists.

"I never texted you that day," Toby responded.

However, she shook her head. "That's impossible. May told me that you sent me a text."

"Someone else told you?" He narrowed his eyes. "So, you're saying that you never saw that text message with your own eyes?"

Sonia trailed off, "Yes..." Upon noticing the man's dark expression, she suddenly realized that she was tricked back then!

Toby had never sent her any text messages and May probably made it up to prevent them from meeting each other. As for why May did that, Sonia could already figure that it was because she was helping Tina.

Everyone in the dorm was aware that Sonia was writing letters to John in her sophomore year and they'd even make fun of her for using letters to communicate with another person since there was access to technology to do so.

Tina used to be one of those commentators back then and she'd even secretly read Sonia's letter addressed to him. However, instead of feeling embarrassed after she was caught, she still tried to ask Sonia for John's details. Back then, Sonia never thought much about it. Now that she reflected on it again, Tina had probably figured out that John was Toby and schemed to meet him.

At the thought of that, Sonia's eyes reddened in anger and hatred. She'd never imagine that a person could stoop so low.

Upon noticing that she was shaking in anger, Toby tried to reach out to comfort her. Nevertheless, she coldly swatted his hand away.

As he stared at his reddening hand, Toby's gaze dimmed. She still hasn't forgiven me yet...

Then, he retracted his hand. "Do you now understand why I keep saying that the person whom I've always loved is you instead of Tina?"

Sonia remained silent as something flashed past her eyes while Toby anxiously looked at her. He didn't know whether she believed what he said nor could he guess what her reply would be. Would she forgive me if she believes what I say?

The atmosphere started to become tense. However, she still did not say anything, which made him even more anxious. At this moment, she finally reacted as she looked up and calmly stared at Toby. "President Fuller, since you have claimed that you've always been in love with me, why can't I feel it?"

"What do you mean by that?" Toby was taken aback.

Sonia smiled lightly in response. "I'm Maple and you claim that you love Maple. However, you didn't even find out that I'm Maple during the six years of

our marriage, so do you really love me? If you do, shouldn't you have realized earlier that Tina was a fake?"

"It's not like that. It's not that I didn't want to find out, but-"

"That's enough!" She raised her hand to interrupt Toby. "I don't want to talk about this with you any longer and I don't believe that you love me since you would have recognized me if you do. Besides, even if you do, I think you're only in love with the idea of Maple instead of the real me."

Sonia then looked at him. "If that wasn't the case, why did you come running to me to proclaim your love the moment you found out that I'm Maple? You've never shown any signs of interest when you only knew me as Sonia. Instead, you were cold to the very end. Toby, do you even know that you're treating me and Maple as two completely different people?"

He pursed his lips. "Yes, I'll admit that I treat you and Maple as two completely different people. However, I still fell in love with you without realizing it when I didn't know that you're Maple."

Sonia's pupil constricted. He fell in love with me without knowing that I'm Maple? How is that even possible?

After composing her emotions, she burst into laughter. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. Although you can dupe other girls by saying this, you won't be able to trick me. How can you not know who you're in love with? I'm sorry, but I find it hard to believe something like that is possible."

Toby lowered his gaze. Looks like she still refuses to believe that I love her even when I've already explained everything.

"Besides that, why are you telling me these now, President Fuller? Since it has been six years since Tina impersonated me, why don't you just go along with her? Are you still planning to resolve things with me and Tina before remarrying?" A disdainful smirk appeared on Sonia's face while she looked at Toby.

At the same time, he pursed his lips; his silence acknowledged what she had said before she chuckled. "I was right, huh? You couldn't even look at me when you only knew me as Sonia. Now that you know I'm Maple, you're running back to proclaim your love with the intention to marry me again? Who gave you the audacity to do that? Do you think that you can just discard me and take me back anytime you want? I'm not a person who would stoop that low, Toby Fuller, and there's no way that I'll marry you again. Moreover, I'm not in love with you anymore!"

If he had found out that Sonia was the real Maple before Tina regained consciousness, Sonia might have still accepted him even if he only loved Maple and rekindled her feelings toward him without caring about his past indifference.

After all, he was still Toby no matter what he did, and she would still be Maple no matter how much she tried to hide it. Sonia was confident that she could make him fall in love with her just like how he did with Maple. However, everything was too late and it was impossible for them to return to the past.

Although Sonia had mentioned on many occasions that she was no longer in love with him, Toby still felt his heart ache each time he heard those words.

"Just leave, President Fuller. What's the point of continuing this when we have already arrived at this stage?" She questioned him before she started to retreat. "Maybe we aren't destined for each other from the very start!"

Right then, his lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but his phone suddenly rang. He took his phone out with a frown to see that it was a call from Titus.

Nevertheless, Toby placed his phone down as he wasn't planning to accept the call. Then, he said, "I know what I said today has shocked you, but I'll never give up!"

Then, he gazed at Sonia for a few seconds before turning around in the direction of the entrance of the office.