

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 281

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On the other end of the line, a female police officer explained softly, “Well, Ms. Stone, we’ve received a report from Ms. Reed, saying that someone cast a horror image on her floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night. Now the person who did that has been arrested and confessed that you had ordered him to do it. So, can I please have your presence at the station now?”

However, her voice in Cynthia’s ears only sounded like a messenger from hell. Her face turned pale as she said in disbelief, “W-What? Sonia called the police?”

Tom was naturally not interested in Cynthia, but when he was about to leave, he suddenly heard Cynthia calling out Sonia’s name. Hearing that, he subconsciously stopped.

“Yes, Ms. Reed has filed a report, so Ms. Stone, please come to the police station right away!” the policewoman said again.

Cynthia shook her head vigorously. “No! I won’t!”

After all, she had been detained before, and she hated it. So, she told herself that she wouldn’t go to the police station no matter what.

However, the policewoman’s face sank, and her voice turned colder. “Ms. Stone, if you refuse to come over, that means you are refusing to cooperate in the investigation—do you know that we can arrest you and even detain you for that?”

Upon hearing about the arrest and detention, Cynthia felt a squeeze in her heart. Beads of cold sweat rolled down her forehead, and she held the phone in both hands before nodding repeatedly. “No! Don’t arrest me. I’ll come right now.”

“Alright!” The policewoman smiled again. “Then I will be waiting for you here at the police station.”

With that, the policewoman hung up the phone.

Cynthia immediately sank into panic. Despite that, she walked stiffly toward the hospital gate.

Tom, who was standing by the side, squinted at her figure, and finally went in another direction.

“What took you so long to file a prescription?” Toby, who was reading financial reports on his tablet, frowned slightly when he saw Tom entering the car.

Tom only handed him the medicine. “President Fuller, I met Cynthia Stone on my way back.”

“So?” Toby answered uninterestedly while scrolling his tablet with his finger.

After taking a sip of water, Tom explained to Toby what he had witnessed a while ago. “Then I heard her mentioning Ms. Reed while on the phone, saying that Ms. Reed called the police or something.”

“What?” Toby’s expression sank, and he instantly put the tablet down. Then, he asked with a voice of unabashed concern, “Did something happen to Sonia?”

“I haven’t heard anything of it.” Tom shook his head. “But I don’t think it’s a big deal. Cynthia has also gone to the police station. Ms. Reed is probably also there.”

“Head to the police station right now!” Toby narrowed his eyes slightly and ordered in a deep voice.

Tom responded and immediately started the car.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station.

As soon as Toby got out of the car, he saw Cynthia entering the police station nervously.

Seeing that, he furrowed his eyebrows and dashed over with his long legs.

As soon as he entered, he saw Sonia sitting in the lounge area of the hall with Carl beside her.

Toby pursed his thin lips, obviously feeling very upset.

He found that almost every time he saw her, she was accompanied by a man—it'd be either Carl or Charles. If it weren't either of them, it'd be Zane.

Do these men really have nothing better to do?

Why do they have to linger around her all the time?

Toby walked over with an unhappy expression. Just as he was not far behind them, he saw a policewoman with a panicked-faced Cynthia approaching Sonia and Carl.

Sonia stood up and looked at Cynthia, who was pale as a ghost. "Why did you ask someone to cast a skeleton image on my window?"

"A skeleton image on your window?!" Toby couldn't help but exclaim as soon as he heard it.

As soon as Sonia heard his voice, she turned her head in surprise. "Why are you here?"

Carl also stood up and calmly moved a step in front of Sonia, as if he wanted to block Sonia to protect her from him.

At the sight, a cold light flashed under Toby's eyes, and he went straight to Sonia.

This way, Carl couldn't stop him even if he wanted to, unless he pushed him away.

But this was the police station, so he bet Carl wouldn't dare to do that.

Toby cast a sneer at Carl upon having that thought.

Seeing that, Carl clenched both his fists, his eyes filled with blood-thirsty madness.

All he could think of was that he wanted to kill this man—he wanted to kill Toby Fuller!

Only in this way could he escape from feeling inferior to him every time he saw him, and he could get rid of the feeling that he was a mere shadow of this man.

Most importantly, this man was still his biggest obstacle in his path to get with Sonia!

Noticing Carl's offensive gaze, Toby's eyes sank, and then he looked at Sonia.

Does she know that Carl is not that simple?

"President Fuller, what are you looking at me for?" Seeing Toby only staring at her and not speaking, Sonia couldn't help but furrow her beautiful brows.

Toby's eyes flickered, and his thin lips opened. "I heard that you were in the police station, so I came to see you. What's the matter with the skeleton image on your window you mentioned just now?"

When questioning, he shot Cynthia a cold look.

Cynthia came into contact with his emotionless gaze and couldn't help but shiver, whereupon the fear on her face became even more obvious.

Sonia noticed Toby's deterrence against Cynthia, but she didn't react too much. Instead, she replied faintly, "This is my business, and it has nothing to do with you, so you can just stay out of this."

Hearing her say this, Carl curled up his thin lips, and his mood improved significantly.

Toby, on the other hand, was in a terrible mood.

After all, he only came over because he cared about her, but was instead treated with this nonchalant attitude.

No one would be happy to be treated like that!

Sonia looked at Cynthia and spoke again. "You still haven't answered my question just now. Why did you ask someone to do something like this?"

Cynthia didn't dare to look at her, but her mouth opened with a guilty conscience. "I... I..."

"Stop stuttering! Just tell the truth!" Toby frowned impatiently.

Sonia rolled her eyes at him.

She had told him that this was her business, and he should stay out of it.

However, it was as if he couldn't hear a word she said; he even helped her interrogate the woman at fault!

Carl also glanced at Toby coldly while pursing his lips and said nothing.

Only he himself knew what he was suppressing at the moment.

Among these people, the person Cynthia feared the most was Toby.

Hearing Toby's words, she shrank even more, not daring to do against what he said. She could only answer honestly, "I-I just wanted to scare you."

"Scare me?" Sonia obviously didn't buy it. "Is that all?"

Cynthia nodded repeatedly. "Yes!"

Sonia stared at her for a while and finally confirmed that she wasn't lying, whereupon her face sank. "Why did you do this? I haven't done anything to you recently, have I?"

“You did!” As if her emotions had been triggered, Cynthia raised her head suddenly and glared angrily at Sonia. “At the banquet, you embarrassed me in front of so many people. That’s why I did this—to avenge myself! I wanted to get even with you!”

“Avenge yourself?” Toby spat coldly. “You were embarrassed because you were dumb and had to stand up for Tina unnecessarily. It had nothing to do with Sonia, so what right do you have to avenge yourself!”

Sonia looked at him strangely.

How strange it is for him to speak up for me.

It was making her a little uncomfortable!

Meanwhile, Carl only lowered his head and said nothing, making it difficult to see his expression.

“President Fuller, are you... standing up for Sonia?” Cynthia looked at Toby in disbelief, unable to accept the fact that he actually helped Sonia but not Tina.

“She is the one I love, so of course I will stand up for her!” Toby looked back at Sonia with affectionate eyes.

The last thing Sonia would have expected was for Toby to confess his love for her like this in public. After a moment of stunned silence, she subconsciously avoided his gaze and ignored him.

Carl clenched his fists tighter, and the hostility in his heart that wanted to raze everything to the ground grew stronger.

Cynthia was dumbfounded. “Y-You... love Sonia?” She pointed to Toby and Sonia, and finally managed to ask loudly, “What about Tina?”

“That is my business! It’s not your place to ask!” Toby’s face turned gloomy.

Cynthia cast a downward gaze, and her voice was no longer as justified and confident. Instead, it became erratic. “I... I only asked because I care about Tina.”

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“Enough!” Sonia rubbed her forehead and said with a slightly impatient tone, “Rather than caring about others, you should first worry about whether you will be detained again!”

“Detained again?” Cynthia’s expression changed. “Why should I be detained? I came to the police station!”

“Are you clueless or are you pretending, huh?” Carl crossed his arms and stared at her coldly. “You paid someone to put up that kind of image on Sonia’s window. It is considered a criminal offense—it’s a crime of intimidation!”

“Wait, what? No! What do you mean by a crime of intimidation? I didn’t try to intimidate her; I only wanted to scare her. How is that a crime? It’s a prank at most!” Cynthia exclaimed in panic.

Seeing her doing this, Sonia knew in her heart that this woman was indeed not pretending, and that she really didn’t know that what she did was a crime.

She had seen her fair share of people that did not know anything about the law, but she had never met someone who was as ignorant as Cynthia.

Sonia looked at Cynthia with a helpless expression. “Officer, please tell her if it is a crime!”

“Sure.” The male police officer who had kept quiet nodded his head and took a step forward. “Ms. Stone, you did commit the crime of intimidation. If you’d only had someone cast an image on Ms. Reed’s window once or twice, then yes, you could still say it was a prank. But it’s different when you do it several times in a row—that’s considered purposeful intimidation.”

“Yes, especially in the middle of the night. Any normal person would be extremely startled if they saw a skeleton appearing on their windows in the middle of the night. They might fall to the

ground from being startled, or even get mental disorders from this!" Carl only stared at Cynthia in disdain.

Toby glanced at Sonia's lower abdomen and then said, "And let's not forget that Sonia is pregnant. Your little 'prank' may cause her to miscarry. Can you afford the consequences?"

That was his child. Sonia could choose not to bear it, but other people would never have the right to decide his child's fate.

Cynthia should be glad that the child was okay. Otherwise, he would never let the Stone family off easily.

That being said, seeing that Sonia still hadn't aborted the child, he wondered if she was planning on keeping it.

Thinking of this, Toby was suddenly filled with joy and expectation.

He was excited for their child to be born. The baby must be very cute.

Also, the most important thing now was, maybe for the child's sake, she would forgive him and get back with him again!

"I didn't intimidate her! I did not plan to hurt anyone!" Cynthia suddenly shook her head and backed away, her face full of fright. "I just wanted to scare her. I have never thought of causing her to have any mental disorder or have a miscarriage. Besides, isn't she okay now?"

Saying that, Cynthia pointed at Sonia. "Look, she is fine! So what proof do you have to say that I have committed a crime?"

Carl furrowed his eyebrows, and just when he was about to speak, the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched sarcastically as she took the lead in speaking instead. "In this world, there are always people who think that they didn't do anything wrong just because the victim was fine. It's such a pity that I don't buy this at all. Officer, what do you think shall be the punishment for her?"



The officer thought for a while and replied, "In fact, what she said was right. Although she did commit the crime of intimidation, you did not suffer any injury. So her punishment will not be too serious and she will not go to jail. She might get detention; as for the length of detention, we have to wait for further notice."

As soon as Toby heard this, he squinted his eyes. It was unclear what he was thinking.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Okay, then lock her up first, and let me know when you get the information."

"Of course!" The officer responded with a smile and was about to go forward to handcuff Cynthia.

Cynthia did not want to be detained, so she quickly backed away, even attempting to escape.

However, just as she was about to take a step, Carl stretched out his foot.

Just like that, Cynthia tripped to the ground and was caught by the police officer.

Cynthia knew that she couldn't escape; her face was pale with fright, and tears were streaming down her cheeks.

She hurriedly looked at Sonia. "Sonia, I'm sorry. I now know what I did was wrong. Forgive me, please. I don't want to be detained again. Please, I'm sorry..."

Cynthia burst into tears, looking extremely pitiful.

However, none of the people present sympathized with her.

Sonia looked at her coldly. "Why would you do something you'd regret? We're all adults here, and adults should be responsible for their actions. Besides, I don't think you're really remorseful. You're just afraid of being detained, so you had no choice but to admit your mistakes. In fact, in your heart, you still don't think that you did anything wrong. Am I right?"

Sonia lowered her head and brought her face closer to Cynthia.

Cynthia met her eyes, which seemed to be able to see through people's minds. Crying profusely, her eyes wandered away with a guilty conscience. She choked on her words and couldn't form a proper sentence.

Sonia curled her lips mockingly. "Look. You can't answer me. It seems I'm right!"

Cynthia's lips moved, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't manage to utter a single word and only lowered her head, as if she had given up.

The officer took her away and brought her to the interrogation room with Davin as he had to make a detailed confession about the incident.

As the person who submitted the police report, Sonia could leave and come back after Cynthia's trial was over.

"Sonia, let's go," Carl said to Sonia.

Sonia nodded. "Okay. Let's go back."

At this moment, Toby also said to Sonia suddenly, "I'll leave later. I still have something to do."

Carl squinted while looking at him with obvious dissatisfaction. "President Fuller, it's your business whether you leave or not. It has nothing to do with us, so there's no need for you to inform us at all."

Sonia nodded, agreeing with Carl's words.

Toby's eyes darkened. After a cool glance at Carl, he returned his gaze to Sonia, and his voice softened. "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Sonia looked at him suspiciously.

"It's not convenient to talk about it here—let's go over there." Toby pointed to the corner.

Sonia frowned slightly, looking somewhat unwilling.

Toby noticed it and took her arm directly. "Come with me!"

With that, he was going to pull her over.

As soon as Carl saw this, his expression became cold, and he stretched out his hand to take Sonia's other arm. "Sonia, don't go."

Before Sonia could reply, Toby's eyes fell on Carl's hand, and his voice was cold. "Let her go!"

"You should be the one letting go! You are the one who is the least qualified to touch her here!" Carl didn't let go, but instead tightened his grip on her arm while looking directly at Toby.

Toby was irritated by these words. His face sank, and his whole body exuded coldness.

Carl also didn't plan to let go.

The two men looked at each other in a standoff—their gazes were equally as intimidating.

After a while, Carl's aura was gradually suppressed by Toby.

After all, he was not like Toby, who had weathered through battles in the business world and had developed an extremely oppressive and superior aura.

Therefore, Carl was quickly subdued.

After being subdued, Carl's expression was menacing, and his heart was filled with the urge of wanting to destroy everything. This caused his grip on Sonia's arm to tighten more and more, as if he was about to squeeze Sonia's arm off.

"Ouch!" Sonia suddenly frowned and cried out in pain. She looked down at Carl's hand and said quickly, "Carl, let me go. You're hurting me!"

Hearing this, Carl, who was on the fringe of madness, suddenly regained his senses and realized what he had done. Immediately, his pupils shrank, and he quickly apologized. "Sonia, I'm sorry!"

As soon as he was about to let go, Toby grabbed his hand away from Sonia's arm.

"Are you okay?" Toby asked with a concerned expression on his face while looking at Sonia.

Sonia saw the worry in his eyes and looked away. "I'm fine."

"Let me see." Still a little worried, Toby tried to roll her sleeve up.

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"No! I'm fine!" Sonia knitted her eyebrows and immediately hid her hands behind her back, vehemently refusing Toby's care.

Toby's hand remained frozen in the air. Finally, he retracted his arm after a long time, feeling disappointed.

"Sonia, I'm sorry..." Carl lowered his head and apologized again with a remorseful expression on his face.

He would never try to hurt her on purpose.

However, he just couldn't suppress the hostility in his heart, so he did it without even realizing.

Sonia's heart softened all of a sudden as she looked at the always-gentle young man, now looking like a child who had just made a mistake.

She reached out and touched his hair while smiling gently. "It's okay. I don't blame you anyway."

"Really?" Carl raised his head, looking at her with his bright eyes.

Sonia replied, "Yes!"

Only then did Carl cast aside his inner anxiety and smiled again.

Toby, who was on the side, saw this scene and only to find it all too much of an eye-sore.

Obviously, he had his eyes on Carl.

His intuition told him that this person was an extremely dangerous man.

“Sonia, come with me first. I really do have something very important to tell you,” Toby said with a serious expression.

Seeing him being so solemn, Sonia’s heart couldn’t help but waver when she thought there could really be something serious that he wanted to talk about. Hence, she nodded in agreement. “Okay!”

“Sonia?” Carl’s mood, which had just lightened up, now turned gloomy again.

Seeing that, Sonia patted the back of his hand. “I will be back soon.”

After speaking, she walked straight to the corner Toby pointed to.

Toby didn’t even look at Carl, but only passed him by with his long legs.

Carl stared at the two people in the corner—his eyes were blood-shot, and his fists were tightly clenched. His hands were trembling slightly, and his veins popped on the back of his hands from the amount of force he was exerting.

He really wanted to kill Toby!

And after that, he’d kill Zane and Charles as well—everyone that would ever try to take Sonia away from him.

After killing these people, he wanted to take Sonia abroad and lock her in a cage that he carefully built for her, so that she would not be able to leave him for the rest of her life, and she could only have him in his heart!

Meanwhile, in the corner, Sonia turned around and looked up at Toby. "President Fuller, what are you trying to tell me?"

"Well, all I wanted to say is for you to stay away from Carl!" Toby said seriously.

"Huh?" Sonia was stunned as she widened her eyes in disbelief. "So this is the 'important matter' that you told me to come over to talk about? For me to keep away from Carl? Are you crazy?"

With that, she snorted angrily and turned to leave.

No wonder he insisted on calling me here and kept Carl away from listening. This was what he was scheming! Sonia thought to herself.

"Wait!" Toby stretched out his hand and tried to get ahold of her.

"Let go of me!" Sonia shook his hand off.

However, Toby held on tightly. "Sonia, I'm serious. Carl is an extremely dangerous man. If you insist on getting close with him, he's bound to hurt you sooner or later."

Sonia laughed from the anger she was suppressing. "Hurt me? Toby Fuller, don't you think this is funny coming from you, of all people? I treat him as my younger brother. I know him—his personality is gentle and kind, and he will not hurt me like you think he will. The one who is really hurting me is you; don't you think so?"

She sneered and looked at him sarcastically.

Facing her gaze, Toby felt like his heart had been stabbed, but he couldn't refute what she said.

It was true—he was the one who was really hurting her.

Even if it wasn't his intention before, he still did it, and he couldn't be excused for all of that.

Seeing that Toby stopped talking, Sonia tried to shrug his hand off again and warned him, "Don't ever try to tell me anything about

Carl or Charles wanting to hurt me. Or else, you will never see the end of it.”

Once she was done with her words, she threw him a cold look and walked toward Carl.

Toby raised his hand and put it on his heart, only to feel a slight pain there.

He could still remember vividly his indifference toward her in the past six years—he remembered every detail very carefully.

He didn’t think much of it before, but now, he knew how upsetting it was to be treated this coldly.

“Sonia.” Seeing how Sonia came back with a stern face, Carl quickly suppressed the gloomy emotions in his heart and asked with concern, “What did he tell you?”

Sonia only looked at him. Her eyes flashed, then she shook her head. “It’s nothing. Let’s go.”

How could she bring herself to tell Carl what Toby said? It would only hurt him.

Seeing how Sonia was unwilling to tell him, Carl’s eyes darkened, but they soon returned to normal. Following that, he only replied, “Okay. Let’s go, then.”

Neither of them even batted an eye at Toby; they walked straight toward the exit of the police station lobby.

When they were almost there, the door of an office suddenly opened, and Titus came out from inside with a police officer by his side.

While they were getting out of the office, Titus was saying to the police officer with an angered face, “We have to find those six b\*stards!”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Gray. This is our duty.” The police officer nodded.

After hearing what the police officer said, Titus' expression improved a lot.

All of a sudden, he had a feeling that someone was looking at him, so he turned around to see that it was Sonia. Upon noticing that, he snorted gloomily and left the police station without saying anything.

Sonia didn't think much of his departure, but was quite interested in the six 'b\*stards' that he mentioned.

"Officer." Sonia stopped the police officer who had just spoken to Titus.

The police officer stopped. "Hello, Miss Reed. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Sonia was one of the major taxpayers in the country, and so the police officers would naturally recognize her.

With a smile, Sonia continued, "Can I know who the 'six b\*stards' that Mr. Gray mentioned just now referred to?"

When Carl heard her question to the police officer, his eyelids drooped, covering the expression in his eyes.

Neither Sonia nor the officer noticed that.

The police officer replied, "Oh, about that, Mr. Gray came over to check the surveillance on the night of Miss Gray's accident to find the six suspects who violated her."

"There were six?" Sonia was stunned by the number.

She always thought that there was only one person who violated Tina.

So it turned out that Tim had arranged six—it seemed that he hated Tina more than she'd thought!

Sonia's original wariness against Tim rose again, even more than before.



Well, it was understandable for Tim to hate Tina so much to the point that he wanted to wipe her out since she had pretended to be Sonia. After all, he was deceived, and he had all the right to be angry.

However, Tim's kindness to Tina before was sincere and real, but now that Tina was no longer his savior, he went on to punish her to the point of death. This method was indeed terrifying.

Sonia couldn't help but wonder if Tim would punish her this way too if she ran out of his grace one day.

Thinking of this, Sonia couldn't help but shudder.

The police officer naturally didn't know what she was thinking, so he assumed that she was frightened by the number and nodded slightly. "Yes. There were six of them. Please don't spread any word about it—it will easily cause disruption to our investigation."

"Alright." Sonia gave a light smile and agreed.

Soon, the officer left.

Sonia stayed in place for a while. It was not until Carl called out to her that she barely managed to suppress the uneasiness in her heart and forced a smile before leaving the police station with him.

That same night, the police station called—it was about Cynthia and Davin's verdict. It was decided so fast to the point that Sonia was surprised.

When did the police station become so efficient?

Without much thought, Sonia quickly asked about their sentence and respective periods, and she quickly got the answer.

Davin was not the mastermind, so he would only be detained for 10 days.

On the other hand, Cynthia, who was the mastermind, would be detained for 20 days, and would need to compensate Sonia 200,000 for causing her emotional trauma.

Sonia was absolutely stunned by this number.

On the way back in the afternoon, she called and consulted a lawyer about Cynthia's situation. The lawyer told her that although Cynthia had committed the crime of intimidation, the circumstances were not that serious. According to the professional, she was estimated to be detained for up to only 10 days and be fined 50,000 for emotional trauma.

However, Cynthia's actual sentence was to be detained for 20 days, and the compensation had also increased by multiple folds. Something obviously wasn't right about this!

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Soon, Sonia recalled that Toby stayed behind in the police station when she and Carl left in the afternoon.

Could it be that at that time, Toby was doing this behind her back?

Did he ask the officers to increase Cynthia and Davin's sentence on purpose?

Thinking of this, Sonia pursed her red lips and dialed Toby's number.

Back in the Fullers' Residence, Toby was having a video conference in the study when his phone rang all of a sudden, interrupting his speech. He felt a little annoyed.

However, after seeing the caller ID, the annoyance on his face disappeared without a trace and was replaced by a hint of joy.

Sonia actually took the initiative to call him!

Toby grabbed his phone and did not immediately answer. Instead, he looked at the computer screen and said, "Let's take a break from the meeting—I have to answer this call first."

After speaking, disregarding the dumbfounded gaze of the group of people on the computer screen, he got up and went to the balcony.

“Wait. Didn’t President Fuller set the iron rule of not answering calls during any meetings himself?”

“Yes, but he has broken it personally now. That said, he didn’t seem to be affected by the ‘rule’ he set.”

“So... who do you think was the one that called?”

“Who knows? But judging from his look, it’s probably his sweetheart.”

Naturally, Toby didn’t know how his employees spoke about him after he left. He only stood in front of the balcony railing, swiped his thumb over the green answer button, and answered Sonia’s call. “What’s up?”

His voice was low and hoarse with a touch of gentleness, which was particularly nice to hear.

Hearing his voice, Sonia felt an unknown itch in her ears, so she couldn’t help but take her phone away from her face. After rubbing her ears, she brought the phone back to her ears and asked, “Did you request for a heavier sentence for Cynthia?”

So it turned out that she only called him for this!

All of a sudden, the little speck of joy in Toby’s heart disappeared without a trace as he lowered his eyes and answered, “That’s right.”

Seeing how he had admitted to it so directly, Sonia was stunned for a moment. However, she soon recovered her calmness and asked in a cold voice, “Why? Why did you do this? This matter had nothing to do with you, right?”

“I know. I just wanted to do something for you,” Toby replied after pursing his thin lips.

Sonia's eyes widened slightly. "You... wanted to do something for me?"

"Yes." Toby nodded.

Sonia laughed ironically from hearing what he said. "President Fuller, don't you think it's all too late now? I might have been touched if you had said this before the divorce, but now, I only find it extremely ridiculous and an utter joke!" She spoke mockingly. "Did you know how much I had expected of you in the past six years? Did you know how much I wanted you to help me say something when your mother and your brother bullied me? How much I wanted you to stand up for me and help me out when those people from the circle were laughing at me? But what did you do? You stood by and did nothing. Not even once did you do anything for me as a husband, and now you tell me that you wanted to do something for me? What is the use of it now? It only makes you look hypocritical!"

Listening to her accusations, Toby seemed to feel as if a knife had pierced into his heart. There was nothing but pain to the point he felt difficult breathing, and his hand holding the phone trembled slightly.

"I'm sorry..." Toby apologized with a pale face.

He admitted that he had never done anything for her.

He did not do right by her.

"You don't have to say sorry to me because I don't care anymore." Sonia took a deep breath, then steered back to the earlier topic and said in a cold voice, "Cynthia's matter is my business. I don't need you to intervene, and the police should sentence her according to the law, so please cancel your arrangement with them. Thanks!"

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

Once the call was ended, Toby then put down the phone and placed it in front of him.

He slightly lowered his head to look at the phone interface that had jumped back to the main menu. His eyes were dull, and the expression on his face was desolate.

After an uncertain amount of time staring at his phone, Toby closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his gaze was unfocused and dim. Finally, he put away the phone and returned to the study.

At the same time in the hospital, Tina, who had been in a coma for two days, finally woke up.

Julia even cried tears of joy when she witnessed that, and she quickly pushed Tina, who was about to get up, back onto the bed. "Tina, don't move. Lie back down quickly!"

"Mom..." Tina looked at Julia weakly, her voice hoarse. "Mom, what is going on with me?"

She was in pain all over, especially in her lower body; she could barely move.

At this point, she was so afraid that she was paralyzed.

Julia opened her lips, but deep down, she didn't want to answer.

Upon seeing this, Tina instantly understood that her condition was serious.

She stretched out her hand and grasped Julia's arm tightly, feeling very anxious. "Mom, tell me. Am I paralyzed? Mom! Tell me!"

Julia immediately felt a shot of pain from her arm where she was being held by Tina, so she quickly pulled her arms out and answered, "No, no. You're not paralyzed."

"Then why don't I feel anything on the lower part of my body?" Tina yelled with tearful eyes. Both her eyeballs were bulged and bloodshot, and her ghast expression made her look terrifying, like Bloody Mary.

Julia was frightened and couldn't help taking a step back. "You don't feel anything on your lower body because the doctor gave you an injection to prevent your wound from rupturing when you wake up. When the effect of the medicine is over, you will regain the sensations in your lower body again."

"Really?" Tina looked at her hopefully.

Julia nodded. "Yes, dear. Why would I lie to you?"

She patted Tina's head slightly.

Seeing the seriousness in Julia's eyes, Tina was relieved, then she smiled with tears in her eyes. "That's great. That's great!"

She was not disabled!

After all, Tina was such a proud person, so how could she ever accept an imperfect, crippled self?

"By the way, Mom, why did the doctor have to inject me with a numbing drug?" Tina stared at Julia and asked again.

Julia sighed, then she covered her face while crying. "Damn those b\*stards! They have caused serious damage to your lower body... Even your uterus... I'm afraid that you won't be able to have children in the future..."

Boom!

Tina felt a bolt of lightning strike through her head, and her whole world came crashing down.

I can't have children anymore...? she thought to herself.

Then how could I marry Toby and give birth to his children?

Besides, a woman who couldn't bear a child was nothing better than a disabled woman.

Her life had been ruined!

“Ahhh!” Tina screamed like an insane person, her entire face distorted to the extreme, and the hatred in her eyes could almost cut a person.

“It’s Sonia. Sonia Reed!” Tina firmly grasped the bed sheet under her with both hands and shivered violently while shouting the name constantly in her mouth—her almost poisonous tone stunned everyone in the room.

Julia endured the goosebumps on her body and quickly asked, “Tina, why are you calling out for Sonia?”

“Mom, it was Sonia who did this to me. It’s her fault I’m like this now!” Tina looked at Julia while shouting with her hoarse voice.

“What?” Julia covered her lips in shock.

Meanwhile, Titus, who rushed over from Triforce immediately after he heard that Tina was awake, heard everything that Tina said about Sonia harming her as soon as he approached the door.

His expression changed as he quickly stepped into the ward and said solemnly, “Tina, is what you said true? Is it true that Sonia Reed did this to you?”

For a split second, Tina’s eyes flashed with a guilty conscience. However she then nodded firmly. “Yes. It’s her. She tricked me to go to Bay Street, and then got me abducted and taken away to a warehouse... Dad, you have to avenge me, and as for those six men, I want them dead. I want them to die the most painful death!”

Titus nodded coldly, his eyes full of merciless cruelty. “Don’t worry. I will avenge you no matter what!”