

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 66

Sonia had never expected things to go so smoothly with the government. It only took an hour for a contract to be signed. As thanks to her for a few years of free land use rights, they promised to help her build her factory and have a machinery plant set up for her.

By the time she exited the department, the sky was already dark. As if on cue, her stomach grumbled loudly. Hearing it, Charles threw an arm around her shoulders. "How about we have steak for dinner, baby?"

"Sure." She nodded in agreement.

"Let's go!" Still with his arm around her, he lengthened his stride in the direction of their car.

Half an hour later, they arrived at one of Seafield's most famous restaurants. The moment they walked inside, Sonia heard a familiar voice behind her. "Miss Reed, Mr. Lane, we meet again."

Instantly, Sonia's smile faded. Much less politely, Charles rolled his eyes. "Why is it you both again?"

It was none other than Tina and Toby. With a gentle smile, Tina asked, "You don't wish to see us, Mr. Lane?"

"You don't need to ask to know that," he retorted, spreading his arms.

Nonetheless, her smile stayed on her face. She didn't seem angry. On the other hand, Toby was silent. His gaze was fixed on the bandage on Sonia's head with an unreadable look in his eyes.

Feeling his stare, Sonia gave him a curious glance and quirked her lips. "Aren't you afraid your fiancée will get jealous of you staring at me like that, President Fuller?"

At her question, the smile on Tina's face finally slipped. While Tina knew Sonia was purposely trying to provoke her and Toby, she

had no way of denying that Sonia was telling the truth and that Toby had, indeed, been staring at her. Even though jealousy flashed across Tina's eyes and brewed even more potently in her heart, she made an effort to bring a smile back to her face.

"What are you saying, Miss Reed? How could I possibly be jealous? You're standing in front of me and Toby, so it's not so strange that Toby is looking at you. Not to mention, he's seen plenty of female employees at Fuller Group every day. If I got jealous of every one of them, I'd be very busy. Wouldn't you say, Toby?" She wrapped her hands around Toby's arm.

Feeling the force of her grip, Toby frowned slightly but didn't pull his arm away.

"That's very magnanimous of you, Miss Gray." Sonia pretended not to see Tina's forced smile.

After yawning, Charles said, "Baby, why are you still talking to them? I thought you were hungry. Let's go get ourselves a table."

"Of course." She nodded.

With that, Charles put his arms around her waist and followed the waiter.

As Toby watched them walk away intimately, he lowered his eyes and pursed his lips into a straight line. All of a sudden, he had an urge to rush up and separate them. Nonetheless, he held back. Keeping his head lowered to hide the expression in his eyes, he said to Tina, "Let's go."

"Alright," she answered cheerfully.

On the way to their private room, Charles couldn't resist grumbling, "Do you think Tina gets tired of faking a smile when she's clearly jealous of you but pretending she isn't?"

"Do you get tired of eating and sleeping?" Sonia asked without answering.

Perplexed, he shook his head. With a smile, she pointed out, "Well, there you have it. Some people consider pretending as a vital part

of their survival—just like eating or sleeping. So, why would she feel tired?”

“That’s true.” He curled his lips. After a moment of thought, he grinned playfully. “Baby, what’d you say if we tore away her fake mask; wouldn’t she—”

“That’s enough.” She gave him an elbow. “She hasn’t done anything to us at the moment, so we’re not going to do anything to her.” Of course, if Tina made the first move, it would be a different matter altogether.

Just then, they reached their private room. The couple ordered the restaurant’s famous steaks. Halfway through the meal, Sonia wiped the corners of her lips and stood up. “I’m going to the restroom.”

“Do you need me to accompany you?” he teased playfully, wagging his eyebrows.

She gave him a faint smile. “What do you think?”

Seeing the dangerous glint in her smile, he shuddered and chuckled, “Heh, forget it. Come back soon.”

Humming her acknowledgment, she picked up her purse and left. After using the toilet, she tidied her clothes and headed to the sinks to touch up her makeup.

All of a sudden, the stall behind her opened and Tina stepped out. When she saw Sonia, her first reaction was to pause. Following that, she walked up to the sinks with a smile and pulled some makeup powder out of her bag to apply to her cheeks.

“What a coincidence, Miss Reed,” she greeted as she fixed her makeup.

Currently, Sonia was reapplying her lipstick and only answered mildly, “It is indeed, to run into each other even in the restroom.”

Closing the lid of her powder case, Tina looked up at the bandage on Sonia’s head. “Are your injuries any better?”

Sonia pursed her lips without even bothering to look at Tina. "Far from it, thanks to you."

"Do you still blame me?" The rims of Tina's eyes abruptly grew red.

Nonetheless, Sonia only found that amusing. After all, she hadn't done anything to Tina. Why was Tina crying like she had been bullied?

Toby's taste certainly is unique, she thought to herself. I can't believe he could like such a phony.

Of course, given that she was once in love with him, her own taste wasn't necessarily good. Fortunately, she was correcting course now.

Twisting the cap back onto her tube of lipstick, she then tossed it back into her purse. "Of course not. I've already been handsomely compensated. How would I justify continuing to blame you? However, I am curious why you asked that question. Are you saying I'm petty?"

"No, no!" Tina waved her hands. "It's just that your attitude is so cold that I assumed you must still blame me."

Turning her head, Sonia regarded Tina with a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "Well, I've always treated my friends and my enemies very differently. If I liked you, I'd be very warm toward you. Naturally, if I didn't like you, I'd be cold toward you. What I don't understand is why, Miss Gray, when you already know that I don't like you, you keep offering yourself up as a punching bag?"

At the question, Tina heard someone laughing from within one of the stalls, and she reddened with anger and indignation.

Nonetheless, Sonia merely looked away from her. "So, I hope you'll stay far away from me when you see me in the future, Miss Gray. Stop making things hard for yourself. Haven't you realized that you've never been able to beat me whether in speech or in deeds?" With that, she zipped up her purse and walked past Tina out of the restroom.

Left alone in the restroom, Tina bit her lower lip and glared with a hawk-like gaze in the direction of the door. Internally, she sneered. Yes, right now, she was constantly losing. But the future was another matter.

At that thought, she picked up her purse and exited the bathroom. In the corridor on the way back to her private room with Toby, an ordinary-looking waiter walked toward her. Right as he reached her, he suddenly pulled out a handkerchief and covered her nose and her mouth with it.

Shocked, she let out a muffled cry and stared at him with wide, terrified eyes, but passed out before she could struggle.

Meanwhile, after finishing their meal, Charles and Sonia were preparing to pay the bill and leave. Right as they stood up from their seats, someone knocked on their door.

When Charles walked over to open the door, he saw Toby standing outside. At this moment, Toby looked tense and was frowning tightly. There was an almost imperceptible urgency in his eyes.

Since she knew him so well, Sonia instantly started to wonder if something was wrong.

However, Charles blocked his way and asked rudely, "Why are you here?"

Ignoring Charles, Toby looked straight toward Sonia. "Is Tina here?"

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Sonia raised her eyebrows. "If you're looking for Miss Gray, why are you here? Isn't she with you?"

"Exactly!" Charles agreed, crossing his arms.

In response, Toby lowered his eyes. "She's not with me."

“What?” Charles paused for a moment before smiling gleefully.
“Have you lost her?”

Toby didn't reply. No longer finding the situation as funny as before, Charles questioned in surprise as the smile slipped from his face, “Are you serious?”

Looking at Toby, Sonia continued, “Are you looking for her here because you think we hid her?”

Toby met her gaze. “She never returned from the restroom, and the only people here that have bad blood with her are you two.”

Annoyed, Charles barked a laugh. “You think we hid her because we have issues with her? How stupid do you think we are? Everyone knows we'd be the foremost suspects if something happened to her.”

Silently, Toby pursed his lips. In truth, he, too, knew the chances of Tina being there weren't high. Thus, he had gone over only hoping he would find Tina by sheer luck.

“President Fuller.” Sonia grabbed the split hem of Charles' suit jacket and pulled him to the side before walking up to Toby. “I'll admit I bumped into her in the restroom, but I left before her and have no idea where she went. You can check the video surveillance of the areas close to the restroom.”

“I did. There's no trace of her,” he said, clenching his fists. After Tina failed to return to their private room, he called her, but she didn't pick up. Then, he had the manager send the restaurant staff in search of her. Even after checking the entire place, they could not find her.

The strange thing was that the restaurant's video surveillance system was operating normally but had not captured any trace of her. Something seemed amiss.

Back in the present, Charles curled his lips. “If there were no signs of her in the video surveillance footage, that only proves she avoided being captured and is now in hiding. Maybe she's doing it on purpose and making you anxious because she wants to see what position she holds in your heart. That sounds like something the drama queen would do.”

Instantly, Toby's face darkened, and the temperature in the room dropped.

Meanwhile, Sonia gave Charles a warning glance and indicated to him to be silent. Wasn't he seeking death to call the love of Toby's life a drama queen to his face?

"My apologies, President Fuller. Charles here tends to speak without thinking. Please don't take it to heart," she apologized somewhat insincerely before looking down at the watch on her wrist. "It's getting late. It's time for me and Charles to leave. Take your time in finding Miss Gray. We hope you find her soon. Goodbye!" Then, with a courteous smile at Toby, she took Charles' arm and walked away with him.

As Toby watched them walk away, joking and squabbling, his gaze darkened, and he felt immensely irritated. For six years, she had acted numb toward him, but now that they were divorced, she instantly surrounded herself with men, offering them warm and brilliant smiles. How could such a fickle woman compare to Tina?

When he recalled his grandmother's dislike of Tina and her warning him not to regret divorcing Sonia, he couldn't help thinking that it was ridiculous. Regret? How could that be possible?

Kicking Sonia out of his mind, he pulled out his cell phone with a cold expression on his face and made a call. "Have you found her yet?"

"No. My men and I have searched the areas near the restaurant, but we couldn't find any traces of her." Standing at the door of the restaurant, Tom suggested while scratching his head, "Maybe we should file a police report, President Fuller."

Tightening his grip around his cell phone, Toby responded in a low, restrained voice, "It's pointless. Since we don't know if her disappearance was an accident, the police are unlikely to take action immediately. They will only take action after 48 hours."

"So, what should we do now?" Tom looked around the place and shivered in the cold.

After thinking for a moment, Toby instructed, "Continue asking around to see if anyone saw her."

"Yes, sir!" Tom nodded his head.

After putting his cell phone away, Toby left the restaurant and drove in the direction of Gray Residence.

Soon, he reached his destination. As he followed the butler inside, Julia and Titus both happened to be coming down the stairs. When Titus saw that Toby was alone, he asked in confusion, "Where's Tina?"

At the same time, Julia looked behind Toby. "Is she still outside?"

After glancing at her, Toby answered in a low voice, "She's missing!"

Upon hearing that, Julia froze. "Tina's missing?"

In response, he nodded.

As his face sank, Titus questioned loudly, "Wasn't she with you? How could she go missing?"

"She went to the restroom while we were eating and never returned. I have men looking all over the place for her, but she hasn't yet been found. I fear that something has happened to her," Toby answered apologetically.

With a roll of her eyes, Julia passed out.

"Julia!" Titus shouted, quickly catching hold of her falling body.

Hurriedly, Toby went forward to help. Together, they carried her to the couch. After they laid her down, Titus kept patting her cheek. Finally, she coughed twice and woke up, hammering her chest as she cried, "My Tina! Honey, our Tina has gone missing..."

"I know." He pulled her into his arms, patting her on the back as his heart ached for her. "Don't worry, I'll find her and bring her home!"

As soon as he said that, Toby's phone rang. Toby pulled out his phone and checked the caller ID before answering the call. "Hello?"

"We found a lead, President Fuller," Tom said excitedly. "A passerby saw a masked man carrying her into a van."

"A van?" Toby's eyes narrowed dangerously. "Get the surveillance footage of the surrounding roads at once. Find the path the van took."

"Understood." Tom nodded.

When Toby hung up the phone, he realized that Julia and Titus both were staring at him. "Is there news about Tina?" Titus asked.

Putting down his phone, he answered murderously, "Tina has been kidnapped."

When Julia heard that, she began to sob louder and almost passed out once more. At the same time, Titus' expression was also extremely ghastly. He clenched his jaw so hard that his cheeks bulged. "Who dared kidnap my daughter?"

"It's unclear who it is right now, but when the person is apprehended—"

Coldly, Titus interrupted, "When you find the person, please bring him to me. I'm going to make him wish he was dead!"

He would let that person know Titus Gray's daughter wasn't a good target! Now that the person had kidnapped Tina, he would teach them a proper lesson!

Having no objection to that, Toby proposed, "We should file a police report. Since we know someone deliberately set out to harm her, the police can take action at once. After all, we're a limited number of people. We will be able to find her more quickly with the police's help."

Finding it reasonable, Titus nodded in agreement.

Hastily, Julia stopped them, shouting sharply, "No! You can't go to the police! You can't tell them about the disappearance of Tina! I don't want to lose her!"

As if provoked, she started trembling after saying that, terror written all over her face. She looked nowhere near as refined as she usually was.

Shocked, Toby stared at her. "Is Julia okay, Titus?"

Titus hugged Julia even more tightly and coaxed her like she was a child, saying, "Alright, we won't go to the police."

At that, the trembles in her body lessened, but she still looked terrified. Stroking her hair, Titus sighed, "Julia's sick."

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"Sick?"

"Yeah." Titus nodded. "Tina must have told you before that she had a sister, right?"

Toby gave a hum of acknowledgment.

At this point, Titus' face twisted with strong hatred. "Her sister was called Rina; she was our first born daughter. When she was still very young, she was kidnapped. We reported it to the police, but that angered the kidnapper, and he drowned Rina to death. From that point forward, Julia's mental state was unstable, until..." His eyes flashed. "Until Tina was born. With that bit of comfort, Julia started to get better. But now, Tina has been kidnapped, and Julia is relapsing for the first time in twenty years."

Toby subtly lifted his chin and understood everything. Julia was worried that if they reported Tina's disappearance to the police now, the kidnapper would also be angered and kill Tina outright.

"If that's the case, let me get in contact with a security company and hire a team to save her."

As Toby suggested, he lifted his phone to make a call, but someone's phone rang once again. This time, it was Titus'.

Letting go of Julia, Titus picked up his cell phone. A mysterious number was flashing onscreen. It didn't even say which city the call was originating from. After hesitating for a few seconds, Titus finally answered, "This is Titus Gray."

"I hear you're looking for me," the man at the other end of the line said breezily, yet, coldly.

Titus frowned. "Who are you?"

"You've forgotten about me so quickly? I told you previously that I still had a second present to give to you." The man laughed evily and so maniacally that goosebumps rose on Titus' skin.

In an instant, Titus remembered who it was. As his expression changed, he bit through his teeth, "It's you!" It was Fox Eyes, the cunning man that was still fresh in his memory!

Suspiciously, Toby watched Titus. "What's going on, Titus?"

However, Titus did not respond as his hand holding the phone began to quiver.

At the other end of the line, Fox Eyes chuckled. "Yes, it is me. I heard you were looking for me, so I've decided to show myself. Are you touched?"

"Who says I'm looking for you?" Titus was so angry that his face was red and his neck was bulging. He'd have to be mad to seek this ill omen out.

"Well, if you're looking for the person who kidnapped Tina, aren't you looking for me?" Fox Eyes questioned evily.

Leaping to his feet, Titus shouted, "You're the one who kidnapped Tina?"

Toby's eyes narrowed and fixed on the cell phone in Titus' hand. Meanwhile, Julia was even more emotional, snatching the phone

over and demanding, "Who are you? Why did you kidnap my daughter? Please, let her go. I'll give you anything."

"Anything? Are you sure?" Fox Eyes questioned in amusement.

Rapidly, she nodded. "Yes. I'll give you however much money you want!"

"I don't want money. How about I let your daughter go if you give me Triforce Enterprise?" the man laughed.

In an instant, the expression on Julia's face stiffened. Snatching the phone back, Titus snapped, "In your dreams!" He would never give up Triforce Enterprise to this man.

In contrast, Fox Eyes was unruffled. "Calm down, President Gray. I was only joking. I don't really intend to use Tina to get the entirety of Triforce Enterprise. After all, I'm well aware she's not worth that much."

As his fists clenched in his pockets, Toby asked with barely suppressed coldness, "So why did you kidnap her?"

Caught off-guard, Fox Eyes commented, "So, you're there as well, President Fuller!"

Ultimately, Toby wasn't surprised that a man who clearly had it out for Gray Family knew him since there was no way the kidnapper was unfamiliar with Gray Family's interpersonal relationships.

"Tell me your motive!" Toby repeated.

As Fox Eyes stopped laughing, his voice became sinister. "My objective is very simple. She harmed someone that I care about very much, so I must make her pay a terrible price."

Harmed? Lowering his eyes, Toby began to think. In terms of harming someone, Tina had actually hurt someone recently, which was Sonia.

"So, the person you care about is Sonia Reed?" As the air around his body grew colder, he tightened his fists even more.

When they were at the restaurant, he was still wondering how many men she had around her. He hadn't expected another man to appear now. Perhaps he wouldn't be the last, and there were still other men that hadn't yet shown up. It seemed like she had already formed relationships with a large group of men behind his back before they even divorced. How nice of her!

"It's Sonia. Sonia hurt our Tina!" As Julia's eyes widened, tears started to flow once again. "Why? Why could neither of our daughters escape the poisonous clutches of the Reeds?"

As Toby heard that, his eyes flashed. It was no wonder the Gray Family felt such hatred toward the Reed Family. It seemed Rina's death had to do with them as well.

"Now, that's where you're wrong, Mrs. Gray. It's your daughter who hurt Sonia, so don't blame me for taking action toward her. Get your laptop, President Gray. I'll let you see your daughter. I'll show you my second gift to you." As Fox Eyes said that, he began to chuckle once again.

"Fetch me my laptop!" Titus ordered angrily.

Very quickly, the butler came over with a laptop. As soon as Titus turned it on, the screen flickered to life with the image of a face in a fox mask, shocking him and his wife.

Keenly, Toby stared at the man in the fox mask, intending to see if he had any moles, wrinkles, or other identifying marks on his skin. He would be able to locate Fox Eyes using those marks. Unfortunately, Fox Eyes was pristine with no identifying marks at all.

"My daughter!" Julia wailed emotionally, clutching both sides of the laptop. "You said you were going to show me my daughter. Where is she?"

Currently, Fox Eyes was sitting with one leg crossed over the other in an armchair, holding a glass of red wine that he was gently swaying. "Now, calm down, Mrs. Gray. Here she is!"

Right then, the screen split into two, with the left side being Fox Eyes and the right side being Tina. At this moment, Tina was tied to a chair. Her head was lowered, and she was unresponsive. With

no doubt, she was unconscious. Behind her was a large, burly man with a mask over his face. Hence, not all of his face was visible—the only parts that could be seen were his eyes and mouth.

The scene nearly caused Julia to lose her mind. “Tina!”

Meanwhile, Titus glared at Fox Eyes. Coldly, Toby asked, “What did you do to her?”

“Relax. She’s fine. Jumbo, splash some water on her to wake her up,” Fox Eyes breezily ordered with his chin in one hand.

The man behind Tina grunted his acknowledgment and walked out of sight to get a bucket of water. With a splash, he drenched her with the entire bucket.

“Ah!” She woke up with a shriek.

“Tina!” Julia hastened to scream.

At first, Tina froze before responding loudly, “Mom? Is that you, Mom?”

“It’s me, Tina. It’s me!” Julia sobbed, covering her mouth.

By then, Tina had started to cry as well as she looked around. “Where are you, Mom? I can’t see you. I’m scared. Please come save me.”

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll save you. Toby and your dad will as well.” As Julia spoke, she tugged on Titus’ and Toby’s sleeves, indicating for them to speak.

Opening his mouth, Titus reassured, “Don’t worry, Tina. Daddy will save you.”

“I will as well.” Looking down at the wretched-looking Tina onscreen, Toby tried his best to gentle his voice as he comforted her, “I imagine you can’t see us right now because the camera isn’t on, but don’t be afraid. We have been looking at you.”

Now that her parents and the love of her life knew she had been kidnapped and were discussing how to rescue her, the terror in Tina's heart finally receded, and hatred replaced it. In truth, she had awoken once on the way back to wherever they were keeping her and had overheard that she was kidnapped because of Sonia.

Naturally, that meant she would only retaliate harder on Sonia!

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"Tell me! What are your terms for releasing my daughter?" Titus glared at Fox Eyes through the screen.

Fox Eyes set the wine glass he held down. "Don't you worry. I won't do anything to your daughter. As I said, I only need to teach her a lesson. After she has learned it, I will release her."

After that, he snapped his fingers. The masked man beside Tina went to stand behind her to start groping her.

Tina's face paled as she shrieked, "Let me go! Let me go! Don't touch me! Go away! Stay away from me! Oh, Toby, save me!"

Outraged, Toby slammed his fist on the coffee table as he yelled, "Release Tina!"

Even though both Julia and Titus were also begging for Fox Eyes to stop, he was unfazed. "Your hearts must be aching when you see your daughter and your fiancée being molested. Have you ever considered my feelings when she did the same to Sonia?"

A ferocious glint fled across Fox Eyes' gaze. "Carry on, Jumbo!"

"Yes, sir." Upon receiving his orders, the masked man got bolder in his actions. He reached his hands underneath her clothes to grope her.

“You b*stard!” Toby would kill if he could, while the Grays were fuming.

Titus fixed his gaze on Fox Eyes. “If you dare do anything to my daughter, I swear by my name that I will ruin Sonia even if it would cost me my life! I will drag you down with me!”

Instead of lashing out at Titus, Fox Eyes chuckled. “I never planned to do anything to your daughter. However, I won’t go soft on her if she dares pull any tricks on Sonia again in the future. Your family’s downfall will be imminent before you can even do anything to harm Sonia. Don’t try me. You know I have the ability to do that.”

After that, Fox Eyes cut the call. Then, he typed a line in a window prompt that popped up on the desktop. ‘Get here within half an hour if you wish to rescue Tina. I will leave her on the streets naked if you fail to do that.’

At the end of the sentence was an address, which Toby memorized before wheeling around to leave Gray Mansion. Knowing that he was on his way to rescue Tina, Titus left Julia at home as he followed Toby out.

Half an hour later, they found where Tina was locked up at. She was in a warehouse in a deserted industrial park. When Toby found her, the masked man was gone, and she was alone in the warehouse.

Upon noticing that Tina’s cheeks were flushed while she curled in on herself in the chair with her eyes shut as she panted, Toby knew she might be having a fever. His heart sank as he untied her, and then he took off his jacket to drape it over her before carrying her in his arms to get her out of the warehouse.

As soon as they arrived at the entrance, Titus hurried toward them. “How’s Tina?”

“She’s running a fever. We need to get her to the hospital right away!” With that, Toby no longer bothered himself with Titus as he carried Tina into the car. Soon, they arrived at the hospital, and Tina was taken into the emergency room.

Meanwhile, after paying the medical costs, Charles returned to the Surgical Department with a mysterious look on his face. "Darling, guess what I saw just now?"

Sonia was sitting on the sofa when a nurse was changing the dressing on the wound on her head. Since she couldn't move, she looked at him from the corner of her eye. "What did you see?"

Charles giggled. "I saw Tina being pushed into the emergency room. How are you feeling? Happy?"

Happy, my arse! Sonia rolled her eyes at him before asking curiously, "What happened to her? Why is she being pushed into the emergency room?"

While caressing his chin, Charles surmised, "I have no idea. But judging from Titus and Toby's expressions, I bet it's something severe. Maybe something happened to Tina during her disappearance. Darling, should we go check on the situation?"

"Nah. It's got nothing to do with us, so let's stay out of it. We might get into more trouble if we go there." Sonia furrowed her delicate brows as she spoke.

"You're right." Charles nodded.

After Sonia's injury was tended to, they were ready to leave, but a deep voice detained them as soon as they arrived at the lobby. "Sonia!"

The person who called out to them was none other than Toby. When Sonia stopped in her tracks to turn around, he was walking toward her from the cashier with a receipt in hand. He came to a halt when he was two steps away from her.

"Do you need anything from me at this hour, President Fuller?" Sonia studied him smilingly.

Meanwhile, Charles checked the time on his watch impatiently. "Spill whatever you have to say. It's already past ten, so we need to go get some rest."

Toby frowned when he heard that, and his expression turned even more sullen. "Tell me; how many people have you spoken to about what Tina did to you, and who are they respectively?"

Since Fox Eyes kidnapped Tina for Sonia's sake, Toby figured he could get some leads to find Fox Eyes by investigating Sonia.

"Why do you ask?" Sonia stared at him skeptically.

Instead of answering her question, Toby pressed on, "Answer me!"

"Hey." Charles stepped forth to shield Sonia behind him. "President Fuller, aren't you holding double standards by requesting for answers from my darling without even replying to her question first?"

Yet, Toby ignored him while glaring at Sonia. The look in his eyes stung Sonia as soon as she understood the meaning behind it. After silently clenching her fists, she replied, "Only one person. I told Carl about it."

Carl? Toby narrowed his eyes before quickly recalling that Carl was the model who had been following her around as of late. "What about you?" Toby shifted his attention to Charles.

Infuriated, Charles huffed a laugh. "Toby, do you think you're f*cking interrogating criminals? You're hurling one question after another. Are you—"

"Charles!" Upon noticing the intimidating aura that Toby emanated, Sonia gave Charles a tug. "Just answer him."

Despite Charles' chagrin, he obeyed Sonia, his tone reluctant. "None. Happy? Let's go, darling. He's crazy to be asking these." With that, he pulled Sonia away from Toby and headed toward the entrance. All the while, Toby watched as they left without making any effort to block them.

At that moment, Tom came to his side with his phone. "I finally found you, President Fuller."

"What is it?" Toby averted his gaze from the lobby entrance.

"Miss Gray has come out from the emergency room, and President Gray has requested your presence," Tom replied.

"Understood." Toby offered a nonchalant reply before pulling his lips into a thin line. Then, he barked an order, "Start an investigation on Carl Lee. I want to know if he's Fox Eyes!"

Although he had only met Carl a few times, one of the most memorable instances he had of Carl was during the banquet to celebrate Tina's recovery, for Carl was gazing at Sonia with a pointed look that expressed his romantic interest in her. It coincided with how Fox Eyes cared about Sonia. Moreover, Sonia only told Carl about what Tina did to her, so Toby suspected that Carl and Fox Eyes might be one and the same.

"Got it," Tom replied solemnly.

Then, Toby turned to head toward the elevator.

Meanwhile, Charles was still insulting Toby nonstop while in the car. Sonia slapped him on his arm from where she sat on the passenger seat before chiding, "Alright, shut up. My head is hurting from all your blabbering."

Charles did as he was told despite wearing a pout, while Sonia rubbed her temple. "You have been complaining for a while now. Haven't you guessed the reason Toby tried to pry info out of us?"

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"Why would he ask?" Oblivious to the underlying implications, Charles' ignorance showed as soon as he opened his mouth.

After doing a facepalm, Sonia wore a somber expression and explained, "I'm afraid Toby's questions has to do with the fact that Tina is now hospitalized. Perhaps Tina's disappearance was because she was kidnapped, and the kidnapper might be someone we personally know."

"What?" Charles was taken aback by the revelation.

Sonia pulled her lips into a thin line. "It had been a while since Tina hurt me, but Toby chose to question us right after Tina was hospitalized. It's apparent that he suspects we're enacting revenge on him by having someone kidnap Tina." That was the reason she was having a heartache in the face of Toby's suspicion earlier.

Upon listening to Sonia's conjecture, Charles' gaze flickered for a moment as he caught on to the situation. "We're done for. You told Toby that Carl is the only person who's aware of what happened. He must think that Carl is the one who kidnapped Tina and is the reason she was subsequently hospitalized."

"I'm also wondering if Carl was behind that incident because he's the only one who knows the truth besides us. This won't do. I need to ask him." Sonia retrieved her phone from her bag to give Carl a call. Meanwhile, Charles stole a glance at her as an almost imperceptible sheepish look fled across his gaze.

Soon, the call connected, and Carl's exhausted voice came through. "Sonia... cough... why are you calling so late at night?"

"Are you sick, Carl?" Worry was written all over Sonia's face when she heard Carl's cough over the phone.

Carl smiled feebly. "It's cold here, and we're shooting outdoors, so I caught a cold without realizing. Cough, cough..."

"Have you checked with a doctor? What about your meds?" Sonia inquired out of concern.

Carl felt warmth coursing through his heart. "Yeah, I've done both. Don't worry, Sonia. I'll be alright after a few days. Cough, cough..."

"How can I not? What if your condition develops into inflammation?" Sonia rubbed her face irritably. Long ago, Carl was sick when she went to provide aid in Jordain County with her father. His tiny figure was curled up on a small, tattered bed as he coughed his lungs out.

After she and her father rushed Carl to the hospital, they were informed by the doctor that Carl had edema and inflammation in his lungs. He would have been a goner if he was hospitalized any

later. Therefore, Sonia couldn't possibly be at ease when she heard him cough.

"Give me your address after this. I'll send you some medicine that suits you." Sonia didn't allow room for negotiation.

Carl nodded smilingly. "Alright, I get it, Sonia."

"By the way, I have one more question." Sonia's expression relaxed after hearing what Carl said.

Carl grunted. "Ask away."

"Do you remember that I told you how Tina hurt me?" Sonia frowned. Charles was listening intently as he drove.

A peculiar look fled across Carl's gaze despite the smile he wore while replying to Sonia. "Yeah, I do. What about it?"

"Tina was missing for some time tonight, and she's now hospitalized. Carl, be honest with me. Are you the one behind this?" Instead of beating around the bush, Sonia cut to the chase.

With an unwavering smile on his face, Carl said, "Nope. How could I have done that when I'm currently so far away from Seafield? Sonia, why would you suspect I'm the one behind this?"

"Because Toby asked me about it, so I wondered if you played a part in it." Sonia repeated her conversation with Toby at the hospital. After that, she smiled sheepishly. "I'm sorry, Carl. I shouldn't have doubted you."

"It's alright. I can understand why you did since President Fuller asked. It only makes sense that I would become the primary suspect. However, I really have nothing to do with this."

"I believe in you." A smile bloomed on Sonia's face.

Charles almost felt like praising Carl. That innocent facade of his sure comes in handy during such moments. My darling bought it so easily. However, I won't be deceived. Considering Carl's true nature, I bet he is the mastermind. But I am inclined to praise him. He did a good job!

After chatting for some time with Carl, Sonia hung up and tucked her phone back into her bag. "I'm relieved that Carl isn't behind this. Now Toby won't be able to do anything to him."

Charles smiled without saying anything. When Sonia saw a pharmacy by the road, she demanded, "Stop the car."

"Are you really going to buy him meds?" Charles questioned as he pulled the car over.

Sonia nodded. "Of course. Wait here for me. I'll be back once I get them."

"Alright, go on." Charles waved his hand.

Sonia headed toward the pharmacy. With a basket in her hand, she picked out various medicines either for the flu or boosting immunity. Since Carl was traveling all over the world while shooting outdoors, he could get sick easily due to different weather conditions in different places. Therefore, he could use the medicines to boost his immunity.

After picking out a basketful of meds, Sonia was satisfied and ready to check out at the cashier. All of a sudden, her pupils contracted when she caught a glimpse of some Levonorgestrel on the rack in front of her. I didn't take any measures after that night. Could it be... Lacking the courage to dwell on it any longer, she stopped a shopkeeper. "Excuse me, miss."

"Yes? Is there something you need?" The shopkeeper asked with a smile on her face.

Sonia pointed at the birth control pills. "Will these still work if I take them after a few days?"

"How long has it been?" the shopkeeper inquired.

Although Sonia already foresaw the outcome, she still held out hope. "It's been almost half a month."

The shopkeeper shook her head. "I'm sorry. It's been too long, so the pills won't work anymore."

Sonia tightened her grip on the small basket. "Then... I'd like to know if I can get tested for pregnancy after half a month."

"Nope. You'd have to wait at least a month for that."

"I see. Thank you." Sonia forced a smile.

"You're welcome."

After the shopkeeper left, Sonia's gaze lingered on the pills for a moment before she checked out at the cashier with her basket.

When Charles saw Sonia come out of the pharmacy, he got out of the car to take the bag in her hand. Just when he was about to ask what took her so long, she already brushed past him with her head hung low, seemingly crestfallen.

"Darling, what is it?" Charles didn't even check on the meds she bought as he checked in on her while walking after her.

Sonia shook her head without a word before getting into the car. Charles lingered outside the door for a moment, and then climbed into the driver's seat. After chucking the bag of medicine onto the back seat, he buckled up while looking at Sonia. "Darling, did someone bully you?"

"Nah. It's just that something is bothering me." Sonia sounded irritated as she leaned back into her seat while pinching the bridge of her nose. How could I forget something as important as taking birth control pills? It's too late now that I remembered about it. What if I got pregnant?

"What is it that's bothering you? Why don't you tell me? I might be able to offer you some advice," Charles offered good-naturedly.

However, Sonia waved her hand listlessly. "Forget about it. You won't understand. Just give me some time. Let's go; I'm tired."

Seeing that she was reluctant to open up, Charles shrugged and gave up. He turned the keys to start the car. Half an hour later, they arrived at Bayside Residence. Sonia got out of the car with her bag and turned to enter the building after bidding Charles goodbye. Upon entering her house, she took a shower and fell

asleep after drying her hair. The next day, she was roused by someone pummeling on her door rudely.