

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 443

### Chapter 443 Toby Wakes Up

At this moment, Sonia couldn't be bothered about helping a man like Toby get changed.

She simply reached out her hands toward the clothes on Toby's body and took off the blazer on him. But when she took off the blazer, she was shocked by the sight in front of her and couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. She saw that the back of Toby's white shirt was completely stained with blood. However, after being soaked in lake water, the originally bright red blood had now become a pale shade of pink.

"Oh, God!" Sonia subconsciously covered her mouth, trembling. How could so much blood be shed?

She had thought that his back was just battered and bruised. However, she didn't expect that he had actually bled out! Very quickly, she remembered that he had been whipped by Rose not long ago, so the whip wounds should not be fully healed yet. Thus, it was possible that the wounds had reopened.

Taking a deep breath, she tried to calm herself down, then reached out again and carefully took off Toby's shirt. This time, Sonia finally saw the skin on Toby's back.

What kind of back is this!

There was not a scrap of intact skin on his whole back. It was full of twisted, centipede-like scars; some scars were fine, while others had split open, and the flesh underneath had revealed itself. There was fresh blood constantly oozing out of the flesh, making for a horrifying sight.

Sonia was trembling as she held Toby's shirt open, and her eyes were red as she looked at Toby's pale face. Her mouth opened, but she was unable to say anything. Human pain tolerance was limited, and if it was she who was this badly injured, she would have screamed out in pain. However, Toby had not screamed despite having a concussion, a broken arm, and wounds that had split open again.

Does he not know pain?

Sonia reached out and touched a raised scar on Toby's back, her heart suddenly clogged with some indescribable emotions. Sniffling, she took her hand away, then quickly got up and went over to the dishes. She remembered that she had just seen a medical kit there. Sure enough, she was right: there was really a

medical kit there. She smiled a little, thanking God for giving them a cave stocked with all kinds of necessities to take shelter from the rain.

Soon, she took the medical kit back to Toby and opened it. Rummaging through the medicine inside, she found that there was not only common anti-inflammatory medicine, bandages, and the like, but even animal medicine. She guessed that when the forest rangers lived here, they occasionally saved some small animals and used those medicines. Sonia didn't care much about animal medicine, and after finding the correct medication and bandages that Toby could use later, she gently patted Toby's face. "Toby, can you hear me?"

Toby frowned but quickly fell back into unconsciousness. Seeing that, Sonia sighed. It seems that he could not hear me. Forget it, I'll do it myself.

She used scissors to cut out a long bandage, then wrapped it into strips. Next, she reached out and pinched Toby's cheek, forcing him to open his mouth. After that, she put the strips of bandage horizontally into his mouth. In this way, when disinfecting and medicating him later, there was no worry that he would bite his tongue out of pain. After doing this, she began to apply the medicine. She first stopped Toby's bleeding, and only when she didn't see any more blood coming out did she start disinfecting.

During this period, Toby's body was trembling slightly in pain, and his face was sweating, while his eyebrows were fiercely furrowed. His eyes moved under his eyelids, but he just couldn't wake up. Finally, after 10 minutes, Sonia applied the medication and bandaged him up, then began to change him into dry camouflage clothes.

When Sonia carefully tucked his two arms into his sleeves and was about to turn him over and button his front, she suddenly saw that there was actually a faint scar on his left chest. The scar was almost 10 centimeters long. If she was not looking carefully, she would have missed it. Moreover, that scar was also clearly sewn up before. There was only one type of scar that could be sewn, and that was a surgical scar.

So, Toby had open-heart surgery? When did this happen? Why have I never heard of it?

During her six years of marriage to him, he had never done any surgery, and it was impossible for him to do so in these months because this scar looked some years old. Thus, it was inferred from this that Toby should have undergone it six years ago. Just what was his illness for him to undergo open-heart surgery?

Sonia touched the scar on Toby's chest, her eyes full of doubts. She suddenly found that she actually did not know Toby as well as she thought she did. At least she didn't understand why he had this scar on his chest.

Let's wait for him to wake up and then ask him about it.

Thinking about this, Sonia buttoned him up, then turned him back over again, held the quilt aside, and unfolded it, covering him up.

“Get a good night’s sleep. I’ll definitely get you out of here tomorrow.” Sonia looked at Toby’s pale, handsome face and spoke with guilt in her eyes. She was filled with guilt because, after all, he was hurt because of her.

Touching Toby’s naturally air-dried hair, Sonia felt envious.

Having short hair is amazing. It dries so quickly.

Her own hair was still wet and stuck to her scalp, and it felt heavy, cold, and uncomfortable. She got up, walked to the side, then changed into the set of ladies’ camouflage uniform. Next, she picked up both their wet clothes and took them to the fire. With a wooden stick, she placed the clothes near the fire, intending to dry them. In the process of roasting the clothes, Sonia’s stomach suddenly rumbled. Only then did she suddenly realize that she hadn’t eaten anything for a day.

“I’m so hungry!” Sonia touched her stomach and couldn’t help but mutter, then looked toward the pile of pots and pans. She hadn’t gone through them carefully yet, so she didn’t know if there would be any food there. Thinking about this, Sonia put down the small wooden stick in her hand, then got up and walked toward the pots.

After a careful search, she found a few bags of vacuum-packed cookies, as well as a few bottles of mineral water. Seeing this, Sonia almost cried from happiness. She hurriedly tore open a bag of cookies, unscrewed a bottle of mineral water, and ran back to the fire to eat. This kind of dry cookie would not expire for years, so she did not have to worry about eating expired food.

Just when Sonia was halfway through eating, a coughing sound suddenly came from behind her. When Sonia heard it, she quickly frowned and swallowed the dry cookie, and turned her head to look. Seeing that Toby had stretched his body a bit, she quickly put down the water and cookies and ran over to him.

“Toby!”

Hearing her voice, Toby opened his eyes and met her nervous and concerned eyes. His voice was hoarse and weak as he called out, “Sonia.”

“I’m here.” Sonia nodded.

Toby propped up his body, but as he had little strength and he had only one movable arm, he almost fell back down. Seeing this, Sonia hurriedly went over to help him. “Don’t move. Do you want to sit up? I’ll help you.”

After saying that, she helped him up and then turned to sit down. Toby was about to thank her when he suddenly saw the somewhat ill-fitting camouflage uniform on him and the somewhat old quilt.

At that moment, he could not help but freeze.

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### Chapter 444 Full of Scars

Subsequently, Toby looked around and noticed the cave and the supplies in it. What is going on?

"Where did these come from?" Toby asked as he lifted the quilt from his body.

Sonia sat down and explained, "From the cave itself."

"From the cave?" Toby raised his eyebrows, obviously surprised by this answer.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, I carried you out of the forest to see if there's anyone living outside. As long as there is someone living around here, we would be saved, but before we could leave, it began to rain. Then I found this cave and brought you in to take shelter from the rain. After I came in, I found these things."

"I see." Toby nodded, then frowned and said, "Could this cave be where wanted fugitives live?"

Some prisoners who were wanted for being on the run liked to hide in the deep mountains and forests. Thus, with the presence of daily necessities in a cave, it was hard not to see it in a negative light.

"No." Sonia shook her head. "At first, I also doubted if it was a fugitive living here, but later I found this."

She pointed to the left breast pocket of the camouflage uniform she was wearing. Toby lowered his eyes to look, and when he saw the label, he immediately felt relieved. "It's good that it was a ranger."

He did hear that some rangers would build some grass huts or wooden huts on the mountains so that when the patrol was late, there was a place for them to stay in the mountain. So, it made sense that this cave would be used by the rangers.

"Yeah, that's why I'm comfortable taking you here for the night." Sonia smiled. "Speaking of which, we should thank these two rangers. They left clothes and quilts here, and most importantly, they also left a medical kit and food. Otherwise, even if we have a fire tonight, it would be difficult to survive."

Suddenly, she remembered something and looked at the man's pale handsome face. "Right, President Fuller, how is your head now? Are your arms and back still hurting badly?"

Toby laughed lightly and said, "My head is still a little dizzy, while I don't really feel much of my arm. My back doesn't hurt as much as it did at first. You gave me medicine, right?"

Recalling that she said there was a medical kit, he concluded that she had likely applied the medication on his wounds. As he had anticipated, she nodded. "Yes, the wounds on your back were split open, so without medicine, they would become inflamed, and you would also get a fever. So, I gave the medicine to you."

"Thanks." Toby looked at her, but she waved her hand at him. "You don't need to thank me, as it's me who should thank you. You suffered because of me."

"I volunteered, so you don't have to take it to heart." Toby comforted her.

Sonia took a deep breath and replied, "Okay, President Fuller, let's not talk about that. Are you hungry?"

Toby nodded slightly. "A little."

"Wait a moment." She got up, went to the place where she had taken the cookies and mineral water just now, and brought a bag of cookies and a bottle of mineral water back.

"There is only an emergency food supply, so you will have to make do," Sonia said while tearing open the package for him and unscrewing the screw cap.

At that moment, Toby couldn't help but look at her with eyes full of tenderness. "It's okay. In this situation, it's already good to have food."

"Yes." Sonia nodded in agreement. "So, we should thank the rangers who left the food here, but I don't have my phone nor wallet on me, and I don't know how to—"

"The wallet in my pocket should still be there," Toby said, pointing to the pants by the fire.

Looking in the direction he pointed, she didn't think twice before commenting, "No wonder I felt something when I took off your pants just now. It should be the wallet."

Toby raised his eyebrows. "Took off my pants?"

Sonia met his deep gaze, and only then did she realize what she had said. Blushing with embarrassment, she replied, "W-Well, you fainted, so I needed to help you change into a set of dry clothes. But don't worry! I did not do anything to you, and I did not look more than I should either."

"Is that so?" Toby looked at her with a smirk, and Sonia met his smiling eyes, which caused her face to redden even more. Then she guiltily looked away. "O-Of course, it's true."

Indeed, she did not do anything to him and could not do anything to him. It was just that she had seen what she shouldn't see.

"Okay, I believe you."

Seeing the woman's face so red, Toby laughed and stopped teasing her. Otherwise, what if she becomes annoyed later?

"Oh, right." Sonia turned her head back. "What's with the surgery scar on your chest?"

When Toby, who was drinking water, heard her question, his movements paused for a moment. However, soon, he returned to his normal self and put down the water bottle. "Had a heart replacement surgery."

"Heart replacement?" Sonia exclaimed, her eyes widening in shock. What she could think of was that it must be heart-related, such as a heart bypass or mending a hole in the heart. However, she never thought that it would be a heart replacement. This meant that the heart that was in Toby's chest at the moment was not his own, but someone else's.

"How could it be a heart replacement?" Sonia looked at the man in surprise.

The man took a bite of a cookie and chewed slowly and methodically. "I have congenital heart disease; there have been holes in my original heart since childhood. They were the kind that cannot be filled, so when I was born, the doctor concluded that I would not live to be 20 years old, but because the Fuller Family had money and poured everything into my treatment, I lived until I was 24 years old before I had a heart replacement surgery."

"24 years old..." Sonia opened her mouth wide. "Isn't that six years ago?"

"Mm." Toby nodded, then met her eyes. "Six years ago, I wrote a letter and asked you to meet, just to tell you that I'm in love with you. You agreed to meet up and even called me, asking me on which day to meet, and then I gave the answer one month later."

"I know," Sonia replied.

Toby swallowed the cookie in his mouth. "The day you called me was the day of my surgery. The reason why I made an appointment to meet a month later was that I was able to get out of the hospital bed only a month after the heart replacement surgery."

"So that's how it was." The tip of Sonia's nose burned slightly when she understood everything. No wonder his voice that she heard that day was so weak

and breathless. It turned out that he was sick and had to undergo surgery. Otherwise, she would have been able to recognize that he was the one she had always loved, the gentle person who loved to smile and wear white shirts. Unfortunately, all that had passed.

Taking a deep breath, Sonia suppressed her sadness inside, then smiled and asked, "I remember that congenital heart disease is inherited, so whose disease did you inherit?"

"My mother," Toby replied. Then, he thought of something and added, "Not Jean. Jean is not my biological mother. She's my stepmother. My disease was inherited from my biological mother."

"I know Jean is your stepmother because Grandma said it before."

Hearing his words, Sonia was not the least bit surprised.

"However, I've always been curious why Jean would treat you so well. She doesn't look like someone who would be a good stepmother either." Sonia was curious.

Toby smiled. "Indeed. She is snobbish and vulgar, and she is also a calculating and unforgiving person. So, how would she look like a good stepmother? She should be a vicious stepmother, but she is not really a bad person. She's good to me because she feels guilty."

"Guilt?" Sonia raised her eyebrow. "Could it be that she's the homewrecker between your parents? Is that why she feels guilty about destroying your family? However, something's not right. If that's the case, with your character, you would definitely not be able to spare her. How could you see her as your own mother?"