

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1321

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1321-Sonia was eager to know what was going on with Toby. Why did he vomit blood and end up in the intensive care unit? What was his sickness?

She did not imagine Toby would vomit blood simply from inhaling chemical components in the smoke. There must be other explanations!

Tom parted his lips, unsure how to respond to her curious glance. After all, Toby had already forbidden Tom from telling her the truth.

“Mr. Brown!” Sonia grew concerned when she noticed his silence.

Tim came over at this point and pushed Tom aside. “That’s enough. I’ll explain. This person is under orders from Toby and will not tell you. I’ll inform you of whatever you require.”

“Dr. Lancaster!” Tom was becoming concerned.

However, Tim gave him a casual look. “Do you believe you can conceal Toby’s situation? We could still cover his injury if Sonia weren’t with him. We could inform her that he was away on business. On the other hand, Sonia witnessed his collapse with him. What kind of excuse can you use to divert her attention? Even if you find an excuse, won’t she demand proof? She will remain at the hospital to care for Toby. Will she be suspicious if she sees us inspecting him in numerous ways?”

Tom’s mouth dropped open, and he was stunned when he heard that. That’s correct. We can’t hide it any longer.

Sonia’s heart skipped a beat as she overheard their chat. Then, she clutched the collar of her hospital gown. “What’s the matter, Tim? What exactly are you on about?”

He moved over to the stressed-out woman and softly pressed a point on the back of her neck. There was acupuncture located there. By pressing that region, one’s emotions and spirits would gradually relax, resulting in tranquility. As a result, one would not act rashly due to a rapid surge of emotions.

“Toby suffers from heart illness,” Tim explained.

She bit her lower lip. “I know. He was born with it, and his forefathers had it as well. It’s inherited. Why do you bring it up now? Could Toby’s unexpected vomiting of blood in the fire be related to his heart disease?”

He grumbled before continuing, "Toby underwent a heart transplant seven years ago to live until now. If there had been no mishaps, the heart replacement seven years ago would have been sufficient for him to enjoy a healthy life. However, his heart suffered a major accident a few months ago, causing the heart to be damaged and requiring replacement with a healthy heart within two years. Otherwise, death will befall him." Sonia was eager to know what was going on with Toby. Why did he vomit blood and end up in the intensive care unit? What was his sickness?

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Ha grumblad bafora continuing, "Toby undarwant a haart transplant savan yaars ago to liva until now. If thara had baan no mishaps, tha haart raplacamant savan yaars ago would hava baan sufficient for him to enjoy a haalthy lifa. Howavar, his haart suffarad a major accidant a faw months ago, causing tha haart to ba damagad and raquiring raplacamant with a haalthy haart within two yaars. Otharwisa, daath will bafall him."

"What?" Sonia's mind rang with a bang as she grew pale. "Are you suggesting that his current heart..." she muttered shakily.

"That's right." Tim nodded.

"That's impossible!" She trembled as she was unable to accept the truth. This is way too cruel.

"That's the truth," he replied. "Toby can survive for two years without another heart transplant if he does not receive any stimuli. However, he breathed a lot of smoke and dust, as well as different compounds in the smoke, which overstimulated his heart. He couldn't take the strain any longer and vomited blood. Fortunately, Tom arrived in time to save both of you and allow Toby to get medical attention. Otherwise, he's a dead man."

Sonia was about to collapse at that point. She could not sit there any longer and fell on the bed, startling those who were present.

"Miss Reed." Tom hurried forward to assist her, and so did Rita.

However, Tim drove both of them away. "You are not doctors, so don't cause me any more problems. Please leave."

After chasing the two away impatiently, he went up to check on Sonia. Then, he heaved a sigh of relief. "It's nothing major. She was shocked when she learned about Toby's situation, causing her blood pressure to spike. She'll be fine in a few minutes." The ward grew silent as he explained.

After a few moments, Sonia opened her mouth and hoarsely muttered, "The world is unfair..."

Toby has had a bad heart since birth. Why take away his healthy heart when he finally has it? This is very unfair.

At that, she burst into tears.

Even if Rita warned her that crying could cause harm to her eyes, she could not care less. Her anguish made it impossible for her not to cry.

Tim realized what Sonia meant and stated calmly, "There is no such thing as being unfair. Toby has never had a healthy heart, yet he was born into the Fuller Family. As a result, he has been at the top of the social hierarchy since his boyhood. At the top, he has the glory, fortune, power, and position others do not have. So, having a sick heart is not unjust to him. He would have died long ago if he hadn't been born into the Fuller Family. As a Fuller, he's had extensive physical attention since he was a child, allowing him to live until now. Ordinary people, however, do not have this luxury if they have heart disease. He is superior to most people on the planet."

Despite those words, humans were selfish. Sonia had no interest in other people because she did not know them. She was just concerned with Toby.

To her, his situation was the result of the universe's inequity!

Tim pushed his spectacles, knowing what she was thinking. "Don't think much about it. Toby is wealthy. Thus, he has already spent a significant number of human resources and money to find a new heart for himself. A few months ago, a new heart was discovered."

"What did you say?" She was overjoyed to learn that a heart had been discovered. "Is that correct? Have you found the heart?"

"That's correct. We promptly searched for a suitable heart when President Fuller's heart was damaged. It didn't take long to locate it."

Although the compatibility rate was low, however, humans were abundant and indispensable in this world. Hence, there were always people who were a match for Toby. It was always possible to find it if one had enough money.

Sonia eventually smiled after hearing Tom's words. "That's fantastic." Yet, she soon realized something and grimaced. "Wait a minute. Why didn't you operate on Toby after discovering the heart so long ago? Why haven't you given Toby the heart?" She could not figure it out.

Tom elaborated, "Well, the heart comes with a body, and the owner of the heart is still alive."

She felt a chill run up her spine as she heard that. "The carrier is still alive! T-Then... there's Toby. He can't wait for it!"

Toby was now in the intensive care unit, and she could understand Tim's words.

The heart, which was already injured, was stimulated. Although Tim did not specify how long Toby had left, laypeople could tell that his days were numbered without medical knowledge.

Why else would he be in the ICU?

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1322**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1322-Sonia's meaning was clear to Tom. She believed the carrier was still alive and was unsure how long he would live. On the other hand, Toby was on the point of death, and she feared he would not make it till the carrier died.

"Don't be concerned, Miss Reed. The carrier is already ill and has to be hospitalized. It is an incurable disease with a life expectancy of only a few months. Several months have passed. I called yesterday and discovered that the carrier only had two days left. When he dies, the heart will be immediately sent here so that President Fuller can obtain it," he elaborated.

Tim's glasses were reflected as he stared at Tom.

Similarly, he cast a glance at Tim as well. "So, kindly schedule an operation for President Fuller and take a few days off. We need you to operate on him when the time comes."

Tim grinned when he heard that. "Understood. I see you've accepted my advice last night."

Tom kept his head down and remained silent.

Sonia did not know what they were doing nor understood Tim's remarks. All she knew was that Toby was going to be saved. This is fantastic news.

"That's great," she said, smiling. "Can surgery be done in a matter of days?"

"A physical examination is essential because Toby's physical fitness must meet the surgical requirement," Tim answered as he pushed his glasses up his nose.

She quickly nodded in response. "He will satisfy the criterion since he exercises regularly. Aside from his heart, he is in good physical shape."

"It should be alright," he replied.

Despite Toby's unfortunate circumstances, Sonia felt much better knowing that he had located his heart and would have surgery soon. However, her mood remained bleak.

He would be saved, but he was still in the intensive care unit. She could not relax until he could stand before her in one piece. Furthermore, she was the one who caused him agony and brought him down.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Brown," she apologized abruptly.

"Miss Reed, why the sudden apology?" Tom inquired while looking at her. He could not quite figure her out.

She took a long breath and replied softly, "Toby is nearly dead due to my actions. According to Rita, Asher was the one who started the fire. He holds a grudge against me and is upset with me since Paradigm took away his rights. It's no wonder that after disliking me for so long, Asher will do something crazy like to kill me. However, he bears no ill will against Toby. I hurt Toby! He wouldn't be in ICU if I didn't take him to the factory."

Sonia's meaning was clear to Tom. She believed the carrier was still alive and was unsure how long he would live. On the other hand, Toby was on the point of death, and she feared he would not make it until the carrier died.

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Tom sighed after staring at her for a time. "Please, Miss Reed, don't do this. You didn't injure President Fuller because you made him go to the factory. It was his request. We're all aware of how much he adores and cares about you. Please don't blame yourself because he will never let you go alone. I don't think President Fuller will blame you either."

A subordinate like me couldn't do it if President Fuller didn't blame her.

"I see what you're saying, but I can't let it go." Sonia smiled wryly.

He remained motionless for a moment before saying, "If you can't let it go, you should take care of your body right now. President Fuller will require months of recuperation. You must look for him to make amends for him throughout this time."

Miss Reed should feel better in this scenario.

"I know. It goes without saying." She nodded. After all, she injured Toby so severely that she could not ignore him any longer.

"By the way, I have one more question. What happened when Toby broke his heart for the first time? Why did he want to keep it hidden from me? Tim stated that it occurred a few months ago. What happened?" she inquired as her gaze fixed on Tom.

Even though she could not see him, she knew he was nearby.

"I..." he muttered while parting his lips.

"Just tell her. I've already told her about Toby's heart problem, so there's no need to keep anything else from her. If you continue to conceal it, she will be much more shocked when she discovers it later," Tim stated calmly.

Sonia clenched her hands into fists when she heard that. What does that imply? Based on what they suggest, it appears to have something to do with me again.

"Do you remember when you and President Fuller slid off the cliff, Miss Reed?" Tom persuaded himself to come clean to her.

He did not care if Toby blamed him when he awoke. It was because Tom believed Sonia deserved to know the truth. She must know what Toby had done for her. Keeping it from her was cruel not only to her but also to Toby.

Tom was not sure whether they could be together indefinitely, which was the best-case situation. However, she would care more for Toby if she knew the truth. At the very least, she would not think that Toby had done nothing for her.

"Yes." Sonia nodded. She would never forget the soul-stirring occurrence.

Why does Mr. Brown bring this up?

"Could the heart injury be caused by jumping down the cliff at that time?" she murmured before tensing up.

"That's accurate," Tom verified her suspicion. "President Fuller's heart was broken the last time he plunged from the cliff. He did, however, ask us not to say anything, especially to you and Old Mrs. Fuller. That's why we kept it hidden from you."

"I see. I see..." She then ridiculed, "That's why I've always suspected him of harboring a secret from me. Why does he choose to keep such an important truth from me? I'm the one that caused him pain. Yes, it's all my fault from the start. Whether it was last time or this time, it's my fault!" She hammered her wounded heart, feeling guilty and sorrowful.

Seeing her demeanor, Tom hurriedly stated, "Miss Reed, please don't do this. President Fuller was keeping it from you because he knows how much you will blame yourself. Although he jumped to save you at the time, he had always done so voluntarily, whether then or now. You did not request that he do so. Even if you were wrong, you only bear some blame. Furthermore, he conceals it from you for a reason other than to keep you from feeling guilty and remorseful."

“What exactly is it?” Her voice was as hoarse as it had been since she had awoken. The only difference was that the emotions disguised in the voice were far more complex, intermingled with various levels of despair and self-blame.

“You and President Fuller had not reconciled at the time. If you knew he broke his heart to save you, it was pretty likely that you would reconcile with him to repay his compassion, but he didn’t want that. What he desired was your willingness to return to him, not your willingness to stay with him for atonement,” Tom elaborated.

Rita, like Sonia, covered her lips in amazement when these words were spoken. “President Fuller... He’s such a nice person.”

Sonia’s scarlet lips shook just a little. That’s right. The honest Toby is such a nice guy who thinks about others. Unfortunately, Tina kept the real him hidden for six years. As a result, I had to deal with the false Toby for six years.

“I owe him far too much favor. I’m at a loss on how to compensate him...” she whispered as she hunched over on the bed.

Toby had made too many sacrifices for me, and I couldn’t keep track of it any longer. I’ll never be able to repay him!

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1323**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1323-“Miss Reed,” Tom called out to Sonia at that moment.

At that, she raised her head to ‘look’ at him.

Then, he added, “If you can’t repay him, why not stay with President Fuller in this life? You can spend the next few decades repaying him.”

She realized he was giving her a way to reduce her stress. As a result, she took a deep breath and gathered herself. “That should go without saying.”

She stated that if she no longer had feelings for Toby or if he betrayed her, she would leave him. However, what he did for her rendered her unable to carry on with her plan.

Of course, she would not abandon him if he betrayed her one day. She would withdraw her emotions and cease to love him. Then, she had to be Mrs. Fuller rather than his wife. After all, she owed him for everything he had done for her.

Tom smiled as he nodded in response to her words. "That's all right. So, don't think you can't pay back your debt. It is sufficient for you to repay it with your entire life. I believe President Fuller will accept it." Oh, I work so hard for President Fuller's happiness.

"That's all there is to it. Let's not get into that right now. You already know what you need to know. Anyway, Toby is not going to die. He'll be back on his feet in a year or two. Let us now discuss your eyes." Tim interrupted their conversation.

Suddenly, Sonia had an unexplainable terrible feeling after touching the gauze on her eyes. "What's the matter with my eyes?"

"Please, Dr. Lancaster..." Rita became terrified.

She had previously lied to Sonia that her eyes were fine. However, the doctor was going to talk about her eyes now. Miss Reed will become aware that her eyes are more serious than she imagined. What will we do if she is unable to accept the blow?

However, she misjudged Sonia's mental fortitude.

Tim's statements, combined with Rita's reaction, convinced Sonia that her eyes were not as fine as Rita claimed. Something had to be wrong with those eyes.

Still, Sonia remained composed despite her disappointment. She was willing to take any awful news regarding her eyes, including blindness. As a result, she gave Rita a friendly smile. "Don't be concerned. I can handle hearing about Toby's heart trouble, and I'm sure my eyes aren't as bad as a heart. So, Dr. Lancaster, tell me. I'm perfectly fine."

The eyes were not a necessary organ, and it was possible to survive without them. However, one could not live without a heart. Unlike the heart, Sonia could accept any news about her eyes.

"Miss Raad," Tom called out to Sonia at that moment.

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After hearing her words, Rita was reassured and allowed Tim to continue his task. After that, she bowed apologetically to him. "I apologize, doctor. I was far too rash. You may continue speaking."

Tim then gave her a chilly stare and disregarded her. Rita should be grateful that she works for Sonia. Otherwise, based on her rudeness to me earlier, I would have plenty of methods to deal with her.

Meanwhile, Rita felt a chill rising from her feet to the top of her head for some reason. She could not stop shivering from the cold.

"Because your eyes have been heavily exposed to the smoke, your retina has experienced significant damage. If the condition is mild, your vision might be clouded after we remove the gauze. To see, you must wear professional custom-made glasses."

Even if you can see clearly, it will not be as clear as normal vision.”

Sonia nodded quietly. “I see. So, if I wear glasses, I can see. Then, I should be alright. I’m not blind.”

“Although you’re not, the likelihood of you going blind increases with time,” he added.

Her smile came to a halt as she heard that.

Tom and Rita, too, turned solemn.

However, Sonia quickly restored her smile. “It’s fine. Being blind isn’t a significant concern compared to Toby’s position.”

“You can heal with surgery,” Tim stated abruptly.

Sonia remained silent as her lips twitched. “Can I recover my eyesight through surgery even though I’m blind?”

He gave a noncommittal nod. “You’ll need a new cornea.”

“So, it’s not lifelong blindness as it is treatable.” She smiled wryly.

He snapped his fingers. “That’s correct.”

“Hmph!” Sonia burst out laughing helplessly. So, why didn’t he complete his sentence right away? Why does he insist on keeping the terms separate?! It frightened me!

Sonia, Tom, and Rita all wanted to hit Tim as well. When did the doctor develop such an awful taste? Isn’t he an emotionally deficient man? It no longer appears to be the case.

“Dr. Lancaster,” Tom piped up.

Tim gazed at him as he heard that.

Tom paused for a few seconds before saying what he was thinking, “I notice you’re becoming more like a regular person today.”

The inference was that he progressively began to experience the feelings that normal people did.

Tim was no moron. On the contrary, he was astute. Though Tom phrased it cryptically, he understood the hidden meaning.

As a result, Tim was taken aback. D-Do I appear to be acting normally? He lowered his gaze and said, "I have something to do, so I'll excuse myself. Please let me know if you require anything."

He was returning to his office. He wanted to reflect if he was growing more like a normal person. As such, he departed quickly, and Tom and Sonia both understood why.

Rita did not get it, but she did not care because she did not know who he was. Therefore, she did not want to ask any further questions. "Don't be concerned, Miss Reed. Yesterday, the nurse informed me about your eyes. I've sent someone to the organ bank to look for a cornea. Please be rest assured. The cornea is not as uncommon as the interior organs."

Sonia muttered, "I understand. I apologize for bothering you."

"It's nothing. President Fuller will want me to do it when he wakes up, so I might as well do it now. Perhaps I'll earn a bonus when he awakes," Tom added, smiling and raising his glasses.

He purposefully said the last sentence to lighten the mood as he did not want the atmosphere to remain tense.

Sonia understood, so she laughed instead of disappointing him before remaining silent.

There were no more voices in the ward until the nurse came in with food.

Tom raised his wrist to check his watch and discovered it was getting late. "Please enjoy your meal, Miss Reed. I'll return to the Fuller Group as they require my services. I'll return later to visit you and President Fuller."

Sonia nodded in agreement. "You are free to leave now. For Toby, I—"

"Please wait a few days if you wish to see President Fuller. You can't see anything, and no one is allowed to enter his ward. When he has the operation in a few days, you can stay outside the operating room until it is finished. You can stay with him if the doctor allows visitors," he stated.

She agreed as she nodded. "Okay, you're right. I'm currently blind and unable to care for myself or him. Even just visiting him will cause him problems. It's over if I cause him any more of that."

"It's great that you believe that. I'll take my leave."

He then bowed to her and walked away.

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The brunch the nurse bought for her was bland to the degree that it was only a little salty and lacked other interesting tastes. After all, she had to compromise with limited food options since her current condition forbade her to eat nothing but bland food.

She did not have any complaints about the tasteless food. She was well aware of the importance of following the doctor's advice and taking care of her body for the time being.

She could go to Toby's side and take care of him as soon as possible, but only if she recovered sooner.

Sonia needed him. Indeed, she would not deny the fact that she needed him instead of the other way around.

Toby could have avoided the pain and misfortune if it had not been for Sonia implicating him.

She had to see for herself that he was recovering. Or else, she could never forgive herself. That was the reason why she needed him.

"Yikes! I can't believe I forgot to ask Tom how Asher got arrested in the first place." In the middle of brunch, she slapped her thigh hard suddenly as realization belatedly dawned on her.

However, Tom had left a while ago.

Rita found Sonia's behavior amusing. "President Reed, don't fret. He'll be visiting later and you can ask him then. Besides, Asher was only arrested not long ago. The police are still interrogating him on his methods and motives. By that time, he could brief you on the results in one go, and you could avoid wasting your time."

"You're right." Sonia nodded, agreeing with Rita's words. Thus, she put the thought aside and continued having her food.

Asher was apprehended and he couldn't get out of jail for the time being, anyway. She could always ask about his situation sometime later.

It turned out she had the right guess.

Just when she finished brunch, the representative of the police approached her. It was the civilian police officer from last night.

Learning from Tom that Sonia was awake, the officer visited her to record her statement. After all, she was the victim. According to their procedure, the police were bound to ask her a few questions.

“Good afternoon, Miss Reed,” the officer greeted her before taking a seat next to her bed.

She cast a slight nod in his direction. “Good afternoon to you too.”

“How are you doing, Miss Reed?” he expressed his concerns about her health.

She smiled. “My lungs still hurt, and I’m suffering from a vision problem. Apart from that, I’m doing just fine.”

“Get well soon, Miss Reed,” the officer said.

Sonia hummed a response. “Thank you. Are you here for Asher?”

“Yes.” He flipped open the notebook that he always carried and twisted open his fountain pen to record her statement. “First of all, Miss Reed, is there any animosity between you and Asher Dafoe?”

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It turned out she had the right guess.

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Learning from Tom that Sonia was awake, the officer visited her to record her statement. After all, she was the victim. According to their procedure, the police were bound to ask her a few questions.

"Good afternoon, Miss Raad," the officer greeted her before taking a seat next to her.

She cast a slight nod in his direction. "Good afternoon to you too."

"How are you doing, Miss Raad?" he expressed his concerns about her health.

She smiled. "My lungs still hurt, and I'm suffering from a vision problem. Apart from that, I'm doing just fine."

"Get well soon, Miss Raad," the officer said.

Sonia hummed a response. "Thank you. Are you here for Ashar?"

"Yes." He flipped open the notebook that he always carried and twisted open his fountain pen to record her statement. "First of all, Miss Raad, is there any animosity between you and Ashar Dafoa?"

She shook and nodded at the question. "We aren't enemies, but he's holding a grudge against me."

“Can you elaborate on that?”

“He’s about my father’s age. My father is the founder of Paradigm. Indeed, my father worked with a few people including Asher at the beginning of its establishment. He’s even considered one of the founding members. However, he didn’t invest in the start-up funds when the company was building its foundation nor was he good in management and technology. Therefore, my father gave him a small number of shares for his hard work even though he lacked contribution to the company. Asher has always deeply resented my father since he thought he was credited with founding the company and had made many contributions as he affirmed that he deserved more shares. Thus, he had been against my father over the decades back when my father was the president. My father never took any action to get rid of him as he saw Asher as a companion who had been through highs and lows with him.”

“What happened next?” the officer inquired.

“Asher always desired more shares and full control of the company. However, his efforts had always been unsuccessful when my father was alive. Things took a turn for the worse after my father passed away. People bought out the shares, and Asher eventually became the largest shareholder, followed by obtaining the company’s full control. Even though he had no real skills, he held Paradigm in one piece for another six years. Thus, I’ve always been grateful to him. Based on the same reason, I didn’t oust him from the company after I took the role of the president.”

Pausing her story, she took a deep breath. “I regret it now. I should’ve chased him out of the company and Seafield. Then, Toby and I could’ve avoided what happened to us last night.”

The man cleared his throat. Are you sure it’s wise to declare that you want to get rid of him right before me?

Even so, he eventually decided not to say anything. After all, the woman in front of him barely made it out alive last night. He could understand that her words were mostly a whine after being caught in a life-and-death situation.

As soon as the words left her, Sonia realized her words were inappropriate and cast him an apologetic smile. “Pardon me. Where are my manners?”

“No big deal. Just be careful next time.”

“All right,” she promised. After that, she continued, “Over the last six years, he had imposed his rules on the company. Even though there were many shareholders, they lacked the interest to manage the company considering its condition. Thus, Asher had been doing as he pleased. Therefore, he prioritized power and Paradigm’s management over other things and refused to let it go. If he had enough money in the first place, he

would've bought out the shares from other shareholders and obtained absolute control, then he could finally become the president."

What Sonia meant by absolute control was when a shareholder held more than fifty percent of shares in total compared to the other shareholders.

"However, Asher didn't buy back the shares my father sold a few years ago. Instead, my grandfather, a friend, and Charles, the president of Lane Corporation, were buying back the shares in secret on my behalf. Half a year ago, I returned to the company with an absolute majority."

The officer nodded. The police knew the story well enough. Before they visited Sonia, they had investigated her background.

"I returned to the company at the same time while he was away on a business trip abroad. Otherwise, I couldn't have made it back to the company without any obstacles because he would've taken advantage of my lack of professional knowledge and stopped me from competing with him for power, even though I had absolute control. However, I wasn't aware of his ambition at that time. Even more, I felt bad returning as his superior after he worked hard to sustain the company for years. After all, he was a senior and contributed much to the company's survival. Therefore, I temporarily chose the position of the vice president out of respect and waited for his return so we could proceed with a discussion about the change of position."

"He didn't agree with your offer?" he asked.

She nodded. "That's right. He had shown me nothing but animosity once he came back. Even more, he asked me to hand over the authority, but I refused. However, he had many supporters in the company during that time. I eventually handed over half of my power to avoid fighting them head-on. At the same time, I took the president's position without discussion. It brought his dissatisfaction with me to a whole new degree and aggravated our conflict. After that, he had been caught in an unfavorable position all the time when we had different opinions. Thus, he resented me more, which I guess he could no longer tolerate my presence and attempted to get rid of me."

The officer wrote down his story before shutting his notebook. "That's all I need to know."

"Toby has nothing against Asher. He's only there because I implicated him." Sonia emphasized while looking in his direction. "If anything, Toby lent me a hand when I was competing with Asher for the company. Thus, I think Asher holds some grudge against Toby."

Asher told the same thing to the police before.

The officer rose to his feet. "All right. Thank you for your cooperation, Miss Reed. I won't keep you any longer. I'm heading back to the station to present your statement to my colleagues."

"Wait." She stopped him from leaving.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1325**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1325-The officer stopped in his tracks. "Is there anything I can help you with, Miss Reed?"

"Is there any update on Asher?" asked Sonia.

Since the officer was here, she did not see a reason not to seek an answer from him.

He was not planning to hide the truth from her. After all, she was the victim, so she had the right to learn the suspect's current status.

"We put him in custody for the time being. We have just done the first interrogation on him," he replied.

She inquired, "Did you ask him how he set the fire last night?"

"Of course." He took a seat the second time. "Based on his statement, he had always wanted full control over Paradigm, but his efforts were wasted every time. The taste of defeat irritated him, and he wouldn't accept his fate. Thus, after going through the inner conflict over and over again, he decided to lay a hand on you. The reason behind it was the same as what you told us."

"I see." She nodded.

He continued, "Asher eventually decided to get rid of you a month ago. He thought that once you were dead, he could regain control of the company. Even more, he could transfer your shares to his name by pulling a few strings."

The feeling of nausea surged within her. Is full control of the company not enough for him? He even covets my shares. What a shameless man!

Truth be told, when the officer first heard the statement from Asher, he found it both ridiculous and incredulous.

Sonia and Asher were not blood-related. Although he could pull a few strings to obtain

her shares, the outside world would end up suspecting him. After all, it was already questionable when a man received the shares of his enemy.

“Based on his statement, he has planned many scenarios to kill you and make it look like an accident over the last month. However, since you almost go to the same three places every day, he never succeeded with either plan until last night. He learned from one of your factory manager’s subordinates that you were visiting the factory at night. He knew his opportunity had come. He spent some money on hiring a group of gangsters and asked them to prepare gallons of gasoline. Then, the group would wait in the factory for an ambush. Once you and President Fuller arrived, they would leave their hiding spot and pour the gasoline around the factory before they set it on fire.”

“I see.” She clenched her fists.

“As for President Fuller, Asher told us that he met you yesterday when you and President Fuller left the company in the afternoon, so he knew President Fuller would accompany you to the factory. As you said, Asher is holding a grudge against President Fuller. After he pondered for a while, he decided to kill both of you.”

“He’s insane,” she spoke through gritted teeth. Anger was written all over her delicate face. “Did he think he could get away with murdering us? His plan was sloppy. Or else, he wouldn’t get arrested right after that.”

The officer stopped in his tracks. “Is there anything I can help you with, Miss Raad?”

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“He’s insane,” she spoke through gritted teeth. Anger was written all over her delicate face. “Did he think he could get away with murdering us? His plan was sloppy. Or else, he wouldn’t get arrested right after that.”

“You’re right. He formulated the plan without deliberation since it was last minute. Thus, he left his traces behind. Besides, he thought you were probably dead in the fire, so he got carried away. He even used his private vehicle when he went to the factory to watch the scene and ended up leaving the tire tracks. The tire tracks helped us to track him down after that. Once we found him, the rest were less difficult. At last, we arrested him, the gangsters he bribed, and the manager’s subordinate.”

Learning that all the people involved were arrested, Sonia sighed in relief as happiness bloomed inside her heart. “That’s good to hear. Thank you very much.”

“I’m glad to be of help,” the officer replied.

She cast him a grateful smile. “May I know how long he will be sentenced based on the crimes he committed?”

“He’s charged with arson and intentional homicide. Even though it was only an attempted murder and ineligible for the death penalty, the two charges are odious crimes. My guess is it’ll be around for more than ten years or a life sentence. You’ll have to wait for the court’s decision for a concrete answer,” he answered after pondering for a moment.

She nodded. “All right. I get it.”

“Any more questions?”

“No. Thank you.”

“No problem. I’ll be on my way. For the next several days, the police might come over for a better understanding of the case. Please answer them truthfully.”

“I will.”

“President Reed, I’ll see him off.” Rita gauged Sonia’s response.

Sonia waved to approve. “Go on.”

Then, the two left. Sitting on the bed, she digested the information the officer poured into her head a while ago, which was the final judgment on Asher.

She was well aware that he would not get a death sentence, and she had no trouble accepting the truth. After all, Toby and she made it out alive. Although Asher attempted to murder them, as long as the victim was alive, the murderer would never be sentenced to death.

However, it was possible to sentence him to life imprisonment. She remembered the officer telling her that another possibility was he could be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment. If so, she could never be satisfied with the verdict.

After all, it was a near-death experience for Toby. She would not be happy to see Asher not getting the life imprisonment he deserved.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, the ringing phone caught her attention.

Coming back to her senses, she extended her pair of hands in the direction of the ringtone and fiddled with the surface. She reached for her phone, which was placed on the bedside table, without difficulty.

However, as she had trouble using her eyes at the moment, she could not tell who the caller was. Using her memory, she answered the call and asked, “Hello, this is Sonia. May I ask who’s calling?”

She was greeted by a few seconds of silence before a familiar voice spoke, "Sonia, it's me. I just talked to you yesterday. How could you forget me so quickly?"

It was none other than Zane.

She chuckled. "I'm sorry. I didn't look at the caller ID."

She did not plan to tell anyone about what happened to her and Toby last night to avoid drawing any attention to them.

He did not doubt her words either. After all, he could relate to that. Some people tended to ignore the caller ID when they were preoccupied with a task at hand.

"Don't fret. It isn't a big deal." On the other side of the phone, Zane, who just got home from visiting the rural area, alighted from the car.

Lenny and Douglas were welcoming him at the entrance with dropped jaws when they recognized his new look. What's going on? What happened to him? Why did he have skin as dark as coal? Did he just come back from the beach or what?

"By the way, Sonia. I'm back in Seafield." Zane grinned as he talked to her, showing his teeth.

His ebony skin accentuated his white teeth to the degree that his teeth were reflecting light under the contrast.

Lenny and Douglas did not dare look straight at him. He looks shabby. He used to be a handsome man. Now, he's kind of... sleazy.

"I know. I got your message yesterday telling me that you're coming back. Welcome back." She gave him a sincere reply.

He walked into the house. "Are you free? Do you want to come out for dinner? It's for welcoming me back."

But don't bring Toby. He's a jerk. In thought, he added.

She sighed, "I'm afraid I must decline, Zane. I'm out of town at the moment, so I can't have dinner with you. It'll have to wait."

"You're out of town?" He was taken aback by the answer before he asked, "Where are you?"

"Toby is going on a business trip abroad while I follow him. He remarked that broadening my horizon around the world can help me in managing the company. Thus, I agreed with him. It was a last-minute decision, and we departed last night. I'm sorry."

She hung her head, both guilty and apologetic for having to lie to him, and it was shown on her face.

It was wrong to lie to others.

The corners of Zane's lips twitched in disappointment. "Well, it's fine with me. I'll wait for you—I'll wait for both of you to return. Then, I'll treat the two of you to dinner."

"Sure. There's no way I would say no." She nodded with a faint smile stretching across her face as a decision formed in her mind.

I'll bring him some presents then. I want to make up for lying to him.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1326**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1326-After Sonia agreed to meet up for dinner later, Zane felt the disappointment in his heart finally dissipating into nothing.

Then, he seemed to recall something and asked, "By the way, on my way back today, I saw an article online stating that the president of your company was arrested. What happened?"

He hadn't had the time to inquire with the police regarding that incident. Neither did he have the chance to read the statement that Paradigm later released.

Therefore, all he knew about the incident was limited to the fact that Asher had been arrested this morning.

"It's like this... Asher has always been dissatisfied with the fact that Paradigm is under my control. As a result, he burned down the newly built factory in a fit of rage." Sonia gave a concise answer.

He clicked his tongue in displeasure. "He has gone insane. I can't believe he committed arson over something like that. There's definitely something wrong with his brain. Oh, right. Were any of your employees at the factory injured?"

Her eyes flashed slightly at the line of question. Still, she remained calm and answered, "No. It was not operating yet, so nobody was at the factory then."

"That's a relief. Do you need my help with Asher's sentence?" he suggested.

Zane had a career in law enforcement. After his return from his latest inspection in the

countryside, he was bound to receive a promotion that would allow him to pull some strings in court.

To be honest, Sonia felt tempted when she heard those words. After all, she wanted Asher kept behind bars forever.

However, she eventually squashed that temptation like a bug and reluctantly rejected his offer. "No, thank you. I will let nature run its course."

She did not wish to owe him another favor.

When he heard her reply, he outwardly agreed with her but secretly decided to pull some strings in court anyway.

Besides, it would only take a few words from him.

"Okay, then," Zane replied with a nonchalant shrug.

She yawned. "Hey, Zane, I'm going to hang up now. I just arrived overseas and have been suffering from jetlag, so I'm exhausted right now. Let's chat again later."

He didn't think too deeply about her excuse and nodded in acceptance. "Okay. I won't disturb you any longer. Have a good rest. I will pick you up at the airport when you return."

"Sure," she replied with an awkward twitch of her lips.

After Sonia hung up, she placed her phone beside her pillow and adjusted the blankets around her for a nap.

Her body had yet to recover completely, and she had been awake for a long time. Coupled with her excessive mood swings earlier, she was absolutely dead tired.

Her statement earlier was not just an excuse to end the phone call with Zane.

She genuinely wanted to take a nap.

It was already nighttime when she woke up from her nap.

Needless to say, she could not see, so it was the nurse who told her the time.

The nurse also informed her that Tom had visited her around 6.00PM. She had been sleeping at the time, so he only stayed for a short while before he left to visit Toby instead. He left a message saying that he would visit her again once she was awake.

Sonia ate the food that the nurse brought for her and nodded slightly to indicate that the

message was well-received.

After Sonia agreed to meet up for dinner later, Zana felt the disappointment in his heart finally dissipating into nothing.

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Sonia ate the food that the nurse brought for her and nodded slightly to indicate that the message was well-received.

After that, the nurse called Tom over.

Tom arrived shortly, and the first words that came out of his mouth as soon as he entered the room were words of concern for her health.

Once Sonia answered that she was feeling better than before, he finally got down to business. "Miss Reed, did the police tell you about Asher's current situation, criminal activities, and motive during the day?"

She nodded as she said lightly, "They did. I've understood the general situation."

"Then, I won't say more." He adjusted his glasses as he continued their discussion, "What I can tell you, Miss Reed, is the current situation at the factory."

"Tell me." She 'stared' at him.

It was only natural for her to wonder about the current condition of the factory.

She poured her blood, sweat, and tears into building that factory. Not only did she run around various places in the country and abroad, but she also waited for a long time before she finally managed to build it from the ground up.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the factory was her baby.

Everything in the factory had probably been destroyed in the fire.

Her mood fell at the thought.

Tom noticed the droop of her shoulders and quickly comforted her, "Don't worry, Miss Reed. The factory is fine."

"The factory is... fine?" Sonia was momentarily stunned, then she immediately became overjoyed. "Really?"

"I'm serious." He nodded. "As the factory was built from an almost all-metal structure during the initial construction, the fire did not spread into the factory. However, the external power lines and waterways were destroyed by the fire. The external metal walls of the building have also been burnt black. It will cost a fortune to clean up the damage. We might even need to replace the outer walls. Of course, we will only know the specific details once a professional architect has inspected the site."

"So, you're saying that only the external power lines, waterways, and outer metal walls suffered heavy damages? There were no damages to the factory's interior, including the machinery, I hope? None of that was damaged, right?" She clenched her fists tightly in agitation.

He nodded and gave an affirmative response, "That's right."

"That's wonderful!" Sonia was ecstatic. "I thought that everything was gone for good! What an unexpected stroke of luck! I can't believe that only external power lines, waterways, and outer metal walls were affected!"

What was the most important thing inside the factory?

The answer was the heavy equipment and machinery stored inside the factory.

Compared to the equipment and machinery, the external power lines, waterways, and outer metal walls were not worth mentioning at all.

She would only need to hire professional plumbing and electrical experts for the external power lines and waterways to reconnect the pathways. The same was true for the outer walls. She would only need to hire a professional construction team to replace

them. For her, these were minor issues. The only problem was that the repairs would cost her a pretty penny.

In comparison, she would face far more problems than just the repair costs if the fire had destroyed the machinery. Not only would she need to travel overseas to re-order and purchase these machines again, but she would also be placed on the waiting list if the supplier had too many orders to fulfill.

The shortest waiting period would be several months, but if she was unlucky, she might even have to wait as long as a year or two.

In short, the destruction of the machinery would cost her more than just money. It would also cost her precious time.

Therefore, she was extremely thankful that she had chosen to construct the factory with an all-metal structure. Her current losses would not have been so minimal otherwise.

“Miss Reed, do you need my help to arrange for the professional plumber, electrician, and construction team to start making repairs on the factory?” Tom inquired.

Sonia shook her head. “No need, Mr. Brown. I can just leave these matters to Rita. These matters are not difficult, so there’s no need for you to take action. With Toby in his current condition, I assume that the affairs of the entire Fuller Group are weighing down on your shoulders. You’re already exhausted or on your way there, so I won’t trouble you with such trivial matters.”

“Okay.” He nodded and didn’t insist on it, as it was true that he was swamped with paperwork.

She pursed her red lips and asked, “Has Toby’s condition improved?”

Frankly, she knew that her question was stupid. Only a few short hours had passed; how could Toby’s condition improve?

Nevertheless, she couldn’t stop herself from asking and hoping for a miracle.

She simply wanted reassurance.

Of course, Tom knew what was on her mind, so he followed her lead and answered. “President Fuller’s condition has improved slightly. Furthermore, the results of his electrocardiogram show that his condition has stabilized. It is no longer fluctuating as wildly as it was during the day.”

“Good. That’s good.” She nodded. “You didn’t inform Grandma about Toby’s condition, right?”

"I did not inform Old Mrs. Fuller." He shook his head.

"Good. It's better not to tell her about this matter. Grandma's health has been declining recently. It might be a debilitating blow to her if we told her the truth," Sonia sighed wearily.

She did not wish to hear about Rose's demise just when Toby's condition finally turned for the better.

That would be too cruel.

"Don't worry, Miss Reed. I made sure to conceal that you and President Fuller were involved in an accident. Old Mrs. Fuller has poor stamina nowadays and generally lives in seclusion at the old manor. She will not inquire about news regarding you and President Fuller from outsiders, so it is not hard to conceal the truth from her."

As for Jean...

There was no need to bother about her.

As a stepmother, she could not constantly inquire about her stepson's situation. That would only cause her to be criticized by others.

It was not like she did not understand such subtleties, so it was not hard to conceal these matters from her either.

"It's good that we can conceal the truth for now, but when will the heart arrive?" Sonia asked anxiously while worrying her lip.

That was what concerned her the most at this moment.

She wanted Toby to complete his surgery and recover his health as soon as possible.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1327**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1327-"Don't worry, Miss Reed. The heart is currently abroad. Our people are rushing through the formalities, and we should complete the procedures by the day after tomorrow. Of course, we will expedite the delivery as soon as we complete the necessary procedures." A cold gleam flashed through Tom's eyes.

Unfortunately, Sonia failed to notice that little tidbit considering her current lack of sight.

When she heard that the heart would arrive in the country the day after tomorrow, she heaved a huge sigh of relief.

“Well then, Miss Reed, I won’t disturb your rest anymore. I’ll be taking my leave now.”

“Okay. Go ahead,” she responded.

Tom turned around and left the hospital ward.

As soon as he left the room, he was slightly taken aback to see Tim leaning against the wall outside the ward. ” Dr. Lancaster.”

“Can we talk?” Tim looked at Tom with a smile that did not reach his eyes.

Tom nodded in cautious agreement.

The two found a quiet area and stood facing each other.

“You chose to end the carrier’s life in the end.” The corner of Tim’s lips curved upward almost imperceptibly.

Tom adjusted his glasses in discomfort. “That’s right. In President Fuller’s current condition, he won’t be able to last any longer. But, on the other hand, the carrier only has a few more months left to live. I can’t afford to wait, so I followed your suggestion and chose to end his life for the sake of obtaining his heart. After all, to me, the carrier’s life does not compare to the life of President Fuller.”

“It’s true that I gave you the suggestion. However, I only mentioned it casually. I certainly did not expect you to do as I suggested. Will Toby agree with your decision? After all, your actions are considered immoral.” Tim crossed his arms in front of his chest.

Tom swallowed uncomfortably. “I will keep this matter a secret from President Fuller. Although President Fuller seems cold and uncaring on the surface, he is a kind and compassionate man. He is not the kind of man who would selfishly choose to take another person’s life in exchange for his own survival. That is why I won’t tell him about this matter. However, I am willing to receive any kind of punishment if he learns the truth one day.”

“What a good, loyal subordinate you are.”

“I am an orphan.” He raised his head and looked at Tim with an unwavering gaze. “I grew up with the support of the Fuller Family ever since I was a child. Moreover, President Fuller personally chose me to become his right-hand man almost immediately after I graduated from university. My position in the entire Fuller Group is second only to him. He even gave me shares in the company. Be it the Fuller Family or President

Fuller, they have shown me great kindness. I have long since regarded President Fuller as my family, so I am willing to do anything for him. Besides, I am simply ending the life of a dying man in advance.”

Even if his conscience would be condemned for eternity due to his actions, he did not care.

Tim shrugged carelessly. “Was that the will of the carrier?”

“Yes. I did not conceal the truth from the carrier. Although I wish to end the carrier’s life, I am not so evil as to go ahead and kill him without any prior discussion and consent. I sent somebody to negotiate with him so that he would willingly accept euthanasia. The carrier has agreed to our proposal. He agreed to accept the terms as long as we gave his wife a large sum of money and ensured that his family would never lack money. I am very grateful to him. For that reason, I even gave his family an additional house,” Tom explained detachedly.

“Don’t worry, Miss Raad. Tha haart is currantly abroad. Our paopla ara rushing through tha formalitias, and wa should complata tha procaduras by tha day aftar tomorrow. Of coursa, wa will xpadita tha dalivary as soon as wa complata tha nacassary procaduras.” A cold glaam flashad through Tom’s ayas.

Unfortunataly, Sonia failad to notica that littla tidbit considaring har currant lack of sight. Whan sha haard that tha haart would arriva in tha country tha day aftar tomorrow, sha haavad a huga sigh of raliaf.

“Wall than, Miss Raad, I won’t disturb your rast anymora. I’ll ba taking my laava now.”

“Okay. Go ahaad,” sha raspondad.

Tom turnad around and laft tha hospital ward.

As soon as ha laft tha room, ha was slightly takan aback to saa Tim laaning against tha wall outsid a tha ward. ” Dr. Lancaster.”

“Can wa talk?” Tim lookad at Tom with a smila that did not raach his ayas.

Tom noddad in cautious agraamant.

Tha two found a quiet araa and stood facing aach othar.

“You chosa to and tha carriar’s lifa in tha and.” Tha cornar of Tim’s lips curvad upward almost imparcaptibly.

Tom adjustad his glassas in discomfort. “That’s right. In Prasadant Fullar’s currant condition, ha won’t ba abla to last any longar. But, on tha othar hand, tha carriar only has a faw mora months laft to liva. I can’t afford to wait, so I followad your suggastion

and chosa to and his lifa for tha saka of obtaining his haart. Aftar all, to ma, tha carriar's lifa doas not compara to tha lifa of Prasadant Fullar.”

“It's trua that I gava you tha suggastion. Howavar, I only mantionad it casually. I certainly did not axpact you to do as I suggastad. Will Toby agraa with your dacion? Aftar all, your actions ara considarad immoral.” Tim crossad his arms in front of his chast.

Tom swallowad uncomfortably. “I will kaap this mattar a sacrat from Prasadant Fullar. Although Prasadant Fullar saams cold and uncaring on tha surfaca, ha is a kind and compassionata man. Ha is not tha kind of man who would salfishly choosa to taka another parson's lifa in axchanga for his own survival. That is why I won't tall him about this mattar. Howavar, I am willing to racaiva any kind of punishmant if ha laarns tha truth ona day.”

“What a good, loyal subordinata you ara.”

“I am an orphan.” Ha raisad his haad and lookad at Tim with an unwavaring gaza. “I graw up with tha support of tha Fullar Family avar sinca I was a child. Moraovar, Prasadant Fullar parsonally chosa ma to bacoma his right-hand man almost immadiataly aftar I graduatad from univarsity. My position in tha antira Fullar Group is sacond only to him. Ha avan gava ma sharas in tha company. Ba it tha Fullar Family or Prasadant Fullar, thay hava shown ma graat kindnass. I hava long sinca ragardad Prasadant Fullar as my family, so I am willing to do anything for him. Basidas, I am simply anding tha lifa of a dying man in advanca.”

Evan if his conscianca would ba condemnad for atarnity dua to his actions, ha did not cara.

Tim shruggad caralassly. “Was that tha will of tha carriar?”

“Yas. I did not concaal tha truth from tha carriar. Although I wish to and tha carriar's lifa, I am not so avil as to go ahaad and kill him without any prior discussion and consant. I sant somabody to nagotiata with him so that ha would willingly accapt authanasia. Tha carriar has agraad to our proposal. Ha agraad to accapt tha tarms as long as wa gava his wifa a larga sum of monay and ansurad that his family would navar lack monay. I am vary grataful to him. For that raason, I avan gava his family an additional housa,” Tom explainad datachadly.

Tim raised his chin thoughtfully. “Fine. Since the other party has agreed to this, I will arrange an operating room immediately. I will make room for him in one of the operating rooms.”

“Thank you for your consideration, Dr. Lancaster.” Tom bowed deeply.

Tim stuffed his hands into the pockets of his lab coat. “You should thank Sonia instead.

If not for the fact that Toby is her husband, I would not have been so proactive in arranging surgery for him.”

After he said that, he strode away without a backward glance.

Nonetheless, Tom turned in that direction and maintained his bow until Tim was out of sight.

Time flew by quickly, and two days passed in the blink of an eye. Meanwhile, the carrier overseas proceeded according to their agreement and underwent euthanasia after bidding his family farewell.

As soon as the carrier stopped breathing, the hospital abroad immediately removed his heart and performed the necessary procedures to keep the organ alive. Then, they urgently delivered the heart to Caruna.

Tom immediately received a phone call as soon as he walked out the main entrance of the Fuller Group. Thus, he hastily rushed to the airport.

He wanted to wait at the airport and safely escort the heart to the First World Hospital himself. Otherwise, he would not be able to rest easy.

After all, this matter was related to Toby’s life. Therefore, everything needed to go according to plan.

Naturally, he did not forget to contact Sonia while he was on the way back to the hospital.

Sonia was having the bandages removed from her eyes at this moment, but that did not stop her from blindly answering the phone. When she heard Tom saying that the heart would arrive in Caruna soon, she was so emotional that she couldn’t speak.

Tim, who was removing the bandages for her, couldn’t help asking her about the situation when he saw her freeze with the phone in her hand. “What’s wrong?”

She grabbed his lab coat and babbled excitedly, “The heart... The heart is on its way to Caruna and will arrive at the hospital in a few hours! Toby can have the surgery soon!”

He was taken aback for a moment, then he laughed. “No wonder you suddenly seemed so cheerful.”

“How can I not be happy? Toby will finally be saved!” She ended the call and continued excitedly, “Tom is rushing to the airport right now. He plans to wait there and safely escort the heart back. Dr. Lancaster...”

“I know. I will send somebody to perform a physical examination on Toby. If he passes the physical examination, then I will perform surgery on him tonight,” he knew what she wanted to say and interrupted her in the middle of her sentence.

She nodded repeatedly. “Thank you, Dr. Lancaster.”

“It’s nothing.” He used a pair of scissors to cut away the last piece of bandage.

Sonia was absolutely overjoyed and kept pestering him about the surgery.

For example, she asked about how long the surgery would last or what complications might arise during surgery.

After all, she couldn’t help feeling worried that something unexpected might occur during the procedure and cause it to fail.

However, Tim informed her that the surgery’s success rate was extremely high. As long as Toby’s physical condition met surgery requirements and the heart was a perfect match, there was practically zero chance of failure.

Only then did she stop her constant questions.

There was no helping it. It was her first time experiencing such matters with Toby, so she was inexperienced and ignorant. So, combined with her fear and anxiety, it was only natural for her to be filled with questions and concerns about Toby’s well-being.

“Alright. Forget about Toby for now. Open your eyes and try looking around. Can you see anything?” He interrupted the confused thoughts in her heart.

She cooperatively opened her eyes.

When she first opened her eyes, she couldn’t help feeling strange and quickly closed her eyes again. A few seconds passed before she tried opening her eyes again.

After she opened her eyes for a second time, the first thing that filled her vision was a bright white light. Then, as the white light faded away, she gradually became capable of seeing something.

It was just that everything in her vision was blurry and unclear, as though everything had been censored with a layer of mosaic tiles. She could not clearly see any of the objects in her vision and could only guess what they were by their blurry outlines.

“How is it? How is your vision?” Tim walked to the end of the hospital bed, stopped, and waved at her. “Can you see me? Can you see what I’m doing clearly?”

She stared at him and blinked several times, trying to clear her vision.

Finally, she gave up and shook her head in disappointment. "I can't see clearly. I can see that you are wearing white, but I can't see your face or what you are doing clearly. I can only see that you are moving."

He returned to her side. "If you can't see clearly at such a close distance, your condition is far more serious than I expected. Okay, I've understood the general situation. I will thoroughly examine your eyes first, and then I will arrange for the people below to prepare some glasses for you. You should be able to see clearly after that."

"Okay, thank you." She smiled gratefully. "But can you prepare the glasses quickly? I..."

"You want to see Toby, right?"

She nodded sheepishly. "That's right. I have not seen him for the past two days, so I've been missing him. Now that the bandages around my eyes have been removed, I can't wait to see him. Most importantly, he has surgery tonight. I want to stay by his side."

If she couldn't see clearly, how would she stay by his side?

"Alright. I will inform the staff if that's what you want." He readily agreed to her request without a fuss. Then, he instructed a nurse to help her into a wheelchair and bring her to where he would perform the optical examination.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1328**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1328-Sonia received her prescribed glasses three hours after the eye examination.

She had to hand it to Tim. He indeed had an eye for aesthetics.

Earlier, he asked her if she had any preferences or requirements regarding the glasses while he was filling out the necessary information for her prescription.

She had been anxious to obtain her glasses as soon as possible, so she simply claimed that she had no preferences and allowed him to fill out the form as he pleased.

She was afraid that the department working on her glasses might not be able to prepare her glasses in a short time if she had too many requirements. That was the real reason for her hasty answer.

It was not because she was indifferent toward her appearance.

Therefore, she ended up leaving all the decisions to Tim. She didn't care whether the prescribed glasses turned out to be hideous. At this moment, it didn't even matter if they were beyond ugly. The most crucial point was that they could allow her to see clearly. Besides, she could simply get a new pair of glasses later.

Unexpectedly, Tim's eye for aesthetics was perfect. The glasses that he had prepared for her were gorgeous.

He had prepared half-rimmed glasses with delicate gold frames along the lower edges of the glasses for her. The upper part wasn't framed, and both lenses were large and round. Combined with two sexy anti-slip chains, she looked intelligent and refined when she wore them.

She was stunned by her reflection in the mirror.

She never imagined that she would be so suited to such elegance one day.

"How is it? It looks good, right?" Tim leaned against the doorframe of her hospital ward and asked smugly.

Sonia fiddled with the anti-slip chains hanging down the sides of her face. "Not bad. But why did you add these chains?"

"Firstly, because it looks good. You gave me the right to choose the style of your glasses. I couldn't let you down, right?" He entered and stared at her reflection approvingly. "Secondly, because it's the first time you're wearing glasses. You will need some time to get used to them. Not to mention, you have a small and delicate face shape. So, the glasses might not stay on your face without sliding off. Hence, I added the chains to increase the weight of the glasses and prevent them from slipping off."

"I see." She nodded and touched the bridge of her nose. "You're right. It's my first time wearing glasses, and I'm not used to the weight on my nose bridge. This spot feels very weird."

"You'll get used to it." He stretched out his hand toward her.

She understood his intentions, so she took off her glasses and handed them to him. Unfortunately, her vision immediately became blurry again.

He took the glasses and examined them carefully. After he confirmed that there were no visible defects, he took out a piece of cloth to clean them. "I can get you special permission to skip the queue for corneal transplantation surgery if you can't get used to them."

There was no shortage of corneas. After all, the cornea provided by a donor could be used to restore the eyesight of three to four people.

In that case, why were there so many people in the world who could not wait for a perfect match?

The reason was that there were too many visually impaired people in the world. Therefore, even without a shortage of corneas, they could not provide enough to supply every visually impaired person.

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That was why most people generally had to wait for the surgery to be done.

If one stood at the front of the waiting list, then it would not take long for them to receive surgery. Yet, if they stood at the back of the waiting list, then they would have to wait for their turn. Some might even need to wait for several years before their turn comes.

Naturally, Sonia would also be placed on the waiting list.

It was just that she could borrow the influence of the people around her to skip the queue and receive surgery as soon as possible.

Still, she was not willing to abuse her friend’s connections. It was not like her eyes had gone completely blind, so she could afford to wait for her turn.

If she were to skip the queue for such selfish reasons, then it would be highly unfair to

the others who had also genuinely lost their sight.

Hence, she decided to wait.

“Sometimes, it’s okay to be a little selfish.” Tim returned the cleaned glasses to her.

She took the glasses from him and wore them again. Her vision changed from blurry to crystal clear in an instant.

She smiled and retorted, “If there’s no other choice and I was forced into a corner, then I might choose to be selfish. But I have not been backed into that desperate situation. I am probably luckier than most visually impaired people, so I won’t snatch away their opportunity to regain their eyesight. That would be immoral of me.”

“In that case, I’ll do as you wish.” He shrugged and did not insist upon the issue. Then, he asked, “How is your vision? Can you see well?”

“Yes.” She nodded. “It’s clearer than before I had trouble with my eyesight.”

“That’s a relief.”

During their conversation, a nurse appeared outside the room. “Director Lancaster, President Fuller’s heart has arrived.”

As soon as Sonia heard those words, she immediately leaped up from the couch in excitement.

She stood up too quickly, causing the anti-slip chains on both sides of her face to dance wildly. As a result, they slapped her face painfully like a reminder to be careful.

Nevertheless, she ignored the pain. All she could focus on was that Toby’s heart was finally here!

“Dr. Lancaster.” She quickly glanced at Tim.

Tim could read her like a book as he instructed the nurse, “Store the heart safely. We will make the necessary arrangements when the physical examination results come out.”

“Okay.” The nurse left to make the necessary arrangements.

Sonia inquired anxiously, “When will the results of the physical examination be ready?”

“It should be soon,” Tim gave an uncertain answer.

He had not paid attention to Toby’s physical examination, so he had no idea when the

results would be done. That was why he could only give a vague answer.

She chewed on her lip. "Can I wait there?"

"You are free to go anywhere you want since your sight is back." He did not restrict her movements.

She smiled gratefully and quickly ran out of his office.

Sonia was not accustomed to the glasses as this was her first time wearing them. The chains on both sides of her face danced wildly when she ran down the corridor, hitting her cheeks and neck painfully.

Ultimately, she had no choice but to hold the two chains in place. Only then did she prevent herself from feeling the sting of the chains against her skin.

It didn't take long for her to arrive at the appraisal room, where the physical examination results would be ready. When she saw that Tom was pacing back and forth, she called out to him.

Tom turned around and saw the glasses on her face, then he asked worriedly, "Miss Reed, can you see now?"

"Yeah." She nodded.

He seemed happy. "That's great. Did you also come here to wait for the result of President Fuller's physical examination?"

"Yes. I wanted to know whether Toby could receive surgery tonight." She came to stand beside him.

He inhaled deeply and confided, "Me too. That's why I came here immediately as soon as the heart arrived."

"Same here. I rushed here as soon as I heard that the heart had arrived," she said.

They were the people who cared the most about Toby. So, it was only natural that they were concerned about whether he could undergo surgery as soon as possible.

After that, Sonia and Tom did not speak again. Instead, they simply waited quietly for the results to be out.

After they had waited for approximately half an hour, the results were finally put together.

The results indicated that Toby was in good health and could immediately undergo surgery.

As soon as Sonia read those words, she felt tears swimming in her eyes. She was truly over the moon.

The same was true for Tom. He clutched the report tightly, feeling so emotional that his eyes reddened with tears.

Afterward, they went to Tim's office to inform him about the results so that he could prepare for the surgery tonight.

To their surprise, the one who opened the door was not Tim but one of his nurses. "Please rest assured, Director Lancaster was informed of the results earlier. He has already gone to rest in the lounge, and the surgery will take place on time tonight."

There were several more hours until night. Moreover, there was no saying how long the surgery would last.

That was why Tim had to rest to ensure that he had enough stamina for the surgery tonight.

The reason Sonia and Tom came to the office was not only to inform Tim about the results of Toby's physical examination but also to ensure that he got enough rest.

For that reason, they both breathed a sigh of relief when they heard the nurse saying that he had already gone to rest.

Sonia exchanged a glance with Tom when they walked out of Tim's office. "Mr. Brown, you should also get some rest. Your eyes are extremely bloodshot. I'm sure you didn't get enough rest recently."

Tom rubbed his eyes in fatigue. "I barely had time to rest over the past few days. After President Fuller's accident, I had to travel back and forth between the hospital and the company. So, I didn't have any time to rest."

"All the more reason to take this opportunity to get some shut-eye."

"No. I want to accompany President Fuller during the surgery."

"Toby's surgery will only take place at night. There are a few more hours to go. You have not been resting well recently. How will you have the energy to accompany him later?" she scolded him disapprovingly. "You should go and get some rest."

His sluggish brain thought it over, and he felt that her words made sense. Hence, he did not refuse her suggestion and nodded in agreement. "What about you, Miss Reed?" Tim asked.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1329**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1329-"I want to visit Toby first, and then I'll get some rest later." Sonia scratched her ears.

She couldn't help being unaccustomed to the feeling since she had just started wearing glasses. It had only been a while, and her ears were already uncomfortable.

"I haven't gone to visit him yet," she added.

Tom was surprised. "Miss Reed, you haven't visited President Fuller yet?"

She shook her head. "The bandages around my eyes were just removed this morning, but my vision wasn't clear, and I couldn't see well. That's why I didn't visit him. I wanted to see him after I received my glasses. Fortunately for me, I learned that the heart had arrived as soon as I received my glasses. So, I came here to wait for Toby's physical examination results."

At the time, what concerned her the most was whether Toby could undergo surgery as soon as possible.

He nodded to indicate his understanding. "Alright, then. You should go, Miss Reed. I will book a room at one of the hotels nearby and get some rest for now. I'll return later."

"Okay. Have a good rest." She waved him away.

After Tom departed to the nearest hotel, she did not stand around and headed straight for the ICU.

Toby had not left the ICU ward. According to the nurses, he had not regained consciousness during the past two days and remained in a coma.

Sonia came to stand outside of Toby's ICU ward and stared at the unmoving man through the glass.

Toby was wearing a hospital gown. However, the hospital gown was wide open, exposing his entire chest.

His usually muscular chest was covered in electrical patches at the moment. However, that was not all, as even his temples were covered in electrical patches. Those were placed to ensure that his consciousness remained and prevent him from falling into a vegetative state.

That was why these electrical patches would release minor electrical shocks at regular intervals to stimulate his consciousness.

She did not know whether he was in pain because of these minor shocks, but she was sure they were highly uncomfortable.

She slowly pressed her palms against the glass and pressed her forehead tightly against the glass. Her tears silently flowed down her cheeks as she stared at him in silence.

She remained in that position until a nurse came for her and brought her back to her ward an hour later.

“Chairman Reed.” When Sonia returned to the hospital ward, she discovered that Rita had already been waiting there for some time.

She carefully removed her glasses, used a tissue to dry her eyes before wearing them again, and gave Rita a strained smile. “You’re here.”

“Yes. I came to give you a report on the work progress of the last two days.” Rita nodded. Then, she carefully studied Sonia’s eyes. “Chairman Reed, how is your sight?”

“It’s fine. But I need to wear these glasses. Otherwise, my vision resembles the censored version of mosaic tiles.”

The words ‘censored version of mosaic tiles’ amused Rita to no end.

Sonia couldn’t help feeling exasperated. From her point of view, her vision without the glasses was indeed no different from the censored version of mosaic tiles.

“In any case, it’s great that you can see again, Chairman Reed.” Rita offered her sincere congratulations.

“I want to visit Toby first, and then I’ll gat soma rast later.” Sonia scratchad har aars.

Sha couldn’t help baing unaccustomad to tha faaling sinca sha had just startad waaring glassas. It had only baan a whila, and har aars wara already uncomfortabla.

“I havan’t gona to visit him yat,” sha addad.

Tom was surprisad. “Miss Raad, you havan’t visitad Prasadant Fullar yat?”

Sha shook her head. "The bandages around my eyes were just removed this morning, but my vision wasn't clear, and I couldn't see well. That's why I didn't visit him. I wanted to see him after I received my glasses. Fortunately for me, I learned that the heart had arrived as soon as I received my glasses. So, I came here to wait for Toby's physical examination results."

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"In any case, it's great that you can see again, Chairman Raad." Rita offered her sincere congratulations.

Sonia sat by the edge of the hospital bed and beckoned for Rita to take a seat.

"From tomorrow onward, you can bring some urgent documents that need my approval. Now that I'm once again capable of sight, I can start reading through them instead of leaving them to accumulate further."

"Okay," Rita responded. Then, she gave a succinct report on the situation at Paradigm over the last two days.

Sonia felt relieved to hear that Paradigm was operating smoothly in her absence.

After she regained consciousness, she left the company in Rita's capable hands.

Although Rita was a novice, she was a dab hand at managing the company. But, at the very least, there had been no trouble at the company.

"But Asher's men seem restless." Rita glanced at Sonia.

Sonia frowned in displeasure. "Oh? Have they begun causing trouble?"

"No." Rita shook her head as she continued, "Asher was their leader. Now that their leader is gone, they are nothing more than small fry. The most they can do is cause some minor disturbances, but they won't dare to actually cause any significant trouble. They are planning to rescue Asher. Over the past two days, they have approached me and asked me to contact you. But I have been ignoring them."

Sonia sneered coldly, "Are they actually trying to rescue Asher after what he did? Are they fools? Leaving aside the fact that Asher committed deliberate murder, just the fact

that he deliberately caused arson is reason enough to deny him bail. Unless they have a background like Toby's family, everything else is just wishful thinking. I can't believe they had the nerve to even visit me. They probably just want me to come forward and intercede on behalf of Asher so that he has a larger chance of getting out of prison."

"That's right. They also claimed that Asher is your uncle who has contributed greatly to Paradigm, so you should come forward and plead on his behalf."

"Hah! Here we have fools dreaming instead of accepting reality. Ignoring them was the right move."

"But those people will definitely become restless over time. They will probably try to stir up some trouble if we don't give them what they want."

"Don't worry. Just like you said earlier, they are a bunch of headless chickens without Asher taking the lead. I have ways to deal with them, but I won't make a move for the time being."

Rita frowned in confusion. "So, I should just leave them alone?"

"Send Charles over to deal with them. Charles is the director of Paradigm, after all. He has the authority to come forward and handle such matters when both the vice president and I are absent," Sonia said.

Rita felt that the suggestion made sense. "In that case, I will contact President Lane later so that he will get rid of those people on Paradigm. Speaking of President Lane, he has been contacting me to inquire about your situation over the last two days."

Sonia lifted her chin. "I expected that. He called me, but I didn't answer his phone call. I grew up with him, so I don't think I can lie to him. I'm sure he will see through my lies in an instant. That's why I didn't dare to answer his phone call. If he couldn't contact me, he would surely contact you instead. What did he say? Did he ask about Asher's termination two days ago?"

"Yes, he inquired about that. He is the director of the company, after all. He can't just ignore the situation, especially after such a major incident. He inspected the factory in person and even mentioned that he wanted to meet Asher face-to-face."

"What? Meet Asher?" Sonia grew anxious at the news. "Did he manage to see Asher?"

If Charles had gone to see Asher, then what happened to Toby and her was as good as revealed.

Rita shook her head. "Don't worry, Chairman Reed. President Lane failed to meet Asher. The police temporarily forbid anybody from meeting Asher to prevent outside factors from affecting his trial. I heard that it was Tom's suggestion."

Sonia breathed a sigh of relief. "Good. What did Charles say when he contacted you?"

"He wasn't very open. He mainly wanted to know your whereabouts and why he couldn't contact you. After all, the situation involving Asher is a mystery to most of the public. Not many people know the truth behind those incidents, so he probably wanted to know the details," Rita explained.

Sonia sighed as she felt a headache forming. "I will contact him personally after Toby's surgery."

In any case, there was nothing for her to worry about once the surgery was successful.

Toby had yet to undergo surgery. So, she did not dare to reveal the slightest hint about their situation, considering his numerous enemies.

It was not that she did not trust Charles. On the contrary, she did not trust the world with the news. After all, loose lips sink ships.

"President Fuller's surgery?" Rita's eyes brightened. "Can President Fuller proceed with the procedure now?"

"That's right. The heart has been delivered to the hospital, and the surgery will take place tonight." Sonia grinned happily at the mention of this topic.

How joyous.

Rita looked at the smile on Sonia's face and sincerely felt happy for the other woman. "That's great."

"That's right. This is the happiest I've felt over the past few days." Sonia touched her chest as she smiled softly.

At this moment, the phone rang.

She took out her phone and glanced at the screen. It was the private detective she hired a few days ago, so she quickly answered the call, "Hello."

The other party on the phone said something, causing her expression to change drastically. "What? Okay... I understand. Thank you. I will transfer the rest of the payment to you."

When Rita saw the ugly expression on Sonia's face, she hurriedly asked in concern, "What happened, Chairman Reed?"

Sonia did not answer immediately. Instead, she pursed her lips and pondered over something for some time. Eventually, she clenched her phone tightly and explained. "I previously asked the private investigator to search for Miss Daphne's whereabouts."

"Has he found her?" Rita quickly probed.

Sonia nodded and made a sound of confirmation. "He found her. Miss Daphne has not gone overseas. On the contrary, she has been imprisoned."

"Imprisoned?!" Rita exclaimed in shock.

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## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1330**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1330-Sonia neither confirmed nor denied the statement.

Rita swallowed the scream bubbling in her throat as she questioned in disbelief, "How could she have been imprisoned? Who imprisoned her? But I saw Miss Daphne walking around just a few days ago. Could it be that she was imprisoned before I met her?"

"No. Miss Daphne had already been imprisoned when she submitted her resignation." Sonia pursed her lips.

Rita turned pale with horror. "She has been imprisoned since she submitted her resignation?"

"Yes."

"No wonder... No wonder Miss Daphne wanted to resign. No wonder she lied and tried to deceive us by saying that she went to further her studies abroad. It's because she had been imprisoned and could not tell anybody the truth! She was probably worried that she might drag others down with her." Rita speculated. "Did she offend somebody badly? Is that why she was imprisoned?"

Sonia shook her head. "No. She didn't offend a bad person. The person who is holding her prisoner is not bad. At least, not really."

"Who is it?"

"It's Charles." She pursed her lips tightly.

Rita was taken aback by the unexpected answer. "Wait a minute, Chairman Reed. Did I

mishear you? Did you just say... President Lane?"

"Yes, it's him."

"Why?" She widened her eyes in disbelief. "Why would President Lane imprison her?"

Sonia sighed heavily. "Now that things have come to this, I won't hide the truth from you anymore. As you know, Miss Daphne is pregnant. What you don't know is who fathered her child. Well, I can tell you right now that the child in her womb belongs to Charles."

"Oh, Dear God." Rita inhaled sharply. "It's President Lane's? How can that be?"

"Miss Daphne has always had feelings for Charles, but Charles has never reciprocated those feelings. Due to an accident, Miss Daphne became pregnant with his child. She had been drowning in anxiety, worried that he would learn about her pregnancy. She applied for leave on several occasions to attend maternity checkups. She had planned to abort the child. She believed that she and Charles would never have anything to do with each other again once she aborted the child. Unexpectedly, Charles learned about her pregnancy on the day of her abortion. He rushed to the hospital and took her away from the hospital, and then he imprisoned her inside a villa."

That was the information found by the private investigator.

Rita heard a faint ringing in her mind as she pieced the information together. "I think I know how President Lane discovered that Miss Daphne is pregnant..."

"You do?"

She chewed on her lower lip as her expression was filled with guilt. "Yes, I do. That's because I saw the abortion report that Miss Daphne threw in the trash can that day. After that, I discussed my discovery with the other girls in the office when President Lane suddenly barged into the conversation. After he demanded the name of the hospital Miss Daphne visited, he hurriedly left without another word. At the time, we didn't know that she was carrying President Lane's child. We thought that she had been bullied and assumed that President Lane left in such a hurry because he was worried about her. I can't believe..."

Sonia naithar confirmad nor daniad tha statamant.

Rita swallowad tha scream bubbling in har throat as sha quastionad in disbaliad, "How could sha hava baan imprisonad? Who imprisonad har? But I saw Miss Daphna walking around just a faw days ago. Could it ba that sha was imprisonad bafora I mat har?"

"No. Miss Daphna had alraady baan imprisonad whan sha submittad har rasionation."  
Sonia pursad har lips.

Rita turnad pala with horror. "Sha has baan imprisonad sinca sha submittad har

resignation?”

“Yas.”

“No wonder... No wonder Miss Daphna wanted to resign. No wonder she lied and tried to deceive us by saying that she wanted to further her studies abroad. It's because she had been imprisoned and could not tell anybody the truth! She was probably worried that she might drag others down with her.” Rita speculated. “Did she offend somebody badly? Is that why she was imprisoned?”

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Now everything made sense.

Charles learned about Daphne's pregnancy and left to stop her from moving forward with the abortion. He then took her away and forced her to deceive them by resigning under the excuse that she had gone to further her studies abroad.

"Chairman Reed, why do you think President Lane imprisoned Miss Daphne? What is his purpose in doing something like that?" Rita asked while looking directly at Sonia.

Sonia shook her head in confusion. "I don't know. The private investigator only investigated what happened to Miss Daphne. The day you saw her happened to be when she was allowed to go out for some fresh air. Charles apparently agreed to let her out for relaxation once a week, but she had to remain in the villa for the rest of the time. That's why you saw her that day. As for what Charles is planning to do... I don't know."

Still, she couldn't help but wonder, Charles took Miss Daphne away from the hospital and stopped her from moving forward with the abortion. Could it be that he wants her to give birth to his child?

The possibility of that is far from low, especially considering his actions in stopping her from moving forward with her plans.

If he had no intention of having a child, he could have allowed her to abort the child back then.

If I want to learn the specific reason behind his actions, I will need to ask him directly.

"Chairman Reed..."

"I know what you want to say. Don't worry. I will have an open and honest talk with Charles in a bit. However, I don't have the time right now. As you know, it's not appropriate for Toby and me to appear in public under our current circumstances," Sonia said solemnly.

Rita nodded. "I understand. Since Miss Daphne is allowed to come out once a week, then that means President Lane is giving her a certain extent of freedom despite imprisoning her. She is clearly not in danger under his care. It'll be enough if you ask

about the situation when you have the time, Chairman Reed.”

That was her real purpose.

Sonia took off her glasses to massage her ears and nose. “I will.”

Rita did not stay for long and left after a short while.

Sonia lay down and tried to rest as her mind whirled with half-formed thoughts and concerns.

Toby’s surgery was scheduled for tonight. She had to get some sleep and replenish her energy so that she would have enough strength to wait for Toby outside the operating room tonight.

Her nap lasted for five hours.

In the end, she was woken by the nurse who told her that it was almost time for Toby’s surgery.

She was in such a rush that she didn’t even wear a jacket before she ran toward the ICU at full speed. The nurse had to chase after her with her coat. When she recalled the scene in the future, she couldn’t help but chuckle in amusement.

“Miss Reed, you’re here.” Tom arrived a long time ago.

She stopped and panted heavily. “I’m here.”

Then, she raised her head to look through the glass.

Several nurses and doctors were removing the electrotherapy equipment attached to Toby’s body. Sonia clenched her fist tightly at the heartbreaking sight. “Mr. Brown, do you think the surgery will be successful?”

“It will.” Tom was also staring into the hospital ward, but there was no hesitation in his answer.

She felt slightly more reassured after hearing that another person believed that nothing would go wrong.

She nodded in agreement and did not say anything else.

It was at this moment that the nurse finally caught up to her.

She obediently wore the clothes that were brought for her.

If she didn't, she might end up catching a cold after Toby came out of a successful surgery.

It didn't take long before Toby was placed on a wheeled stretcher and pushed out of the hospital ward.

Sonia and Tom unconsciously tried to approach him. However, they were stopped by several nurses and prevented from getting closer.

They were not allowed to approach because they were not dressed in sterile clothes.

Although Sonia was disappointed, she did not argue with the nurses and simply followed them to the operating room from a distance.

Tim had already changed into a deep green surgical gown. He was cleaning his glasses in front of the door to the operating room.

Sonia walked over and bowed. "I'll be relying on you for the surgery tonight."

Tom followed suit and bowed deeply at Tim.

Tim wore his glasses. "Don't worry. It'll be fine. Okay, I'm going in now. If you plan to wait, then wait outside. According to my estimations, this surgery will not be completed in less than ten hours."

"I will wait," Sonia answered without hesitation.

Forget ten hours. She would wait even if it were for three days and three nights.

She had to wait until she received news of Toby's successful surgery. Otherwise, she would never be able to rest well.

"Me too," Tom echoed.

She looked at him. "The Fuller Group..."

"That's not a problem. I'll just put in more overtime afterward." He smiled at her.

He often worked overtime anyway.

Besides, there was nothing more important than Toby's safety.

Just like that, they each settled down in an ice-cold chair respectively and quietly waited for the surgery to end.

The waiting process was undoubtedly long and arduous.

Nevertheless, Sonia was determined to endure the process for the sake of the person inside, no matter how tormenting it was.

The night turned to morning, and the morning turned to night again.

Twenty-four hours passed in the blink of an eye.

Aside from going to the toilet, they did not take a stray far away from the operating room.

At the same time, they became increasingly anxious and irritable as their worry grew with time.

That was because Tim had mentioned that the surgery would last more than ten hours before the surgery began. Twenty-four hours had passed since then, but the surgery was still ongoing. Was that an indication that the surgery had taken a downturn and was met with complications?

Was there a possibility of failure?

How could that not make them more worried?

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