

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1401

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1401-Toby woke up the moment Mary called out to him. When he heard that Sonia was awake, he immediately looked up.

Sonia's eyes were wide open, but she seemed to be in a daze as her pupils were a little dilated and her gaze looked a little blank.

Toby gently stroked her face as he called out softly, "Darling."

That got Sonia's attention. Her eyes cleared and brightened.

She turned her head ever so slightly to look at him before blinking and asking weakly, "W-What happened to me?"

Toby helped her up and placed a pillow behind her back to prop her up comfortably before replying, "Taylor came over. You were agitated by what she said and you experienced miscarriage symptoms."

Sonia froze as the memory flooded back into her mind.

She remembered everything.

That's right. It's just as he said. Taylor came and said that I'm Titus' biological daughter—the real Rina Gray.

Sonia couldn't accept this news, so she forced herself to quell the emotions that welled up inside her.

However, she forgot that her health wasn't what it once was and she couldn't take such a hard blow.

Thus, she ended up fainting and jeopardizing the baby.

She could still recall how it felt when her abdomen stung with pain.

"How's the baby?" Sonia became agitated once more and grabbed Toby's arm. Her eyes were red as she asked frantically, "How's the baby, Toby? Did we... lose the baby?"

She had been in so much pain at the time and didn't believe that the baby would be fine.

There was a chance that she lost the baby.

If that's true...

Sonia's head was buzzing. She was too afraid to even consider that possibility. Her body started trembling violently.

Toby sensed her fear. He could tell what she was thinking about, so he quickly hugged her to comfort her. "Don't worry. The baby's fine. Nothing's wrong with the baby."

Mary nodded and added, "That's right, Young Mistress Sonia. The doctor came in time so the baby's fine."

These words managed to quell the storm of emotions brewing inside Sonia. She calmed down and her mind cleared a little. After releasing Toby's arm to stroke her stomach, she asked, "Is that true?"

"Of course." Toby lovingly caressed her head. "You would've noticed the changes in your body if the baby's gone, but nothing's changed, so it means the baby's still there."

At last, Sonia relaxed.

That's true. If I had a miscarriage, the doctor would've done the procedure to clear my womb. I would be in pain right now.

She didn't feel any pain in her abdomen, so it meant that the baby was still there.

"Thank goodness." Sonia smiled with relief.

Toby and Mary exhaled in relief as well.

However, Sonia immediately thought of something. Her expression changed and she shoved Toby away.

Toby stumbled backward before he regained his balance. His heart sank when he saw her furious expression. He had a guess as to what had happened, but he pretended to ask cluelessly, "What's the matter?"

Mary could see that Sonia was upset with Toby and knew what he was about to face, so she quietly left the room.

An old woman like me shouldn't stick around for this.

I'll leave the two lovebirds alone to resolve their conflict.

Most of the time, it takes a couple very little time to resolve their conflict if they're left alone, but it will take even longer if a third person is with them.

Everyone cares about their pride and dignity, so if someone else was around, they might end up being even more stubborn so that they didn't humiliate themselves in front of other people. They might even make mountains out of molehills, and the conflict would worsen.

I should leave and let the two of them handle the rest by themselves.

Mary closed the door behind her.

Charles immediately came out of his room next door when he heard the commotion.

"Mr. Lane," Mary greeted with a smile.

"Madam Mary." Charles nodded in response before asking, "Is Sonny awake? I think I heard her voice."

"That's right. Young Mistress Sonia is awake." Mary didn't hide it from him.

Charles was relieved. "Thank goodness. I'll go in and see her."

He moved to open the door.

"Mr. Lane!" Mary held onto him to stop him from entering. "Don't go in yet, Mr. Lane. Young Mistress Sonia and Young Master Toby are in conflict right now because he helped Taylor, so it's best if you wait here first. You can go in when they've resolved their conflict."

Charles let go of the doorknob and agreed.

"Fine. I'll let them sort out their issues first," he said.

In this situation, neither one of them was in the wrong.

Toby is Sonny's husband. Even though he hadn't gotten back together with her at the time, he was already pursuing her, but during that time, he helped a woman hide her identity and didn't tell Sonia about it. Any woman would get mad about that.

Sonia's anger made sense to Charles.

At the same time, he knew that Toby didn't do anything wrong either.

Toby knew how Sonny would react if she found out about her real identity, so naturally, he didn't want her to find out, and that's why he had to help Taylor.

He did it for Sonny's sake. Even I can't say that what he did was wrong.

Therefore, Charles knew he shouldn't be going in and adding to the conflict between them. He agreed with Mary. Let them resolve their conflict first since neither one of them is wrong.

Mary smiled warmly when she saw Charles readily agreeing with her suggestion. "Thanks, Mr. Lane."

"It's nothing. I just want what's best for Sonny," Charles replied coolly as he leaned against the wall.

Sonny loves Toby. She won't break up with him over this.

Charles knew that Sonia was just having a hard time accepting the situation and hadn't thought things through yet. Once she calmed down, she would realize that everything Toby had done was indeed for her sake.

He was certain they would mend their relationship soon enough, so he wasn't about to go and be the bad guy by making them split up.

Meanwhile, Toby pulled Sonia into his arms and hugged her tightly. He refused to let go and Sonia couldn't push him away. "Calm down, darling. Don't get too agitated. What if it affects the baby again? Think about what happened earlier today!"

Sonia hadn't lost all her senses yet. Despite her rage, she could still hear what Toby said.

She immediately stopped struggling and quietly rested against his chest. He's right. I nearly lost the baby. Am I going to let myself get a miscarriage over Taylor? Definitely not. She's not as important as the baby.

Toby exhaled in relief when he saw that Sonia had stopped moving. He loosened his grip and looked down at her with an expression of guilt. "I'm sorry, Little Leaf. I lied to you. I hid things from you. You can take it out on me and hit me if you want, but I just have one request. Don't harm yourself, okay?"

He stared at her with loving, pleading eyes.

Sonia's eyes flickered before she looked away and asked hoarsely, "Why? Why didn't you tell me? Why did you help Taylor? You know very well that she's my enemy!"

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter  
1402**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1402-The irony wasn't lost on Sonia.

She and Zane were the ones who found Taylor and sent her to the Grays to be their spy.

Yet, in the end, she didn't get an informant but an enemy instead.

It was an enemy that she created for herself!

Taylor's existence alone was enough of a mockery to Sonia. Whenever she saw Taylor, she would be reminded of just how blind she was for creating an enemy for herself.

That was why she tried her best to keep Taylor out of mind and out of sight.

However, it was her husband who had contact with Taylor and secretly helped Taylor without her knowing about it.

But she's my enemy!

Sonia's eyes were reddened. Toby took a piece of tissue to wipe her tears for her, but Sonia turned away from him.

Toby had no choice but to stuff the tissue into her hands before saying, "I know you're hurt, darling, but I did it for your sake."

"For my sake?" Sonia scoffed. "You helped my enemy, but you're telling me that it's for my sake?"

"Yes! I did it for you!" Toby firmly declared. "I wouldn't have gotten involved at all if you weren't Titus' biological daughter. I wouldn't have helped Taylor in any way. However, you are his daughter, so that's why I helped Taylor. I didn't want you to find out about your true identity, so I needed Taylor to be Rina. That's the only way to keep your true identity from coming to light. Everything went according to plan so far, but I didn't think that Titus would suffer from severe kidney failure and Taylor would expose your true identity to you in the hopes of saving him."

That was his mistake.

Sonia clenched her fists. "This means you knew about this a long time ago, right?"

Toby pursed his lips and acknowledged that. "I only found out that you're the real Rina Gray when Taylor removed the mole on your wrist. That's when I decided to help her. Since she wanted to be Rina, I made it possible for her. I would've helped anyone in that position, not just her. Anyone could be Rina, as long as it wasn't you."

"Is that why you can ignore my wishes and hide everything from me? Is that why you can give my identity to someone else and let that person replace me?" Sonia stared at him mockingly.

Toby frowned. "I had no intention of allowing anyone to replace you. To me, you're Sonia Reed, not Rina Gray. Even if you were Titus' daughter, I didn't believe that you'd become Rina. That's why I did this. You wouldn't have been able to stay calm and take your revenge if I told you everything from the start. Trust me, Little Leaf. I did this for your sake."

"I don't want to hear it." Sonia closed her eyes. "All I know is that you helped my enemy and hid everything from me, so please get out right now. I want to be alone."

"Little Leaf..."

"Get out!" Sonia pointed at the door.

Worried that she would get even more emotional, Toby sighed helplessly and took one last look at her before turning to leave. "Fine. I'll leave and let you calm down by yourself. I know you'll realize why I did this, and when that happens, you'll know that I did it for your sake."

Initially, he wanted to come right out and say that he couldn't tell her this sooner because he was afraid that she wouldn't be able to take it and might end up doing something foolish.

However, he knew that she was still caught in the turmoil of the discovery earlier today. If he said that to her, it would only be an even greater blow to her.

Just be patient.

Toby rubbed his forehead and left the room.

Charles and Mary heard the door opening and quickly checked to see what was happening.

When Mary saw Toby coming out, she immediately asked, "How did it go, Young Master Toby? Did Young Mistress Sonia forgive you?"

Toby shook his head. "No. She has a lot going on in her head right now and she refused to listen to my explanation. She chased me out of the room. I figured that it'd be good to leave her alone for now. Maybe she'll come round."

Mary nodded. She figured it was the best thing they could do now.

On the other hand, Charles voiced his disagreement. "Even though Sonny will eventually come round, who knows how long it'll take? It won't be good for her and the baby if she continues feeling upset. I think it's better if you talked things through with her as soon as possible. Otherwise, she'd stubbornly focus on the fact that you helped her enemy and wouldn't be able to overcome her emotional hurdle. She wouldn't be able to realize that what you did was for her own good."

"Mr. Lane has a point," Mary commented.

Toby's eyes narrowed.

"Are you saying that I should go in and tell her the real reason why I hid her identity from her?"

Charles rolled his eyes. "Sonny kicked you out, so it's obvious that she doesn't want to see you for now. There's no point if you go in. You'll just get chased out again. Someone else should go in."

"Are you referring to yourself?" Toby frowned.

Charles stood up straight. "Who else is here right now? Yes, Madam Mary could go in, but she doesn't know much and she won't know the right things to say to comfort Sonny. It won't work as well."

Mary nodded in agreement.

Charles continued, "My mother could do it too, but I got in touch with her and she said my father fell down this afternoon. He injured his back, so my mother has to attend to him. She can only come over tomorrow. This means I'm the only person here now who can console Sonny, right?"

Toby had no retort.

In the end, he agreed to let Charles talk to Sonia.

After all, Charles' analysis struck a chord with him.

He only thought about letting Sonia calm down. He knew she was wise and was only blaming him for what he did because she was furious and hadn't had the presence of mind to reflect on the reason behind his actions.

That was why he figured that giving her some alone time would be enough for her to think things through herself.

Nevertheless, he didn't consider when she would be able to do that. It would be good if she could do it sooner rather than later, but if she fixated on the fact that he helped Taylor, then she wouldn't be able to get over the situation anytime soon.

If her negative emotions continued to fester inside her, both she and the baby would suffer.

"I'm going in then," Charles said to Toby as he dusted himself off.

Toby looked at him. "If you're able to help me advise her, then I owe you one."

Charles snorted. "You already owe me a lot for taking Sonny away from me. You'll never be able to repay me for that, so what's the point of saying this now? The only way you can make it up to me is by taking good care of Sonny, protecting her, and cherishing her."

"I'd still be doing those things without you telling me to," Toby retorted coolly.

Charles scoffed and entered the room.

Once the door closed behind him, Mary smiled. "Mr. Lane has a good heart."

Toby didn't disagree.

Even though he found Charles rather annoying, he knew that Charles was always reliable when the situation involved Sonia.

"We'll just have to wait and see what happens now." Toby massaged his temples and sat down on the chair nearby.

Hopefully, Charles will be able to convince Little Leaf.

Marry nodded. "That's right. There's no point in us fretting over it now. We'll just have to trust Mr. Lane."

Inside the room, Sonia heard the sound of footsteps and assumed it was Toby who came in, so she closed her eyes and shrieked, "I told you to get out, didn't I? Why did you come back in?"

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter  
1403**



This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1403-“Oh, my. You sound so fierce,” Charles teased.

Sonia was startled. She opened her eyes and blinked a few times when she saw him. “Charles?”

“That’s me.” Charles walked over to the bed and sat down on a chair.

Sonia tilted her head sideways with a confused expression. “What are you doing here?”

“Why wouldn’t I come and visit you when something as serious as this happened?” Charles studied her and frowned when he saw her gaunt, pale face. “Why did you lose so much weight?” he asked with a frown.

“I have no appetite, so I lost some weight.” Sonia touched her face and forced herself to smile.

“Even if you have no appetite, you should still try to eat something anyway. Your body wouldn’t be able to take it if you don’t. And you’re not just eating for one now. There’s someone else you need to feed.” Charles lifted his chin to point at her stomach.

Sonia stroked her belly. “Don’t worry. I know everything you just said. Madam Mary has been coming up with all kinds of new food to whet my appetite. You don’t need to worry about me.”

“How am I supposed to not worry about you? Look at how frail you’ve become. You even fainted just from being affected by what someone else said.” Charles rubbed his forehead. “Do you feel better now? Does your abdomen still hurt? My heart nearly stopped when I heard from Toby that something happened to you.”

“I’m sorry for making you worry,” Sonia said with an apologetic smile. “I feel a lot better now. There’s no discomfort.”

Charles waved it off. “You don’t need to apologize. I’m like a brother to you, aren’t I? It’s only right for me to worry about you. Since you’re better now, it’s safe enough for me to say what I’m about to say to you.”

“What are you going to say to me?” Sonia pursed her pale lips.

Charles looked at her. “You already know the answer to that, don’t you? That’s right. I’m here to ask you about your thoughts after finding out your real identity. Don’t get agitated. Since you’ve found out about it now, you need to have the courage to face this head-on and consider what you’re going to do next. You still need to resolve the situation, don’t you? You can’t just pretend as if you don’t know anything and ignore it completely. It’ll only make things worse for you.”

Sonia couldn't respond.

"What do you want to do, Sonny?" Charles asked. "Do you want to reunite with the Grays?"

"No! I don't want to reunite with them!" Sonia shook her head violently as if she was having a meltdown. "I don't want to acknowledge my relationship with them. I'll never!"

"Okay, okay. If you don't, then don't. Calm down." Charles was afraid that she'd faint the way she did earlier today, so he quickly tried to soothe her emotions.

Sonia slowly regained her composure. Her eyes were red as tears dripped onto the white sheets. "Charles, why me?"

She stared at him with reddened eyes. Her question was both for him and for herself. "Why can't I be an orphan who was abandoned by her parents? Why did I turn out to be Rina Gray?"

Sonia couldn't come to terms with the truth and couldn't accept it either.

It felt as if life was playing a cruel joke on her.

No one else knew the way she felt when Taylor told her everything. She felt as if the sky had fallen. Everything turned black. She couldn't see the light.

Charles wanted to say something, but he couldn't give an appropriate response when Sonia was reacting this way.

Well, he wanted to know the answer to her question too. Why did it have to be her?

Why didn't Mr. Henry throw the baby he stole into the river?

No. Hang on. He shouldn't. If he did, then Sonny wouldn't be here right now.

It could only be chalked down to a cruel twist of fate.

"Don't dwell on this now, Sonny. Let's take it slow and talk about it, okay?" After a while, Charles finally regained his voice. He placed his hand on Sonia's shoulder and attempted to comfort her.

Sonia closed her eyes and tried to calm herself down.

She noticed that her abdomen was starting to hurt again.

"I want to ask you something, Sonny. Do you hate your father?" Charles asked abruptly.

Sonia looked at him and shook her head. "Of course not."

"But he took you away from the Grays," Charles pointed out. "You're in this awkward predicament now because he took you away from your real parents. Do you really not feel any hatred toward him? After all, he's the one who caused everything that happened to you."

"I never hated him." Sonia bit her lip before declaring in all seriousness, "Dad shouldn't have stolen me from the Grays. He broke the law. Other people might think he's the bad guy and the true culprit behind what happened to me today, but in my eyes, that's not true. He did take me away, but he didn't kill me. He raised me as if I was his own daughter and gave me fatherly love. He taught me to be a kind and righteous person. Titus couldn't have given me any of that. If I had grown up with the Grays, I wouldn't have become the person I am today. I might've become someone like Tina instead."

The Grays were known for spoiling their children.

Sonia continued, "Furthermore, in my eyes, I don't think Dad is the one who caused everything. The real culprit should be Titus, shouldn't it? He was the one who was jealous of Dad and Paradigm. He was the one who hired someone to steal Paradigm's secrets and caused the company employee to take his own life. If Titus hadn't done any of that, then Paradigm wouldn't have gotten into trouble and Dad's reputation wouldn't have been destroyed over his employee's death. He wouldn't have stolen a child from the Grays. Isn't it Titus' fault for pushing Dad to the point where he did such a thing?"

Sonia looked at Charles. "Even though Dad took me away, he didn't kill me. Anyone else who resented Titus that much would have probably either made my life a living hell or killed me to take revenge on Titus, but Dad didn't. He was a kind man. He was so kind that he raised his enemy's daughter and gave her all the love he had to give as a father. That's why I don't hate him. I have no right to hate him."

In fact, if she had a choice, she would rather be Henry's daughter instead of Titus' daughter.

She couldn't accept the possibility that she might have become someone as evil as Tina if the Grays had raised her.

Charles nodded to show that he understood what she meant before asking a different question. "What about the Grays? Do you hate them? They were the ones who lost you and made you end up in this predicament."

Sonia balled her fists. Her eyes were red as she declared, "I hate them! But..."

The cloud of emotions in her eyes cleared up as she cupped her head with her hands. "But... not as much as I used to!"

This was what she couldn't accept the most.

How could her hatred for them dissipate just because they were her biological parents?

She felt guilty toward Henry and the fact that the Reeds were the ones who raised her.

"That's normal." Charles patted her on the shoulder in understanding. "It's strange when you're related to someone by blood. It's almost as if there's an innate connection. When two strangers who are connected by blood run into each other, they'll have a strange sense of affinity with them. Also, children have a natural bond with their parents. It's perfectly normal that your hatred for the Grays decreased when you found out they are your biological parents."

Sonia looked up. "Do you think that's very hypocritical of me? Don't you think I'm betraying the Reeds? And Dad?"

Charles shook his head. "Of course not. I told you. It's an innate connection and it's not your fault. In any case, even though you hate them less now, it doesn't mean you don't hate them at all. You don't have to feel as if you betrayed anyone. Don't overthink this. Furthermore, even though the Grays are despicable, there's a part of them that makes them deserving of your diminished hatred toward them."

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1404**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1404-Sonia's eyes flickered. "Are you referring to their love for me?"

Charles nodded. "That's right. Although the Grays are unscrupulous people, no one can deny their love for their children. They're famous for doting on their children, and their unconditional love is partly responsible for the way Tina turned out. Even though their love resulted in raising an immoral person like Tina, they can't be faulted for loving their child. And, compared to Tina, the one they love the most is still you."

Sonia lowered her eyes.

Charles continued, "Because you're their biological daughter, they didn't suspect Taylor when she pretended to be you and reunited with the Grays. They showered her with even more love than they showed Tina. It proves that they truly love you, their only biological daughter. It's just that they didn't know you're the real Rina, so that's why they gave all their love to Taylor instead. Deep down inside, you know full well that the person they love isn't Taylor, but Rina, whom Taylor is pretending to be. In fact, you know full well that if you stood in front of them and told them that you're Rina, their love

for Taylor would go to you instead. This love they have for their daughter is also the reason why you can't hate them as much."

"You're right," Sonia admitted with a bitter smile. "If they had shown no regard for Rina and hadn't treated Taylor that well, I wouldn't have broken down over the knowledge of my true identity. My hatred for them wouldn't have diminished. I could've even convinced myself that I'm not their daughter and that they had merely given me a shell to live in. If they didn't love me, then I wouldn't have to hesitate when it comes to taking my revenge. Yet, they love Rina so deeply. I'm sure that if they found out I'm their daughter, they would still be able to love me unconditionally."

The knowledge of this was Sonia's greatest burden.

If the Grays showed no affection for Rina, then even if Sonia found out that she was their biological daughter, she wouldn't feel the need to stop her plan for revenge. She would be able to carry on without a care in the world and act as if she wasn't their daughter.

Even if others criticize her for being cruel and heartless when the deed was done, she wouldn't be affected.

In a scenario like that, she would know full well that Henry and the Reeds were the most important people to her. The Grays wouldn't have given her anything, apart from a body to live in. Furthermore, the daughter they raised stole her husband and nearly took her life several times. It meant that she'd repaid them enough for the life they'd given her.

Thus, even if it resulted in her being scorned by others, she wouldn't hesitate at all when it came time for her to take revenge. She would simply view them as the enemy that so happened to be related by blood to her.

Yet, in reality, the Grays loved Rina dearly. Even if they knew that their enemies had raised Rina, they would still love her.

It was all because she was their only biological child.

Therefore, it was the Grays' love for Rina that flustered her, scared her, and made her feel at a loss over what she should do.

She didn't know whether she should be taking revenge anymore.

If she didn't, then she felt as if she was betraying the Reeds who had raised her for over two decades, and her father who loved her.

However, if she did, then it meant she would be delivering her biological parents who love her so much to the hands of the executioner. No one was able to do that unless they had a heart of stone.

What was she supposed to do now?

"It's alright, Sonny." Charles poured a glass of water. "Have some water first."

Sonia accepted the glass from him.

Charles sat down again. "Apart from visiting you, I also came in to put in a good word for Toby. I don't want to press you on how you're going to deal with the situation between you and Titus because you probably don't have an answer yet, so I won't ask about it. Do you resent Toby right now?"

Sonia pursed her lips. "He knew about my identity a long time ago, but he chose to hide it from me. He even helped Taylor. I feel..."

"Does it feel like he betrayed you by helping another woman?"

Sonia shook her head. "That's not it. I know he wouldn't betray me. I'm just upset that he helped another woman, and that woman's my enemy. I can't accept it."

"You're just being stubborn, you know." Charles shrugged. "Toby's not the only one who knows your real identity."

"What?" Sonia was stunned. "He's not the only one?"

"That's right," Charles confirmed. "My mother knows too, along with Toby's grandma."

"Mrs. Lane... knows about it too?"

"That's right, but my mother hid this from you as well. Are you going to resent her for it too?"

Sonia didn't know what to say to that.

He stroked her head. "Sonny, I know you're upset because Toby hid such a significant matter from you, but why don't you think about the reason why he chose to hide it from you?"

"He said he did it for my sake."

"Exactly. He did it for your sake, and not just him either. Both my mother and Toby's grandma chose not to tell you for your own good. If I'd known about it earlier, I would've done the same. It's because we all understand you well. We know how the Grays feel about their biological daughter, and we know that if you find out about your real identity, you probably won't be able to bring yourself to take revenge, but you can't avoid avenging your father and the Reeds. You'd end up caught between both sides and

wouldn't know what to do. It'd only fester inside you and make you depressed. You might even choose to take your own life to avoid confronting the situation."

Sonia's eyes shook. "W-Why would I do such a thing?"

She voiced her disbelief.

However, Charles simply looked at her. "Are you sure you wouldn't?"

Sonia couldn't reply. A voice inside her was telling her that what he said was true.

Under those circumstances, there was a chance that she might have done just that.

Sonia buried her face in her hands. "I never thought about that. I—"

"It's okay." Charles patted her on the back. "Now that you know you might've gone to that extreme, I hope you can recognize that and stop things from getting that far. The world's full of people who care about you. All of us would be devastated if we lost you. Most importantly, there's nothing in this world that cannot be solved. Although you're in this predicament right now, I'm sure there's still a way to deal with both your relationship with the Grays and the grievances between the Grays and the Reeds. It's just that we haven't found it yet. It doesn't mean we never will. That's why you have to keep a cool head. That's the only way we can find a solution."

Sonia's throat constricted. "I know."

She had already realized that she might do something extreme if she became too depressed, so she was definitely going to find a way to work through her negative emotions.

"Since you know this now, Sonny, do you still resent Toby?" Charles asked. "You know that I despise Toby, so why am I taking his side now? It's because I know what he did wasn't wrong, and that you shouldn't be resenting him for it."

"Just let me think things through myself." Sonia closed her eyes. "I still feel upset about it. Even if I know that he was doing it for my sake, it doesn't mean I can get over it right away. I need some time, but don't worry. It won't take very long."

Charles thought she had a point, so he nodded in agreement. "Alright. Take your time to think things through. I hope you reconcile with him soon. I'll get going now."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1405**



This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1405-Charles got up and headed for the door.

Soon, he was out of the ward.

Toby and Mary looked up when they heard the door opening.

“How did it go, Mr. Lane?” Mary’s hands were clasped together as she asked worriedly, “Did you manage to persuade Young Mistress Sonia?”

Toby didn’t say anything, but his eyes were fixed on Charles as he waited to hear the answer.

Charles shook his head. “I don’t know. I’ve said all that I could, but she hasn’t come to terms with it yet. It was indeed a huge shock to her. She’ll need some time to think things through. Still, I think she took in most of what I said. At least, she won’t be doing anything rash or foolish. Time will heal the rest. Just leave it to her. I’m sure she’ll come round soon enough.”

Mary sighed a little disappointedly.

On the other hand, Toby wasn’t surprised.

Sonia wouldn’t have taken that attitude with him if she’d been able to come to terms with the situation and forgive him this quickly.

“It’s fine. You’ve tried your best. All that matters is she won’t do anything foolish now. Everything else can come along at its own pace,” Toby said.

Charles paused in thought before suggesting, “Let’s see how things go tomorrow. If she’s still the same tomorrow, I’ll get my mother to come over. She’ll probably get over it sooner if my mother talks to her about it too.”

“Thank you.” Toby nodded at Charles.

“Don’t act as if I’m doing this for your sake,” Charles retorted. “It’s not for you. I’m just doing this for Sonny’s sake.”

“I know,” Toby said with a smile. “But what you’re doing will speed up the process of reconciliation between her and me, so I still want to thank you.”

“Whatever.” Charles shrugged. “It’s getting late. I should get back. I’ll keep my phone on tonight so if anything happens to Sonny, make sure you call me. Don’t think about hiding anything from me just because of my feelings for her in the past.”

“I won’t.” Toby shook his head.



Even though he still felt uncomfortable with Charles who was once his rival for Sonia's affections, he was not the type who'd get jealous without thinking about the situation.

He knew that Charles wasn't just Sonia's old admirer. He was her childhood friend and someone who was like a brother to her.

Sometimes, Charles could do things that he might not be able to despite him being her husband.

At times like these, Sonia needed all the companionship and consolation she could get, and he knew he needed their help.

Therefore, he wasn't going to object to Charles' presence now.

"Good. I'm leaving now." Charles glanced at the ward one last time before heading for the elevator.

"I'll walk him out, Young Master Toby," Mary said out of the blue.

"Alright," Toby acknowledged.

Mary hurried after Charles.

Toby kept standing at the door and looking in through the little window.

Unfortunately for him, the hospital bed was too far in and he couldn't see anything from his position at the door.

He kept staring anyway.

When Mary came back, she found Toby rooted to his spot in front of the door. It was as if he was a statue.

"You should sit down, Young Master Toby," Mary said with a sigh.

Toby shook his head. "I'm fine. I want to stand."

Since he insisted, Mary didn't try to talk him out of it and stood with him instead.

After a while, they heard the sound of someone crying inside the room.

Mary panicked. "I think Young Mistress Sonia is crying, Young Master Toby."

Toby's fists were clenched. "I know."

The sounds hadn't escaped his notice.

"Shouldn't we go in and check on her?" Mary said as she reached for the door. "It won't be good if she's too emotional in her condition."

However, Toby stopped her and shook his head. "Don't go in, Mary."

Mary looked at him in confusion. "Why not?"

"Let her cry for a while." Toby let go of Mary's hand and explained, "She's deeply affected right now, and crying's the best way for her to release her emotions. If we don't let her cry, then her emotions will be pent up inside her which is worse. It's better if we let her cry."

"But what if she cries herself sick? Her health is so frail right now." Mary frowned.

Toby nodded. "I know, but I trust her. She's a grown woman. She knows she's carrying a baby and she cares a lot about the baby, so she won't let anything happen to her. You should trust her too, Mary."

Mary's eyes flitted between Toby and the ward. In the end, she sighed and nodded. "Alright. I'll do as you say, Young Master Toby, but we should keep an eye on her still. If anything happens, we must go in and check on her right away."

"Of course." Toby nodded.

That was his wife in there. She was the person he loved the most.

It was a given that he wouldn't disregard her and allow her to cry herself sick.

He planned on letting her cry for a little while, but if she showed no sign of stopping, then he would go in to stop her.

Thankfully, just as Toby predicted, Sonia was still aware of the fact that she was pregnant, so even though she was crying, she remained in control of herself and stopped as soon as she started feeling uncomfortable.

Even though she didn't get to cry to her heart's content, she felt a lot lighter after her short crying spell. The pain and anguish in her heart seemed to have eased quite a bit.

She leaned against the soft headboard and looked up at the ceiling lights.

The lights were a little too glaring. She had to squint a little.

Once her eyes got used to it, she opened them up again while tears began streaming down her face.

I should've known, Sonia thought. I should've known that I'm the Grays' daughter.

I should've suspected something when I found that necklace at home that was the same design as Mrs. Gray's. It was supposed to be a mother-daughter necklace design. That was the first clue.

I should've thought about my real identity more when I found out I wasn't Mom and Dad's biological daughter. That was the second clue.

There were third and fourth clues after that.

Sonia often got a strange feeling whenever she saw the Grays.

For example, there were several times when she noticed that Julia seemed a little off and would feel concerned about her.

She didn't think too much of it at the time and even thought she was going crazy for having so much empathy, but now, she realized that it wasn't empathy. It was because they were family.

Also, she should have been happy when she found out that Titus was on the verge of dying, yet she didn't feel any joy back then. Now, she realized that it was also because they were related to each other.

There were a few instances of her feeling upset and uncomfortable when she saw the Grays showering Taylor with affection. She assumed that she was feeling jealous of and displeased by the happy family. Heck, she had even berated herself for having those feelings.

Well, she now knew that her jealousy stemmed from watching her parents dote on someone else.

The worst of it all is the fact that I found out Rina had a mole on her wrist, and I have one too, but I never suspected that I could be her. What a joke.

Sonia closed her eyes as tears trickled down her ghostly pale cheeks.

"Why?" Her lips trembled as she murmured hoarsely, "Why me?"

Why am I Titus' daughter? Why didn't Dad throw the baby into the river after stealing her? If he did, I wouldn't be caught in the middle right now. I wouldn't be suffering in this turmoil.

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter  
1406**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1406-Sonia didn't blame her father. He might have taken her away, but he never abused her, even though she was the daughter of his enemy. Instead, he gave her everything he had. She could never get angry at him, but she did lament this dramatic outcome. If Titus had just been that much kinder, none of this would have happened. Sonia closed her eyes in pain, but her heart was still in turmoil.

Despite the silence, Mary was still worried for Sonia. "Master Toby, she has stopped crying."

"I can see that." Toby pursed his lips.

Mary looked at him. "So, what should we do now? Should we check in? I don't like this sudden silence. She might have fainted from all the crying." It would be bad if they didn't check in. What if she did faint? We can't just assume she's tired.

Toby understood that all too well, so he said at once, "Mary, go in and check on her."

"What about you, sir?"

Toby massaged his temples. "I'll just stay here. She might still be angry at me. I'd rather not make her madder than she already is."

He has a point. Mary entered the room alone. The first thing she saw was a pale Sonia lying on her bed, her eyes closed. The light gleamed off her skin coldly, and Mary felt her heart squeeze. "Young Mistress Sonia!" she shouted.

Sonia opened her eyes. "Oh, it's you," she whispered.

Mary heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness she's still awake. I thought she had fainted. "Do you feel better now, madam?" Mary straightened out Sonia's blanket. She noticed that Sonia's eyes were puffy, and Mary felt for her.

Sonia could feel her concern, and she was touched. "No." She shook her head. "Don't worry, Mary. I'm fine."

But Mary couldn't not worry. "Are you sure?" She peered at Sonia and said, "This is serious, madam. You shouldn't push yourself just to calm us down. That'll only make us worry even more."

"I know. I'm not lying. I'm fine." Sonia nodded adamantly.

Mary heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good to hear. Young Master Toby and I were really worried about you. You were crying really loudly."

Sonia's eyes flickered the moment Toby was mentioned. "He's still outside"?

"Of course." Mary nodded. "He can't leave you alone, not when you're in this mess. He insists on staying with you."

Sonia stayed silent.

Mary sat down on the edge of the bed. "Are you still mad at him?"

Sonia said nothing.

Mary heaved a sigh. "I know it's not right of him to help another woman and keep this a secret from you, but can we really blame him? No. He knows you well. He knows what you might do after you know the truth, and he wouldn't want to see that happen, so he kept it a secret. His mother knows of this as well, according to Young Master Toby. Yet she didn't object to his action. She even gave him her support. That means she too thought you would do something extreme."

"I know." Sonia took a deep breath. "Why can't the Grays just make this easier? They could've been crueler to me. They could've come after me with everything they got. Then I could have abandoned them easily and wouldn't be in this much pain. I could've taken revenge for my dad. Yet, they care. They care about Rina. I can't kill someone who cares for me." She closed her eyes and sobbed once more.

Mary hugged her and patted her back. "I know. I know that's why you can't do it. All parents love their children. The Grays might be evil, but they too love their children. You're both blessed and cursed, Young Mistress Sonia. Your parents, both foster and biological, love you deeply, yet they are sworn enemies. You are stuck in the middle. That is the source of your pain. If the Grays had abandoned you from the depths of their hearts, then you could've gone on the path you wanted, but..." Mary sighed.

"Can't we solve this without hurting anyone?" Sonia stared at Mary, her eyes filled with tears.

Mary patted her head. "Of course, we can. We just need to think harder. So, you have to calm down and set this aside for now, Young Mistress Sonia. Don't put any pressure on yourself. You have to rest up and patch things up with Young Master Toby. Then think of a way to settle this amicably. Two heads are better than one, they always say."

Sonia wanted to say something, but she couldn't. Mary was right.

"You know that Master Toby only did all this for your own good, right?" Mary asked.

"Yeah. Charles told me a lot. He explained a lot of things to me, and I can see a lot of stuff clearly now."

"Then will you forgive him?"

Sonia chortled. "You know the answer to that. If I stay mad at those who are just looking out for me, then I am nothing but a selfish wench. I just don't like that he did all this without talking it through with me. But I'm mostly angry at myself. Angry that I am Titus' daughter."

"Don't be, madam. If you weren't his daughter, then your father wouldn't have stolen you from Titus. You would've grown up to be someone like Tina and wouldn't have met Young Master Toby."

Sonia laughed. "You have a point."

"Oh, you're laughing." Mary was surprised to see her laugh. "You must've gotten over your mental hurdle, then."

"After what you and Charles told me, I have to get over this a little. I can't let you guys down, right? Don't worry, Mary. I'm really better now."

"Good to hear." Mary nodded. "But Young Master Toby is still feeling down. He knows you're still mad at him, and he's standing outside alone. It's really sad, and his heart is still recovering."

Mary sighed.

Sonia chortled. "Alright, Mary. You just want to make me feel sorry for him so that I'll forgive him, right?"

Sonia hit the bullseye, but Mary wasn't embarrassed at all. She chuckled. "You're smart, Young Mistress Sonia. That's what I'm gunning for. So, will you forgive him? He's going to stand outside the whole night if you don't. It'd be bad if that wears his heart down."

"Now you're guilt-tripping me." Sonia shot her a look. "But I'm hungry. He's going stand until I have my fill."

## **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1407**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1407-"Of course." Mary agreed to the suggestion. "He did nothing wrong, but he still kept a secret from you. What's more, he helped another woman too. You should teach him a lesson. He can stand for now."

Sonia grunted.

Mary got up. "So, what would you like, Young Mistress Sonia? I'll make it right away."

“Um...” The light in Sonia’s eyes dimmed. “I’d like some seafood aglio olio.”

That was the last meal she had with her father. He asked her if she really wanted to marry Toby, and she happily nodded. She told him Toby was the only one she would marry in this life, and her father said nothing more. He made her a plate of seafood aglio olio and told her to be happy, to be strong, and to protect herself.

Her father told her a lot of things. Even common sense like drinking more water on hot days and wearing a few more layers on colder days. Sonia thought her father was treating her like a little girl, and it was cute. It’s not like I won’t be coming home after I get married. You don’t have to go so far, Dad. She was amused and thought her father was telling her so much because she was getting married.

However, now she knew her father only said so much because that was the last time they would see each other. Not long after that, her father committed suicide, and she was at the Fuller residence, languishing under the reign of Jean. She was so busy that she didn’t have time to check her phone or laptop. She had heard the news of her father’s demise when Jean was watching some TV. The world around her seemed to shatter at that moment. The mop she was holding fell to the ground, and she ran out of the residence without even taking her apron off.

However, Jean told her to get back to work, forbidding her from seeing her father. She even ordered her servants to stop her. Because of them, when she got to Paradigm, her father had already jumped off the building, and she couldn’t even see him for the last time. Since then, she hated Jean’s guts. Even after she was punished severely by Rose, Sonia’s hate for her was still unabated. It was already kind enough of her not to put Jean on her list of people she would absolutely ruin. I miss Dad. I want some seafood aglio olio.

Mary didn’t know about the story behind that request. She was just happy Sonia wanted to eat. Before this, she would puke every time she tried to eat. It was good news that she wanted to eat something now, and Mary happily went to the kitchen.

Sonia leaned on her bed, staring outside the window in silence.

Toby was still outside the ward. It had been a while since Mary went inside, yet there was no commotion, and Mary didn’t come out either. Sonia’s fine. He heaved a sigh of relief. Standing up all this time was exhausting, so he sat down. There were heaters installed on this story of the building so even though he was alone, Toby didn’t feel cold.

Sounds of footsteps echoed across the corridor, and Toby raised his head. His bodyguards approached him. “Sir. That woman wants to see you.”

“Request denied.” Toby pursed his lips.

That woman ruined our relationship. Before Little Leaf forgives me, I'm not seeing that woman. She had better relish her last moments of peace. I'm sending her to hell soon. Yet, she wishes to shorten her days of quiet. Doesn't she know I'm furious? If I were to see her now, I might just snap her neck. "Keep a close eye on her. Do not let her escape. If you fail, then I shall destroy you." Toby looked at the bodyguards coldly.

The bodyguards shuddered while nodding. "Of course, sir. We'll not repeat the mistakes of Yon and Go."

Yon and Go were the bodyguards who were supposed to keep an eye on the Fuller Residence and this whole floor, but they had been sent back to the security company for punishment. These bodyguards had just been switched here a while ago.

"Good. Leave." Toby waved his hand dismissively.

The bodyguards left, and Toby leaned on the bench. Not long after he closed his eyes, someone else came. This time, it was Tim.

He took a seat on the bench across from Toby's and crossed his legs. "Never seen you this dejected."

Toby opened his eyes and looked at him for a moment, then he closed his eyes again, refusing to talk to him.

Tim shrugged it off. He whipped out a scalpel from his pocket and fiddled with it. "Trifecta Hospital just called us. Guess what they said?"

Toby frowned, but he said nothing.

Tim laughed. "Titus was taken to the hospital again. They knew we wouldn't take him, so his wife took him to Trifecta. The hospital wanted his medical records, so they called. Nephrology told me, but I refused. I've been wondering why Taylor wanted to talk to Sonia, so this is why."

"Even without Titus' case, she'd come sooner or later," Toby said.

Tim nodded. "True."

He looked at the closed door. "Looks like she still hasn't forgiven you just yet. Won't even let you in, huh?"

Toby finally shot him a look. "So? This is just temporary. We'll patch things up sooner or later."

"You don't know the exact time, do you?" Tim smirked.



Toby shut up. He pursed his lips and let his anger run around a little. He's here to laugh at me, isn't he?

"It's late. We'll talk later. For now, I need to check on her." Tim stood up and knocked on Sonia's door. Then he said, "It's me. Tim."

Mary opened the door and happily invited Tim inside. Then, she closed the door, once again refusing entrance to Toby.

Toby pursed his lips, grievance welling up within him. So, everyone but me can go inside? He massaged his temples and heaved a sigh.

Tim was met with Sonia eating a bowl of seafood aglio olio. He arched his eyebrow. "You have an appetite. I thought you wouldn't eat." She was in bad health and couldn't even eat before this, and she was just served with devastating news. He thought she wouldn't eat anything, so Tim already had some nutrient infusion prepared. I guess she doesn't need it now.

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1408**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1408-"Oh, hi." Sonia smiled at him and put her bowl down. "Yeah, I have a bit of an appetite now. Was craving some seafood aglio olio, so I asked Mary to make me some. Seafood's on the menu, right?"

"Seafood is a rich source of protein, so yes, it's on the menu." He nodded. "You didn't have to stop. I was just going to check on you. If you still couldn't eat, I would've administered some nutrient infusion, but I guess that's not needed now."

"I see. Sorry, I worried you." Sonia was a little sheepish.

Tim waved his hand. "I'm on night shift today. Just here to check on you. It's good to see you feeling well."

I'm feeling better in more ways than one. She smiled. "I have so many people who love me feeling worried about me. If I can't get over this hurdle, I'd be letting them down."

"What about Toby?" Tim asked. "He's still outside."

"I know. He can sit around for a while. A little punishment for keeping this a secret from me. I'll call him once I'm done." Sonia popped another bite of aglio olio into her mouth.

Tim nodded. "Not a serious punishment, though."

"I know. He did it for my own good, so I'm not going to punish him too hard. This is enough." She smiled.

Tim asked no further questions. He told her to take care of herself and left the ward. Toby was still outside, but Tim walked away without saying a word to him.

Toby didn't stop Tim either. He knew Sonia was fine just by looking at Tim, who was calm when he came out of the ward, so he relaxed. A long, long time later, Toby felt exhaustion creeping into him, and sleepiness was starting to grasp him. Then, finally, Mary opened the door and helped Sonia walk out of the room. They walked very slowly as if they were shuffling. Sonia had just gotten out of a bad situation, and she couldn't walk too fast. It was already a miracle she could get out of bed and walk on her own.

Mary saw Toby. He seemed to be asleep, and Mary tried to wake him, but Sonia stopped her. She shook his head and took a seat beside Toby.

A faint scent brushed against Toby's nose, and the stench of antiseptic drilled into his head. Sonia! He opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was Sonia. He was familiar with her scent. "Honey," he said. Then he tried to touch her face, but then he was reminded of something, and he pulled his hand back.

Sonia was a little amused seeing him act so timid. She held his hand and placed it on her cheek. "I'm real. You're not seeing things."

She feels so real. Toby nodded. I'm not dreaming. She's real. She's real. "Y-You've forgiven me?" He stared into her eyes with anticipation, hoping that she wasn't mad at him anymore. She's here to see me. She's not angry anymore, is she?

"Yes, you're forgiven."

Delighted, Toby gave her a tight hug. "Thank you!"

Mary teared up just from seeing the scene. She held her apron up to wipe her tears.

Sonia patted Toby's back. "Alright, don't get too excited now. You're suffocating me."

Toby quickly let her go. "Better?"

Sonia nodded. "Better."

Relieved, Toby rested his head on her shoulder. "I'm sorry, honey. I know I shouldn't have hidden this from you. I shouldn't have helped that woman, but I don't regret what I did. I did it for you."

"I know." Sonia rested her chin on his shoulder as well. "Charles and Mary counseled me, and I've gotten over it. I know why you did what you did. If anyone has to say sorry, it's me, not you. I misunderstood the whole thing. I'm sorry."

"You did nothing wrong."

"I did."

"You didn't."

"I did."

It was a stalemate. Toby didn't think Sonia did anything wrong, but Sonia insisted otherwise. She knew she was partly at fault, and Toby thought he did nothing wrong either. However, he didn't want her to feel guilty. To him, she was perfect.

Mary shook her head in amusement. "Why don't you two take part of the blame then? That's fair. You're a couple, so share the blame."

The couple exchanged a look. They thought it was a good point, so they stopped arguing and laughed. Toby patted Sonia's head, and she leaned on his chest, closing her eyes. "You've been outside for a while now. Is it chilly?"

Toby shook his head. "There's a heater here, and I wouldn't have left until you forgave me."

"Now you're just guilt-tripping me." Sonia smiled.

Toby shook his head. "No. I just wanted to apologize to you as soon as you came out."

Sonia gave a humph. "It's all in the past now, so let it go. We should go inside now. The heater can't warm you up as much as the room can, and you're still recovering. Don't want you getting sick now."

"Sure. Let's go in, then." Toby held her and stood up.

Mary opened the door for them.

Sonia led Toby to the dining table and pushed a bowl of aglio olio to him. "It's late. Mary told me you had been waiting for me for hours. You haven't even eaten anything, so I asked her to make you this."

Toby took the lid away and saw a bowl of seafood aglio olio. He was hungry, but still, he didn't pick his fork up. Instead, he looked at her. "What about you? Have you eaten anything?" He wouldn't eat unless he knew she had her fill.

Sonia was a little amused and touched. "Yeah, I have. Ask Mary."

Toby turned his attention to Mary. He was worried Sonia only said that so he wouldn't worry about her. Mary got the message, and she nodded with a smile. "It's true. She has eaten her fill. A big bowl of it, and she didn't puke."

Toby's frown disappeared. "Good to hear."

"Now can you eat?" She handed a fork to him.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1409**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1409-Toby grunted and took the fork, then he dug into the aglio olio. Sonia rested her chin on her hand, staring at him. Not a sound echoed in the air, save for the sound of Toby munching on pasta. But even so, Sonia still felt warm and fuzzy. The man she loved was right in front of her. Not too long later, Toby was done with the aglio olio, and Sonia sat up. "Do you want more?"

"No. I'm full." He shook his head.

Sonia didn't persuade him to eat more. Everyone's appetite was different. Trying to force someone to eat more would be bad for them.

Mary took the cutlery away and did the dishes, while Sonia poured Toby a glass of warm water. "Here."

"Thank you." He took the glass of water and had a sip.

"Has Charles gone back home?" asked Sonia.

"Yes." Toby nodded. "Been a while now. He's coming back tomorrow, and his mother is tagging along."

"They must be worried about me." Sonia sighed.

Toby got up and held her hand, then he pulled her up from the chair. They walked to the bed, and he said, "It's not your fault. Taylor's in the wrong here. She shouldn't have told you the truth now."

"What do you mean?" Sonia looked at him. "You weren't going to hide it from me forever?"

"I would love to." He lifted the blanket and asked her to get into the bed. "But I knew things wouldn't go my way. You would have found out sooner or later. I just wanted to keep it a secret a while longer, at least until Titus was dead, his family fallen apart, and company destroyed. You would bear no grudge against him anymore by then. Even if you were to find out he was your father, you wouldn't be in too much shock. You'd be sad for a while, sure, but that would pass. But now? You just went through a breakdown."

Sonia couldn't argue with that. If she only knew that Titus was her father after his death, it would still come as a shock due to the scale of the secret, but she wouldn't react this badly. If Titus were dead, then the bad blood between the Grays and Reeds would be gone. She wouldn't have to face him, and that alone made accepting the fact easier. However, Titus was still alive. Now she knew he was her father, and yet she had to take revenge. It was cruel for her.

Toby tucked her in and kissed her forehead. "I was already going to deal with him for you. You know how easily I can take him down if I want to. He helped Tina in her hypnosis conspiracy. I have every reason to take him down, but do you know why I haven't?"

"Because of me," Sonia said bitterly. "It's me, isn't it? You're holding back because of me."

"Yes, part of it is because of you. I did nothing at first because you wanted revenge, so I let him go. If I didn't, you wouldn't have a chance at revenge. I would have taken him out, but for you, I held my hatred back. I let him go free. But eventually, I held back because he was your father. You might hate him, but if you knew I attacked him, it would weigh on you."

Sonia couldn't argue with that. She did hate Titus, but he was her father. She couldn't allow anyone to attack him.

"And there's another reason. I was debating with myself if I should have told you the truth. If I did, you would have a meltdown, but if I didn't, you would have killed your own father. If you killed your father and found out about it down the road, you might have had a worse meltdown, but fortunately, fate is on our side. Titus is diagnosed with kidney failure. He doesn't have long to live."

Sonia looked at him, waiting for him to continue.

Toby lay on the bed with her. "I know that if you were to take this into your own hands, the revenge would take years. You wouldn't have success in the near future. You would go the long way just to search for evidence, but as things stand, Titus can't even survive six months unless he finds a matching kidney. I really hope he will die in six months, so you won't have to kill him yourself. He's the crux of this feud. If he's dead, no matter

how, then the feud will come to a close. That's why I kept this a secret. I didn't think you could take your revenge before he died."

So, he's calling me weak? Sonia gave a humph, but she agreed with Toby. No matter how weak Triforce was, it was still stronger than Paradigm. Titus was an enemy that was far too strong for her. If she wanted revenge, she needed evidence to prove his crimes. She alone was too weak to take on this task, and yet she wanted to only rely on herself. This was the Reeds' vengeance, and she thought she must take it into her own hands.

Yet no matter how much she tried, all she could get was weak evidence. The evidence was only enough to convict Titus to a year or two in prison, but that was not enough. She needed more. She needed evidence of him sabotaging Triforce and her father. Yet, a sly old fox like him would never give her the chance to get a hold of that evidence. Naturally, he wiped them all off, making it harder for her to track his crimes down. If she had enough evidence, she would have taken Titus to court a long time ago. Then she looked at Toby. "So, you're glad that he's diagnosed with kidney failure, aren't you?"

Toby nodded. "Yes. With this, you won't have to kill your own father, hence you won't have to face public judgment. Moreover, your vengeance will be gone like the wind. Why shouldn't I be happy?"

Sonia pursed her lips. "Because I didn't exact my vengeance."

"I know, but is that really a good thing?" Toby looked into her eyes. "I think you know the answer, and I did say that Taylor will be revealed as a fake eventually. She is not you. You will eventually find out that you have sent your own father to hell, and that's going to weigh on you. I don't want you to carry that burden. At least with him dying of natural causes, your vengeance will dissipate, and you also won't be sad if you find out your identity after that. That's because his blood is not on your hands."

Sonia closed her eyes. "So, I can stop all investigations then? Just wait until he dies?"

"That's the best way for now. He might have less than a month to live. Any further investigation means nothing," said Toby.

Sonia bit her lip. "Will Dad get mad at me for failing to take revenge?"

## **Recommended Novels**

**Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter  
1410**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1410-Toby held her in his embrace. "I don't think he will. You should know that he loved you. He raised you like his own. I don't think someone who loved his daughter would want her to be in pain."

"Perhaps." Sonia closed her eyes and leaned in his embrace.

"You should see your father tomorrow," added Toby.

Sonia knew he was talking about Henry, not Titus. "I have the same idea. I have a lot to tell him."

"Then talk to him. I know he won't get mad at you once he understands the situation."

Sonia said nothing more. Perhaps she was asleep.

Toby patted her head, and he said nothing more as well. Silence swooped down upon them, leaving nothing but the sound of their breathing. The night went by quickly, but neither of them could sleep soundly. Sonia had a lot weighing on her mind. Every time she closed her eyes, she would dream. Toby, on the other hand, was worried about her, so he lost sleep. When they woke up the next day, both of them had dark circles under their eyes. They exchanged a look, and then they chuckled. That little chuckle chased away the sadness they felt, lifting their spirits.

Mary emerged from the kitchen. "Time for breakfast."

"Coming." Toby got out of bed and helped Sonia into her clothes.

Amused, Sonia said, "I'm not a doll. I don't need your help. Let me do it."

"No." Toby wouldn't give her the clothes no matter what. He insisted on helping.

Sonia let him. Once she got changed, they washed themselves up and went for breakfast. Halfway through, Toby asked his underling to prepare a car for the trip to the cemetery. Sonia listened in silence. She noticed Toby was making a perfect arrangement. The car aside, he even got some flowers, and it was Henry's favorite white lilies. Alright. That saves my time.

After they had breakfast, they went to the cemetery. On their way there, the nanny who was taking care of Jessica called Sonia.

"Good news, Miss Reed!" the nanny gushed.

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "She's pregnant?"

Sonia was sure Jessica would get pregnant, but anything could happen before the diagnosis came out. Jessica had no intention of getting pregnant at all. She would try to



abort the baby. Moreover, the embryo was inserted into her through IVF, so it was fragile and could die easily. Only when the embryo had implanted itself in Jessica's uterus would it be safer. That would take about two months, and only then would the baby be safe. It has been two months since then, so the news should come soon. Thanks to that, she knew what the nanny was going to say.

The nanny nodded. "Yes. The child is safe now. We just have to take care of her as we do regular pregnant women. She's a healthy girl."

"I see. I'm counting on you then. Once the baby is born, I'll be giving you a raise." Sonia smiled.

Happily, the nanny answered, "Don't you worry, Miss Reed. I'll keep a good eye on her and make sure the baby's safe and sound."

"Thanks." Sonia nodded.

The call ended there and then, and Toby asked, "Jessica's baby?"

"Yes. It's in the bag now. Eight months later, the Reeds will have a new member." She put her phone down and smiled happily.

Toby was glad that she was happy.

However, Sonia remembered something, and she looked at him. "Um, after the baby's born, I'll be taking care of it. I won't let it take after its mother. Would... Would you mind?" She wished to take care of her nephew, and the boy would live in the Fuller Residence. He was not Toby's son, and Sonia was worried Toby might refuse.

Toby knew what she was worried about, and he patted her head, smiling. "I don't mind. Jessica might be its mother, but you've been looking forward to it. He's your hope for the Reeds' future. I respect and support your choice. I love you, and that love is extended to everything you care about. Take him in. I will treat him like my own, but the Fuller inheritance will only belong to our child."

He didn't mind providing the child with the best life and education money could offer. He could raise the child into someone capable, but the child would not get any inheritance. One, he was not a part of the Fuller Family. Two, he was Jessica's child, and Jessica used to hurt his wife. It was already kind enough of him to take the boy in. Giving him a part of the inheritance was too much. Jessica would try to get her hands on that money if she found out about it.

Sonia got the message, and she smiled. "Don't worry. I won't give him any chance to get his hands on the inheritance. I will be teaching him his place. He will know that he is the heir to the Reeds, not the Fullers, but I'm sure he'll grow up to be a great man. He can lead the Reeds to greater heights. I know he won't go after things that aren't his."



“Good to hear.” Toby nodded, but a hint of cold fury flared deep in his eyes.

If the boy were a grateful soul, then he would be more than willing to give him some wealth. The inheritance was out of the question, but he would give the boy money and valuables. After all, he would be living under the same roof as Toby for decades. Once the child took over the Reeds, he would help him find his footing and lend him any assistance he needed. However, if the boy took after his mother’s ugliest side, then Toby wouldn’t mind killing him off. Keeping an ingrate around would be a disaster, after all, but he told none of that to Sonia. She was looking forward to the child. Raising a good successor to the Reeds was a dream of hers. I will be assessing the boy, then.

They arrived at the cemetery a while later. Toby draped a thick coat over her and put a scarf around her neck before he let her out of the car. Sonia was amused. Does he think I can’t endure the cold? However, he was just being kind and the weather was indeed chilly, so she took the clothes, put them on, and followed him out of the car.

“Here.” Toby handed a bouquet of white lilies to her.

Sonia took it and held it with both her arms. “Dad loved lilies when he was alive because Mom loved them too.”

Toby listened to her talking about the past quietly.

## **Recommended Novels**