

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1471

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1471-She said, "Yeah, she's got only herself to blame for everything. If she weren't that wicked and were a little kinder, she wouldn't have come to such an end." I wonder if she's regretted it now. After all, her life's coming to an end at the young age of just over 20 years old.

"Alright, let's not talk about her anymore lest it gets us down." Toby stroked her hair, only to stand up immediately when he noticed that her hair was hot to the touch. "Come on, let's go back and stop basking in the sun. It's not good to spend too much time in the sun, anyway."

"Uh-huh." Sonia also knew about this, so she nodded and complied without protest. She went back into the room first, touching the wall along the way, while Toby stayed behind to have a final word with Tom.

Tom said to him, "By the way, President Fuller, the court will formally begin hearing the case against Mr. Lore tomorrow. Would you like to attend the hearing?"

"No, it's not necessary," Toby refused expressionlessly while closing his eyes. He then said, "I'll attend the final hearing." I'm gonna ask Mr. Lore if he's ever regretted having killed Professor Randall back then, he thought. "By the way, how's Asher Dafoe doing?" This was the only thing he wanted to know right now, for this guy had nearly gotten him and Sonia killed in a fire. Having never asked about Asher for such a long time, he wondered how the man was doing at the moment.

Tom answered, "Asher is still in police custody for the time being. There's something wrong with his financial records, so the finance department is still looking into them. He'll be held accountable for all his crimes when the investigation into his financial records is done, which probably won't take long."

Toby narrowed his eyes. "Okay, let me know when it happens." He would absolutely make Asher's life a living hell. Even if Asher couldn't be sentenced to death, he would make sure that the man would spend the rest of his life in jail wishing he were dead!

"Roger that, President Fuller," Tom replied with a nod.

After the phone call ended, Toby put the phone away, picked up his documents, and entered the room as well.

As it happened, Sonia was getting changed. Although she did feel comfortable basking in the sun outside, she sweated a little after spending too much time in the sun, so she was about to change into clean clothes.

Toby came in just in time to stumble across such a beautiful scene. In an instant, his eyes widened, and he stood there motionless, watching.

Sensing that something was wrong, Sonia stopped changing her clothes and instinctively turned to look back. When she heard the man breathe and smelled the faint peppermint scent coming from him, she realized that he was standing nearby watching her get changed. Letting out a cry of surprise, she hastily grabbed the covers to cover herself. "Why did you get in so quickly?" She only got changed because she thought Toby was going to speak to Tom for a while longer, but who would have thought he would come in before she finished changing her clothes? Moreover, he had come in for some time and had been standing there watching! She was overwhelmed with shyness at the thought of what the look in his eyes would be like. She snorted at him at once, saying, "Turn around now and stop watching!" I have to get dressed!

Toby didn't listen to her, though. Not only did he have no intention of turning around, he even came toward her with a faint smile curving his thin lips.

Hearing the man's footsteps, Sonia shrank back a little. "What are you doing, Toby Fuller? Stop there and stay away from me!" she chided in a loud voice, forbidding the man to keep stepping forward.

Of course, Toby wouldn't do as she said. He kept stepping forward and came to the side of the bed before saying in a slightly husky voice, "Darling, let me help you get changed."

Sonia clung tightly to the covers while shaking her head vigorously. "No, it's not necessary. I'll do that by myself. If you help me with that—" Who knows when I'll get to put my clothes on if this guy helps me with it? It's not like he's never done something like that before.

"Come on, let me help you." Turning a deaf ear to her refusal, Toby continued to yank at the covers.

How could a woman's strength compare with that of a man? As a result, Toby soon yanked away the covers shielding Sonia's body. Her upper body was exposed before his eyes just like that, revealing her gorgeous figure.

Toby's eyes darkened at the sight of this.

Sonia's face turned scarlet. She put out her hands in an attempt to cover her chest, but the man grabbed her hands and pinned her down on the bed.

Startled, Sonia asked, "Toby, what are you doing?"

Toby said in a husky voice, "Don't move." Ever since Sonia got pregnant, he had refrained from getting intimate with her out of concern for her health and the babies in

her womb. He had restrained himself for a long time until now and would only kiss her at most. Had he not come across the wonderful scene just now, he would have kept on restraining himself. Now that he had seen it, how could he suppress his urges any longer?

His kisses made Sonia itch. Feeling shy and embarrassed, she pushed him while worriedly listening to the movements outside. "Stop it! Hurry and get off me, or Madam Mary will see us later!"

Toby wouldn't get off her, though. He pressed her to his chest, saying, "Mary has gone out and won't be back so soon."

"Even if she won't be back for a while, it'll be bad if the doctor or the nurses arrive later."

"They won't." Toby looked down at her. He said unhurriedly, "They'll knock on the door before coming in. They won't come in right away, so they won't see it." In other words, he wouldn't let go of her no matter what excuses she made.

In the end, he directly yanked off her clothes, leaving her naked to the waist.

"Ah!" Feeling even more embarrassed, Sonia tried to cover herself again.

Seeing the way that she looked, Toby let out a chuckle and started kissing her...

Two hours later, he finally had his way with her by various means.

Taking the wet towel from him, Sonia turned around with her back to him and wiped herself while ignoring him.

Toby knew that he had gone a little too far and that it was his fault for losing his self-control. "Darling." Sitting on the edge of the bed, he gently took her in his arms. "Don't be mad at me, okay? I won't do it again next time."

Sonia's lips twitched. "You want to do it again next time?!"

Toby buried his face in her neck. "It was my fault for losing my self-control this time. How about you smack me a couple of times as a punishment?"

"Forget it." Sonia shook her head. "What's the point of smacking you a couple of times? It's not like we can travel back in time by doing that."

She's right to say that, thought Toby. "Well, then, what do you want so that you won't be mad at me?" he asked while kissing her on the cheek.

Sonia pushed his hand away. "Stay away from me now and stop pressing yourself against me, and I'll stop being angry in a while." This guy's simply insatiable. If I let him get close to me, perhaps he'll get started again.

Seeing through what she was thinking, Toby said with a soft chuckle, "Okay, I'll run the bath for you."

Sonia signaled him to hurry with a wave of her hand. Feeling sticky all over, she also

wanted to clean herself.

The bath was ready soon afterward, and Toby came back and carried her to the bathroom. Placing her in the bathtub, he said softly, "Call me when you're done. I'll come and carry you out of here."

"Okay," Sonia replied while clinging to the edge of the bathtub for support.

Toby stroked her hair and left.

Sonia leaned back against the bathtub's massager while enjoying its automatic massage.

On the other hand, Toby was making the bed in the room outside. He had to get rid of all traces of their lovemaking before Mary came back to prevent her from finding out what they had done. Otherwise, she would castigate him if she were to find out about him getting physical with Sonia while she was pregnant. He was already 31 years old, so it would be very embarrassing if he were to get upbraided, and besides, Sonia would definitely laugh at him for this. Therefore, he had to get rid of these traces.

Toby made the bed very quickly. In just a few minutes, the hospital bed looked totally brand new, while the used sheets were thrown directly into a garbage bag to be taken out and disposed of a while later.

As everything was done so flawlessly, Mary didn't realize what they had done in secret during her absence when she came back. Nevertheless, Sonia felt rather embarrassed.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1472**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1472-After all, she had fooled around with Toby despite being pregnant. If others were to learn about this, they would definitely think she was eager for sex or something.

In reality, Mary didn't really find out anything, but Sonia's unnatural demeanor gave her away. Putting down the stuff in hand, she looked at Sonia before shifting her gaze toward Toby, who was standing aside with his thin lips curved in a faint smile. She asked in puzzlement, "Young Master Toby, Young Mistress Sonia, what's wrong with you two? I feel there's something strange going on between the two of you." Especially Young Mistress Sonia, who's lowering her head and red in the face. "Young Mistress Sonia, did Young Master Toby bully you or something?" she asked hurriedly.

Sonia looked up and shook her head repeatedly. "No, he didn't bully me."

"Why is your face so red, then?" Mary was baffled.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but she couldn't explain it.

In the end, Toby wrapped his arm around her shoulders and let out a cough, saying, "Yeah, I did bully her." Well, I did bully her in a particular way, but not in the literal sense of the word.

Mary didn't understand what he meant, though. Thinking that he had literally bullied Sonia, she shot him a glare of displeasure. "Young Master Toby, how could you do that? How could you bully Young Mistress Sonia while she's pregnant? You—"

"Take it easy, Madam Mary. I'm fine now," Sonia explained while shaking her head repeatedly to calm Mary down.

Mary frowned at Toby. "Young Mistress Sonia, you don't have to speak for him. Just tell me how he bullied you, and I'll help you teach him a lesson. If I can't do that, I'll tell Old Mrs. Fuller about it and let her do that instead."

"Uh..." Sonia's lips twitched. She's putting me in a tight spot, no? How can I bring myself to explain how Toby bullied me? She managed a forced smile, saying, "Madam Mary, it's okay, really, so please stop asking about it. We're alright now. If I did get bullied severely, I'd definitely ask you and Grandma to stick up for me, but I'm really okay."

"Are you sure?" Mary was still worried, though.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah, I'm sure."

"Alright then." Mary believed her at last, but she didn't forget to give Toby a warning look. "Young Master Toby, Young Mistress Sonia has spoken for you this time, but you should behave yourself, too. If you really end up bullying her severely, you're gonna regret it."

"Okay." Toby nodded in all seriousness.

Mary let out a snort before turning back into the kitchen, which was her base camp.

After she left, Sonia heaved a faint sigh of relief. Then, she groped for and pinched Toby's waist right away.

Toby let out a grunt of pain before grabbing her hand at once. "What was that for?"

"Quit playing dumb!" Sonia gave him a dirty look inwardly. "Madam Mary only got to the bottom of it because of what you said. You rendered me at a loss for what to say, you know?"

Toby chuckled under his breath. "Actually, it's okay if we tell her about it. It's something between us, so Mary won't laugh at us for that."

"Yeah, she won't, but she'll surely criticize us for doing so while I'm pregnant," Sonia replied with a snort.

Toby stroked her hair. "No, she won't. She won't find out about it."

"You best hope so." Sonia took his hand away from her before letting out a yawn. "I wanna take a nap." It was common for pregnant women to sleep a lot, and besides, she was exhausted after having made out with him for two hours previously.

Hearing her say that, Toby instantly picked her up and placed her on her sickbed. Then, he tucked her in and kissed her on the forehead, saying, "Just go to sleep. I'll watch over you."

"Uh-huh." Sonia gave him a smile and fell asleep.

Sitting next to her sickbed, Toby held her hand while opening a file to continue dealing with work-related documents. He turned the pages quietly and signed his name very slowly, making as little noise as possible to avoid disturbing her. Even if he knew that she would go into a deep sleep and usually wouldn't be awakened easily after falling asleep, he wouldn't do anything presumptuous.

With Toby's company, Mary's care, Tyler's teasing, and Zane, Charles, and Grace's occasional visits, life was happy and satisfying for Sonia over the next few days. Moreover, Julia and Titus would also keep in touch with her during this period.

However, whenever she got in touch with Titus and Julia, she couldn't help feeling that something was wrong. It was as if something were missing, but she couldn't recall what it was despite racking her brains. Luckily, she wasn't the kind of person who would push herself too hard. Since she couldn't wrap her head around it, she simply didn't think about it and continued to live her life as usual.

Today, Julia made a video call to Sonia again. She was lying face down on her sickbed, having just regained consciousness after undergoing surgery yesterday. As soon as she came around, she called Sonia to tell her that her surgery was a success. After all, Sonia was her only daughter. She just wanted to share the good news with her; moreover, she didn't want Sonia to worry about her. Even though Sonia didn't say it out loud, she could tell that Sonia would get worried if she didn't tell her about the surgery.

Just as she had expected, the furrows in Sonia's brow relaxed visibly after she told her that her surgery was a success. I just knew that my guess was right—Sonny really cares about us, she thought.

"Congratulations." Sonia bit her lower lip before congratulating Julia on the other end of the video chat.

Julia replied with a smile, "I'll be able to come and see you after some time." Sonia didn't agree to let her come, but she didn't say no either.



Julia was satisfied enough with this.

The mother and daughter then chatted about other things before ending the video chat. The moment the video chat ended, Sonia saw the nurse's aide dressed in pink scrubs. Only then did she finally recall what was missing. The one missing was actually Taylor, whom she seemed to have never spotted around Titus and Julia the whole time.

On the day she set Taylor free, the latter said she would go back and take care of Titus and Julia, which was the reason why she released Taylor. However, she never saw Taylor around the couple. Did Taylor never go back after that, or did Titus and Julia chase her away?

It was quite impossible for Taylor not to go back. Although Taylor coveted the Gray Family's fortune, Sonia could tell that she did care about Titus and Julia, or she wouldn't have undergone compatibility tests in an attempt to save Titus before coming to plead with her when she found herself unable to do so. After all, by pleading with Sonia, she would blow her cover and get targeted by Toby, not to mention that she couldn't become Tina as a result. And yet, she did so despite knowing these consequences, which could only prove that she genuinely cared about Titus and Julia and sincerely treated them as her parents. Therefore, there was no way she wouldn't look after them. However, Taylor was indeed absent, which meant there was only one possibility left—Titus and Julia chased her away. This wasn't entirely impossible. Now that Titus and Julia were devoted to Sonia, it was likely for them to chase Taylor away because they only loved their biological daughter. Wouldn't their own daughter get annoyed if they were to keep this fake daughter around them? Therefore, it wasn't really impossible for Titus and Julia to chase Taylor away.

In reality, Sonia was quite pleased with the thought of this. After all, it was only natural for her to be happy when her own parents were able to do such a thing for her sake.

She was just an ordinary person with her vanity, so she also hoped that those dearest to her could think of her as the most important person to them. Even if she was still unable to accept Titus and Julia wholeheartedly at the moment, she would at least resent them less for what they had done.

She put down her phone and called out to Mary, who was tidying up the clothes in the room inside. "Madam Mary!"

Mary came out upon hearing this. "What's the matter, Young Mistress Sonia?"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1473**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1473-"Madam Mary, get some supplements and... send them to her," Sonia said, her eyes flashing.

She knew that Mary would understand whom she was referring to.

Glancing at the phone that Sonia had left on her covers, Mary immediately caught on and gave her a smile. "All right, I'll get to it soon."

“Okay.” Sonia nodded with a smile as well.

After Mary headed into the room again, Sonia picked up her book and continued to read.

Originally, she was planning to take her exam during the second half of the year, but her plans were forcibly changed when she unexpectedly got pregnant. Besides, the exam just so happened to be held when she would be around eight to nine months pregnant, and it would most likely be impossible for her to take the exam with a large belly. More importantly, she was pregnant with twins, and there was a high possibility that she would have premature labor. There was a chance that by the time of the exam, she would’ve already given birth and would be in the middle of postpartum recovery.

In any case, she was not concerned about the exam anymore. If she hadn’t given birth at the time and she was in a good condition, she would take the exam. But if she was going through postpartum recovery or wasn’t fit enough to walk, she would sit it out. Either way, regardless of whether she took the exam or not, she intended to continue to read up on the required syllabus so that she wouldn’t fall behind. After all, she still needed the knowledge for the next exam.

Toby was not around today as he had gone to the company, or he would’ve been the one teaching her.

...

Meanwhile, a large slap sounded in a dingy room as Connor struck Tina across the face, sending her collapsing to the ground.

Stupefied by the impact, Tina remained sprawled and didn’t react, only staring at the carpet with a blank gaze and a crooked face.

She had just gotten work done on her face and hadn’t fully recovered as it would take at least a year or two to completely heal from a full facial surgery, and the slap instantly caused half of her face to fall out of place and burn with pain.

This pain finally brought her back to her senses, and she sat up, looking at Connor’s twisted expression with a look of horror. “W-Why did you hit me?”

She had crossed the line recently, resulting in his displeasure and causing him to give her a slap that knocked her out of her senses as soon as he walked in.

“Why, you ask?” Connor clenched the dragon head on his walking stick. “Didn’t I tell you to stay put for now? The cops are all over the place outside, so I told you to stop causing trouble and see how things go, but you went and kicked up a huge fuss at the Gray Residence. Now they’ve called the police, and there are even more cops keeping an eye on us now.”



Indeed, his initial goal was for Tina to cause more trouble, best if she could turn Seafield upside down. However, before she could unleash her full power, they landed themselves under the police's surveillance.

He knew that Toby must've been behind this, so he instantly instructed Tina to behave so that he could come up with a plan to leave Seafield. His instinct told him that if he didn't leave any sooner, he would never make it.

However, Seafield was Toby's territory, and he was also being monitored, so it was no simple task to leave this place at all. Hence, he had been racking his brains recently for a solution, but this woman unexpectedly left to cause trouble at the Gray Residence, causing the number of people monitoring them to increase, making it even more difficult for him to leave. How could he not be furious?

"I... I don't know. I didn't think about that." Tina was genuinely afraid of him, and upon seeing his murderous expression, she couldn't help but tremble like a leaf.

"You didn't think about that?" Connor let out an angry laugh. "Didn't I tell you not to go anywhere for the time being? Did my words go in one ear and out the other?"

Upon saying that, he struck her with his walking stick.

Tina let out an anguished shriek. "I'm sorry! I promise I won't do it next time! I'll listen to everything you say! Please stop..."

"Next time?" Connor's eyes turned glacial at her words. "You ruined all my plans this time. And you want to have a next time?"

His question immediately rendered Tina speechless.

Connor's eyes were as cold as ice, and he looked at her viciously. "You better stay in the house from now on. If you dare to run about again, I'll kill you before Toby does. Got it?"

"Y-Yes," Tina replied fearfully with a shaky nod.

If someone who knew her saw her like this, they would probably go into shock at the sight. After all, she used to waltz around like she ruled the world but was now cautious and timid. Although she was still as venomous as before, the fact that she was reduced to a shivering mouse was pitiful.

Ignoring her, Connor got up and left.

However, Tina suddenly clung to his leg. "Wait, call a doctor for me. My face is crooked... My face is crooked!"

She was unable to accept her hideous appearance, and besides, it was extremely painful.

“Call a doctor for you?” Connor scoffed coldly. “Means I gotta pay for you, no? I spent so much money on you for you to work for me, but what have you done? You haven’t done anything for me, but you’re now hoping for me to fix your face with my money? Keep dreaming.”

He kicked her hand away and left the room, where Tina shrieked and wailed as if she had gone crazy. However, he remained unfazed as he listened to the commotion from outside.

Xander handed him a lit cigarette and said, “Boss, should we just...”

Saying this, he dragged a finger across his neck.

Connor shook his head. “No, she’s still useful. When Toby comes after us, we can still use her as a shield.”

At this point, that was all she was good for and nothing else. Moreover, she was as dangerous as a poisonous snake, and he did not dare let her participate in too many of his plans.

“Yes, sir.” Hearing that, Xander immediately stopped talking.

“Let’s go.”

Tossing the cigarette aside, Connor slunk away on his walking stick, leaving Tina to wail about her face and roar for a doctor inside the room.

Of course, Toby and Sonia were unaware of all these things, but even if they knew, they would only say that she deserved it. A demon meeting another demon and then getting held down by yet another demon was what Tina deserved.

After returning from work, Toby sat by the sick bed and was peeling apples for Sonia when he suddenly remembered something and said, “By the way, darling, Grandma told us to go back to the old manor for her birthday on the day after tomorrow.”

Sonia was startled. “Birthday?”

“Yeah.”

“I completely forgot about it.” Sonia slapped her forehead. Counting the days in her head, she realized it was the day after tomorrow and asked, “Is Grandma hosting a birthday party?”

Toby shook his head. “I asked if she wanted to host a party, but she turned down the offer, saying that she doesn’t need one at her age and she only wishes for us to have dinner together without going through all that trouble, so we’ll be heading back the day after tomorrow.”

“Okay,” she agreed.

As Rose’s granddaughter-in-law, there was no way she would miss her birthday dinner. However, she did have to come up with a gift before she went.

“Here.” Toby sliced the peeled apples into small pieces and placed them on a plate,

which he handed to her before instructing, "Don't eat too much. We'll be having dinner soon."

"I know, I know." Sonia accepted the plate of apples with a smile, her heart filled with warmth.

When Toby got up to wash his hands, she hurriedly placed the plate down and picked up her phone to send Grace a text, asking her for gift ideas.

In the past six years, she had given Rose jade jewelry every single year, but it would seem half-hearted if she continued to do so. Hence, she planned to give her a different present this year. However, she couldn't come up with any ideas, so she could only resort to seeking Grace's help. Although Grace was nowhere near Rose's age, she would definitely know what old folks liked, and Sonia felt that asking her for help wouldn't go wrong.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1474**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1474-Expectedly, after Grace found out why Sonia was seeking her out, she immediately provided her with many suggestions. When a person got older, they didn't have as many attachments, and things like expensive jewelry and valuable gifts didn't mean as much to them. After all, there was nothing they hadn't seen or owned at their age, so it wouldn't be a surprise to them no matter how much they had. Old women like Rose in particular were never lacking in these things, and it was never what they wanted either, but a happy and large family instead.

In fact, Sonia didn't have to give Rose any gifts at all—the two children in her belly were the best presents. Of course, as the children weren't born yet, she couldn't just show up empty-handed, but a few presents related to the children would suffice, such as their medical reports and the ultrasounds so that Rose knew they were doing well and how their development was coming along. Grace was certain that Rose would love to receive this as a present.

Sonia smiled, thinking that her words made sense. Hence, she immediately dug out her previous medical reports after hanging up.

When Toby returned, he saw the reports sprawled all over the bed and frowned. "Darling, what are you doing?"

Sonia didn't hide her plans from him and told him after he asked.

Hearing that, Toby chuckled. "Let me give you a hand, then."

"Okay." Sonia pointed at a pile of papers on the other end.

She had regained her vision the day before as cornea transplants didn't have a long recovery period in the first place. After all this time, she had long removed her gauze and was able to see, but she couldn't overuse her eyes and had to give them plenty of rest.

Toby sat down and sorted out the papers with Sonia, discussing which ones were appropriate gifts as they went.

Meanwhile, Mary was hanging the laundry on the balcony while listening to the couple's conversation with a cheery smile on her face. These days were extremely cozy and peaceful, and it would be great if things were always like this.

However, peace and calm always signaled an incoming storm, and on the day of Rose's birthday, Toby was unable to accompany Sonia back to the old manor. He had planned to do so, but something came up at the company in the morning—a large signboard had fallen down and crushed an employee to death.

This was not a small issue, so Toby had to personally take care of it, and he had no choice but to leave Sonia to return to the old manor alone. Naturally, he was worried about her safety, so he had issued a large number of bodyguards for her before his departure. It was only after he ensured that they were able to escort her to the old manor that he left in relief.

In the car, Toby was reading the news about this matter with a dark expression, the murderous intent that was wafting off him suffocating everyone around him.

"What exactly happened? Why did the signboard fall?" Toby stared at Tom, who was driving, and asked, "Did the safety department conduct their safety checks properly?"

After all, it was their job to thoroughly check all of the equipment, and now that a large signboard had fallen and even crushed someone to death, the biggest responsibility fell on Fuller Group and the safety department.

Having anticipated this question, Tom had questioned them before coming over, and he replied while driving, "President Fuller, this isn't because the safety department didn't do their job. They check the equipment every week, and yesterday was the day of their weekly inspections. There was nothing wrong with the report that the head of the safety department handed in either."

"If there was nothing wrong, tell me why the signboard fell. It fell because the screws were loose!" Clearly unhappy with this answer, Toby demanded, "Do you know how important a single screw is to these things? It's a connector of the signboard, and as long as one screw is loose, the entire signboard will come apart and fall from above. As professionals, don't the safety department know that the most important aspect of safety checks is the connecting screws?"

"They do. Mr. Nelson has also repeatedly guaranteed us that they had checked the screws. He was there that day and personally saw his staff to it that the first thing they checked were the screws. He wasn't lying either; the surveillance footage did show that they checked the screws first," Tom replied.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "So, Mr. Nelson didn't perform the checks himself and made his staff do it?"

"Yes." Tom nodded before explaining, "Hence, the biggest problem lies with the staff member. He probably didn't do a thorough examination."

Toby scoffed. "Other than that, there's another reason—he tampered with the screws on purpose."

Hearing that, Tom nearly stepped on the brakes.

He hurriedly looked at Toby through the rearview mirror. "President Fuller, are you saying that the staff member tampered with the screws deliberately to harm our company?"

"Didn't you see how big this news is getting now?" Toby narrowed his eyes. "Many media outlets have always been afraid of Fuller Group, but the fact that they are fighting to report this case only shows that someone is controlling them behind the scenes."

"In that case, someone had really planned this. They bribed that staff member and caused this incident on purpose, then instructed the media to report on this matter to ruin the public opinion of our company. After all, now that a life was lost, the public will doubt our facilities, and if we don't handle it properly, we will receive public backlash." Tom's brow furrowed deeply.

After all, most of the public despised the rich. It was fine if they weren't provided any weaknesses to vent their anger on, but once they spotted any cracks, they would not hesitate to team up and attack them.

Besides, humans were social animals, and as long as someone led them, the rest would not bother to look into what had really happened before joining in to attack. Even if Fuller Group was a prominent company, any large corporation would fall if they were boycotted by the entire nation.

If this was the mastermind's plan, they were nothing but heartless for dragging an innocent person's life into this mess.

"Contact Mr. Nelson immediately to see if that staff member is still there. If he is, this matter might be due to his negligence, and we must hand him over to the police. If he isn't, it means that my guess was right and someone had bribed him to do all of this," Toby gripped his phone and instructed in a cold voice.

Tom hummed in assent and stopped the car by the side of the road before hurriedly pulling out his phone to make a call. The call quickly went through, and he hastily inquired about the staff member's whereabouts. However, he received a reply that made him curse under his breath with a dark expression.

Then, he set his phone down and turned around to look at the man in the back seat with a guilty expression. "President Fuller, you were right. That staff member isn't around anymore. He immediately resigned after the safety check yesterday. Mr. Nelson said he'd sent someone to look for the staff member and ask him why he didn't find any problems yesterday, but the staff member is..."

"Dead?" Toby drummed his knee with his fingers. His tone was impassive and unhurried, void of any emotion.

Tom nodded. "Yes. The person who was sent by Mr. Nelson said that the staff member wouldn't open the door no matter how much they knocked, and his neighbors also said that he hadn't left the house after returning. Mr. Nelson's lackey thought he was feeling guilty and immediately kicked the door open. But the moment they entered, they saw him lying on the floor and he wasn't breathing."

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1475**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1475-"How did he end his own life?" Toby clenched his fist tightly.

The staff member was all alone when he suddenly lost his life, and there was no explanation for his death other than he took his own life.

"According to the autopsy, he had taken pills," Tom replied.

Toby shut his eyes and said, "Okay, I got it. Let's go."

With that, Tom started the car again. After driving for some time, he couldn't help but ask, "President Fuller, do you think that Connor was behind this?"

"There's no one else other than him," Toby replied with a somber expression.

Tom nodded. "In that case, he's declaring war on us. I thought that he'd continue to hold back. I didn't expect him to make his move all of a sudden."



“Tina kicked up a fuss at the Gray Family, causing the number of people monitoring Connor to increase. There’s a lot that he can’t do anymore, and he can’t leave this place either, so he can only take the risk and go for it.”

“I see.” Tom nodded in realization. “He probably regrets coming to Seafield now, right? He must regret helping Tina even more.”

Toby lowered his gaze, his emotions indecipherable. “I don’t care whether he regrets it or not, but he shouldn’t have dragged an innocent person into this.”

“You’re right, President Fuller.”

Toby didn’t resume conversation after that, and Tom remained silent as well, causing the atmosphere in the car to turn depressing and suffocating. Soon, they arrived at Fuller Group, which was surrounded by the media and the police.

As soon as Toby exited the car, he drew the attention of everyone around him. Reporters instantly shoved forward to swarm him in an attempt to interview him on his thoughts about this issue and how he would deal with it. However, Toby remained expressionless, showing no intention to reply.

The bodyguards around him worked together to block the reporters out, keeping them far away from Toby. Although they were unable to approach him, this did not quench their passion, and they continued to raise their microphones and shout at Toby, hoping that they would receive a response from him.

Naturally, this scene was shown on the news. At first, Titus and Julia were unaware of this issue, but they caught a glimpse when they were changing the channels, and they found out that something this serious had happened to Fuller Group.

“My goodness. Why would an accident like this happen?” Julia clapped a hand over her mouth as she watched the news playing on the television screen.

“Accident?” Titus narrowed his eyes and repeated the word meaningfully.

Julia turned to him. “What’s wrong? Is it not an accident?”

“Fuller Group will never allow an accident like this to happen. Even if there are some pests, they won’t dare to do something so bold because they’re aware that they can’t handle the consequences if anything goes wrong. Hence, they can only cause a little trouble to gain some benefits for themselves, but they certainly would not have the nerve to be negligent on something like this, especially when human lives are involved,” Titus explained.

Julia caught on and said, “In that case, Toby’s company’s signboard didn’t fall down because of an accident, but because…”

"It's very likely." Titus narrowed his eyes before saying, "Someone is messing with Toby on purpose."

"Who could it be?" Julia pressed urgently.

After all, Toby was her daughter's husband and their son-in-law. They were now on the same side, so there was no way they could sit around and watch Toby struggle.

Titus shook his head. "I don't know, but there's a high chance that it's Connor."

After all, he was Toby's largest opponent.

"Him?" Julia exclaimed.

"It's highly possible!"

"Then, we have to hurry up and tell Toby." Upon saying that, she began to look for her phone.

Titus shook his head. "No need for that. If I can think of this, there's no way Toby can't. He probably already knows. I'm sure he'll take care of it."

Julia agreed with him, but she didn't place her phone down and called Sonia instead. "I'll give Sonny a call. With things getting this serious, she must be really worried about Toby. I have to comfort her."

He didn't stop her as he was worried about their daughter as well.

Soon, the call went through, and Sonia's shallow voice sounded. "Hello?"

"Sonny, it's Mom," Julia hurriedly said.

Sonia hummed to show that she knew this. "Do you need anything?"

"Yes." Julia hastily asked, "Sonny, do you know what happened to Fuller Group?"

Sonia hummed in assent. "I do. What's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing." Julia shook her head before continuing, "I was just a little worried that you'd be affected by this. After all, you must be worried if something happened to Fuller Group."

"I am, a little, but Toby said that he'll take care of it and told me not to worry," Sonia replied.

With Toby's capabilities, he would definitely be able to handle it.

"So, Toby called to let you know?" Julia asked.

Sonia nodded. "Yes."

"Good, that's good." Julia let out a sigh of relief. "I thought that Toby didn't let you know beforehand, and I was worried that you won't be able to relax."

"He wouldn't do that. Don't worry." A smile curved the corners of Sonia's lips.

Julia nodded. "Okay, then I don't have to worry anymore. But, Sonny, where are you? It doesn't sound like you're in the hospital anymore. I heard the sound of a car just now."

"It's Grandma's birthday today, and I'm going back to the old manor to celebrate it with her. I'm on the way now," Sonia explained, turning her gaze to the rapidly passing scenery outside the window.

Julia said in realization, "I see. All right, in that case, I won't bother you anymore. Please wish Old Mrs. Fuller a happy birthday on our behalf."

"Okay," Sonia promised.

"Was it Mrs. Gray?" Next to her, Mary asked after Sonia put her phone down.

Sonia tossed her phone into her bag and replied, "It's her. She saw the news on the internet and felt that I would be worried about Toby, so she called to comfort me and tell me not to overthink."

Mary smiled. "She's not a bad mother."

Sonia pursed her lips at her words without replying. At the sight of this, Mary didn't continue either.

Suddenly, the car came to a stop.

"What's wrong?" Sonia asked the driver.

The driver turned around and replied, "I don't know. The car in front stopped."

This was a private road, so there was no way for any other cars to show up. Even if there were, it would be their convoy. Logically speaking, they should safely arrive at the old manor without any obstacles, but they were now being held back.

"Did something happen to the car in front?" Sonia asked.

Both the cars in the front and back were filled with bodyguards, and the main car that only seated Sonia and Mary was in the middle, protected by two of the escort cars.

"I'm not sure. Please hold on, Mrs. Fuller, I'll ask them." After saying that, the driver picked up a device in the car to call the cars in front.

Soon, they received a response. "A group of people is blocking the way in front, so we can't pass through."

"Blocking the way?" Sonia's brow furrowed. "This is the Fuller Family's private road. Who would block the way here?"

"Did something happen?" Mary asked anxiously.

Sonia opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say as she was just as clueless.

"Oh no, they're coming over." The voices of the bodyguards from the car in front sounded from the device in the driver's hand once again.

Soon after, Sonia watched as a group of burly men dressed in black appeared in front of the car in front of them before roughly pulling the doors open. The four bodyguards inside exited the car and began tussling with them. Each of the bodyguards was extremely skilled and could take on a few men alone, but the muscular invaders were clearly not incompetent either. Using their numbers, they soon restrained the four bodyguards.

Just then, the bodyguards in the car behind Sonia's vehicle spoke up. "Mrs. Fuller, these people are up to no good. Please remain seated in the car and don't leave. We're going to deal with them."

"Okay. Please be careful." Sonia nodded.

## **Recommended Novels**