

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 241

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

In fact, she knew he didn't love her at that time. After all, they never met again after she took that picture of him. Or to be exact, he never saw her again, but she saw him a few times after that. Sonia thought she could make him fall for her after they were married, but apparently, she thought wrong. Not only did she fail to make him fall for her, she also made him hate her. Eventually, she was exhausted, and she knew Toby was no longer the gentle young man she loved.

She stayed with him for six years, enduring all the humiliation just because she didn't want to let him go that easily. After all, she loved him ever since high school. She worked hard to finally marry him, so she wouldn't let him go without a fight. She thought he might turn back into that gentle young man she once knew, but three months ago, that hope was shattered. Tina woke up, and Toby chased her out. It was then she knew he wouldn't return to his old self. Toby belonged to Tina, and that was not the man she loved. Thanks to that, she finally signed the divorce papers.

"Miss Reed." Just then, Daphne knocked on the door.

Sonia exited her gallery, locked her phone, and composed herself. "What is it?"

"Mr. Dafoe is calling a meeting." She stood in front of the desk.

Sonia nodded. "I see. I'll be right there."

Meanwhile, at Fuller Group.

Tom led the psychologist into Toby's office. "Sir, this is Dr. Kurtis Anderson, one of the most renowned psychologists in the country. He has helped the police solve a lot of criminal cases," Tom introduced.

Toby nodded. "Got it. You may leave now."

“Yes.” Tom nodded.

After he went out, Toby looked at Kurtis. “Have a seat.”

“Thank you, Mr. Fuller.” He sat down before Toby, smiling at him. “Do you have anything to share, Mr. Fuller? I’ll help all I can.”

Toby pursed his lips, but he said nothing. He was trying to find the best way to talk about his situation.

Kurtis didn’t press him either. He noticed the tea in front of him and took a sip. The refreshing scent made him widen his eyes, and he smacked his lips. Ah, to be rich. They can have great tea anytime they want.

Finally knowing how to talk about his situation, Toby said, “Dr. Anderson.”

Kurtis snapped out of it and put the cup down. “Please, Mr. Fuller.”

Toby clenched his fists and said coldly, “I think I’m hypnotized.”

That was the conclusion he came up with. He must have been hypnotized without his knowledge, but thanks to the car crash, the effects were starting to wear off, so part of his real mind came back to him.

Kurtis adjusted his glasses. “Are you sure? Most people wouldn’t know they were hypnotized.”

Toby pinched the space between his brows. “I didn’t, but I feel like something’s wrong with me after that car crash, and I know the source of that. It’s my fiancée. Every time she shows up, she will dominate my thoughts and feelings.”

“Can you list some examples?” Kurtis got slightly serious.

“I’ll do everything to give her what she wants. For example, if she wants me to get back at someone, I’d do it for her, even if I know she’s in the wrong.” Toby held his head, looking exhausted.

Tina was just faking innocence. Every time he remembered how she would start crying, he knew she was just faking it. However, he never suspected a thing previously, as if someone had covered his senses.

“Anything else?” Kurtis rubbed his chin. “Mr. Fuller, to be honest, those examples aren’t enough for me to determine whether you’re hypnotized or not.”

“I have more.” He stared at his desk. This is the main course. He took a deep breath to hold his frustration down, then he said calmly, “I don’t love her, but whenever I see her, there’s a voice telling me that I love her deeply and that I should do everything for her. It tells me I should get rid of all her enemies. Most importantly...”

“What is it?” Kurtis looked at him seriously.

Toby closed his eyes. “The voice would tell me that I can never blame her no matter what she does, even if she hurts someone. I have to think that she’s innocent. I have to think that it’s everyone else’s fault. The voice tells me that she’s perfect, because she’s the person I care about the most. It tells me that she’s a timid and helpless woman who’d never do anything to hurt anyone.”

He paused for a moment. “And even if she did hurt someone, I must come up with an excuse to wave it away. Not only that, it tells me that I must forget it as soon as possible. Even if I’m reminded of them, it tells me what she did was no big deal.”

Kurtis gasped. “Mr. Fuller, if that’s true, then I can tell that your fiancée does have a great sway on your mind and emotions. You know you don’t love her when she isn’t around, but you think you do when she does. And you’ll give the whole world to her.”

“Yes, doctor. Am I hypnotized?” Toby stared at him.

Kurtis thought about it for a while before answering. “I’m not too sure, but I can tell that something’s off with you.”

“Can you check if I’m hypnotized then, doctor? And when was I hypnotized?” Toby gritted his teeth.

Kurtis stood up. "Of course. I'll need you to close your eyes so I can perform the checkup."

"Very well then." Toby nodded and closed his eyes. When he opened them again, one hour had passed. I've fallen asleep for an hour? And I didn't know anything about it? "So, what's the result, doctor?" When he saw Kurtis, who was sitting across from him, frowning, he knew it couldn't be good.

Kurtis shook his head solemnly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. I did the checkup twice, but you don't seem to be hypnotized. Everything's normal with your mind."

Toby was surprised. "Impossible. Everything I said is the truth. If I'm not hypnotized, how can you explain this?"

Kurtis sighed. "That's what confuses me as well. This is the first time I've seen anyone with your condition, so either the hypnotist is far more skillful than I am, or you're not hypnotized. I'm leaning toward the second explanation."

He was a famous psychology professor, and only a select few were more skillful than he was. But even if the hypnotist was one of those guys, he would have been able to tell even if he couldn't break the hypnotism. So it's possible that he's not hypnotized. Kurtis suggested, "Mr. Fuller, why don't you get a few more psychologists to check on you? See if the results are the same."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 242

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

Toby gave it some thought, apparently interested in the idea.

Kurtis added, "And also, since you're affected by her, that means you can look into your case through your fiancée. Maybe she knows something. She is the only one who gains something from it."

"Good point. Thanks for coming over, doctor." Toby extended his hand

Kurtis shook it. "No problem. Call if you need anything, Mr. Fuller."

"Sure." Toby nodded, then he called Tom to come in. "Send the doctor off."

"Yes sir," Tom answered before inviting Kurtis to go with him. After he sent the psychologist to the elevator, Tom went back to the office. "Are you alright, sir?" he asked with concern.

Toby nodded. "I'm fine. Call a few more psychologists for me."

The request shocked Tom. "What's wrong, sir?" He wants more? One isn't enough? Is he that sick already?

Toby looked at him impatiently. "Just do it. I'm not asking for your opinion."

"I'm just worried." Tom pouted.

Toby massaged his temples. "Alright, shut it. And look into Tina. I want to know if she has seen any psychologists over the last six years. Especially ones who specialize in hypnosis."

He suspected that Tina hired someone to hypnotize him, since she stood to gain a lot from this. Even if she wasn't the mastermind, she was definitely involved. At this thought, Toby added, "And look into the Grays."

"Sir, about the first request... Dr. Lancaster has mastered the art of hypnosis, and he's Miss Gray's friend. If she needs a psychologist, he'd be her first choice," Tom said.

Toby squinted, his eyes glinting coldly. "Then look into Tim Lancaster."

"What about the Grays then?" Tom asked.

Toby looked at him, annoyed. "Do I even have to tell you what to do?"

Tom stood up straight. "I understand. I'll look into it."

It was only then Toby retracted his gaze. Of course he would look into them. If Tina and the Grays were behind this, they wouldn't ask Tim to help out. Everyone knew Tim was their friend, so asking him to help out risked exposing them. The Grays weren't stupid, so they would definitely hire another psychologist. However, Toby couldn't be too sure, so he wanted to look into both of them.

Over the next couple of days, Toby consulted a lot of famous psychologists, but the results were the same. They said he wasn't hypnotized, much to his disappointment. At the same time, he started doubting himself. If a single psychologist said he wasn't hypnotized, then that guy might have misdiagnosed him, but if a group of them said the same thing, then that meant he really wasn't hypnotized.

Does that mean I'm just hallucinating? No. It's true. But maybe it's because of something else and not hypnosis.

"I've looked into it, sir. Aside from Dr. Lancaster, Miss Gray and her parents haven't seen any other psychologists. Moreover, Dr. Lancaster knew nothing about psychology six years ago. He only studied it after going overseas. He came back three months ago, after Miss Gray regained consciousness. There's no contact between you two over the years. You have met him a few times over the last few months, but he did nothing to you." Tom handed his report over.

Toby skimmed through it, but he said nothing. He stared at his desk, immersed in his thoughts.

"Oh, right, sir." Tom continued, "Miss Gray called me, since she's worried you might not take her call. She wants me to tell you that she'll be waiting for you at a restaurant tonight, and that she wants to talk. I think she wants to patch things up with you."

She's panicking. I mean, the president wouldn't see her.

"I see. Tell her I'll go," Toby replied indifferently while looking down. I didn't manage to tell Titus last time, so she'll have to hear about the breakup from me first.

Since Tom didn't know what Toby was planning, he was surprised that Toby actually agreed. Is the president going to patch things up with her? He pouted, feeling worried. But still, he remained calm and nodded. "Alright. I'll tell her that."

Toby went for the dinner appointment right on time, while Sonia and Carl came out for dinner as well. Charles wanted to come too but he had to work overtime, so he couldn't do anything about it.

"You go on ahead, Sonia. I'll find somewhere to park." Carl rolled the window down and looked at Sonia through his glasses.

Sonia nodded. "Sure. But be quick about it."

"Of course." Carl smiled gently, rolled the window up, and drove away.

Sonia pulled her shoulder bag up and was about to go into the restaurant, but she felt someone staring at her. Instinctively, she turned around to see who was staring.

It was a man in white, and he had waist-length hair. However, what surprised her the most was the man's looks. He was beautiful. Weird, but she couldn't find any other adjective to describe the man.

It was the first time she came across a man as beautiful as him, and his eyes were a special grey, as if it contained the whole universe. However, his gaze was deadly cold, as if he didn't see her as a human. As if... she was already dead to him. That realization made her shudder. This guy's dangerous. Sonia clenched her fists and went on high alert. "Hello, sir. Why are you looking at me like that? Do I know you?"

The man answered her, but his voice was as cold and dead as his gaze. "You shouldn't go near him anymore. At this rate, I'll have to break my promise."

"I'm sorry?" Sonia was flabbergasted. "What do you mean? Who is this 'him' you're talking about? And what promise?" I don't understand a word.

The man didn't answer.

She wanted to know more, but then Carl called out to her, so she turned around. "Oh, you're back."

Carl came up to her with a smile. "I thought I told you to go ahead. Why are you still standing alone here?"

"Alone?" Sonia was surprised to hear that. "I'm not alone. I was talking to a guy. He's..." She turned around and was about to introduce the man, but he was nowhere to be found, as if he had disappeared into thin air. "Huh? Where is he?"

"What are you talking about, Sonia?" Carl looked at her curiously. "There's nobody here."

Sonia froze up, then she shook her head and smiled. "He's gone. That's why you didn't see him."

"I see." Carl nodded. "Who was the guy?"

Sonia shrugged. "No idea. He's handsome, but a bit creepy. Told me a lot of stuff, but I didn't understand a word." She thought back to what the man said, her mind racing. The guy knows me, but I've never seen him before.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 243

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

"Sonia? Sonia?" Carl waved his hand before her, trying to snap her out of her trance.

Sonia blinked for a while and forced a smile. "What is it?"

"You were in a trance. What happened?" Carl asked.

Sonia wanted to answer, but she smiled instead. "It's nothing. Let's go in. I'm hungry."

"Sure." Carl nodded.

Sonia was about to go in, but Carl stopped her. "A minute, please."

“What is it?” She looked at him curiously.

“Hold my arm.” He stood with his left arm akimbo.

When Sonia saw that, she chuckled. “Very well then, handsome.”

Carl blushed, but he took her into the restaurant anyway. The waiter then came up to them and led them to their reserved spot.

The moment she sat down, someone from the next table gnashed their teeth. “Sonia!” the woman growled.

Sonia arched her eyebrow and looked at who was calling her. The sight that greeted her was none other than Tina, and she was glaring at Sonia. What a small world.

Carl’s face fell. He never thought they’d bump into this madwoman here as well. “Let’s go, Sonia.”

However, Sonia shook her head. “It’s fine. Just because we run into someone we don’t like doesn’t mean we have to leave.”

Carl sighed. “But you might lose your appetite.”

In response, Sonia smiled and replied, “I won’t, but someone else will.” She glanced at Tina after making that snide comment.

Tina was holding her cutlery, poking at her plate as if it was Sonia. She was already overwhelmed by her anger, so of course she lost her appetite.

Oh, so she’s trying to annoy Tina. Carl stopped talking and sat back down.

At the same time, Toby came back and was surprised to see Carl and Sonia beside them. Sonia’s here too? And with another guy? It was Zane last time, now Carl, so who’s next? Charles? She sure has a lot of men around her, huh? His face darkened, and he pulled his chair back.

“You’re done, Toby?” Tina put her cutlery down and went to help Toby, but Toby refused her. He put his crutch aside and pushed against the edge of the table so he could sit down.

Thus, Tina’s hand was left hanging in the air, and she looked awkward. But Tina quickly put her hand down and went back to her seat, pretending like nothing had happened.

He’s still indifferent. I thought he finally wants to patch things up with me. What a joke.

Sonia wasn’t surprised to see Toby, since Tina was around. However, she didn’t say hi to him, and she just kept drinking her water.

Carl glanced at Toby for a while, insecurity and jealousy glinting in his eyes. Indeed, he was jealous and insecure. He might be a famous and rich model who didn’t have to be jealous of Toby despite his wealth, but he simply couldn’t help it. After all, Toby was the only man Sonia loved, and he was insecure for a reason. Carl fiddled with his glass and stared at the table, hiding the darkness within his eyes.

Everyone thought he was a gentle person, but nobody knew that was just his façade. In reality, he was a dark introvert who didn’t have a gentle bone within him. He was gentle only because he mimicked Toby. Back when they were teenagers, Sonia kept telling him how gentle and nice the boy she liked was. He was jealous of that boy, but also envious. That was why he changed his personality to match that boy she liked, all so he could get a part of her attention.

However, he failed. All she loved was that boy. No matter how much he tried, he couldn’t match up to him.

That gentle person was none other than Toby. He didn’t know why Toby was no longer the gentle soul Sonia talked about, but still, he was insecure around him. After all, Carl mimicked Toby’s personality at one point.

“Carl.” Sonia broke his train of thoughts.

Carl smiled warmly. “What is it, Sonia?”

"What's with you? The food's served. You didn't even reply when I called out to you. What's gotten you into a trance?" Sonia poured him a glass of juice.

Carl took it. "My job."

"Oh, you told me about it. Your next show's in Norfolk, right?" Sonia spoke while digging into her meal.

Carl nodded. "Yeah. Wanna come? I can give you a ticket."

"A bit. Never seen your show before, but I have to see if I have the time," Sonia answered.

Beside their table, their interaction didn't escape Toby. His face fell, and his anger was palpable.

When Tina realized why Toby was irritated, she gnashed her teeth. Tina glared at Sonia before calling out to Toby. "It has been five days, Toby. Are you still mad at me?"

Toby looked at the table. "I am not mad at you."

"But Dad said you're mad at me because of what I did at the banquet."

Toby took a sip of the water and interrupted her. "That's only his guess."

Tina froze. He isn't angry because of that? Then why? Why did he suddenly treat me so coldly? Did he find out what I did? But if he did, he would have raised hell a long time ago. He wouldn't have pretended that he knew nothing until now. She bit her lip, still nervous. "Then tell me, Toby. What did I do to make you angry? Don't just keep quiet. You're scaring me." She started tearing up.

Toby felt something squeezing his heart, and he had an uncontrollable urge to calm her down. However, he knew it was just the voice. He himself didn't want to do that, for he knew he didn't love her. And so, he clenched his fists, refusing to do as the voice told him to.

Much to his shock though, a stab of pain shot up from his heart, and waves of pain crashed over him. His breathing turned quicker, and his face paled. A moment later, he crashed against the table, toppling the glass. It rolled to the edge before falling to the ground and smashing into pieces. The sound of the glass breaking attracted everyone's attention.

A frown creased Sonia's forehead, and she looked at him curiously. What's with him?

Tina shot up and went to check on Toby. "What happened, Toby?"

The manager quickly came to them. "What happened?"

"I don't know. My fiancé collapsed all of a sudden." She was on the verge of tears.

Carl leaned his head against his hand. "Say, did he have a heart attack or something?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 244

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

Sonia shook her head. "I don't think so. He doesn't have any heart condition." Or at least not that I know of. She looked at Toby, who was getting paler and paler, then at Tina, who couldn't do anything else but cry. Sonia shook her head, for she couldn't believe how incompetent Tina was. "Miss Gray, if you want your fiancé to live, you should call an ambulance. Crying helps no one."

Tina stopped crying, then she felt awkward about the fact Sonia had to remind her what to do before she even thought about calling a doctor. However, that didn't stop her from glaring at Sonia. "Of course I will. You think I'm stupid?"

Sonia shrugged. "Very well then. Suit yourself. Dig in, Carl."

"Sure, Sonia." Carl nodded.

They went back to their meal without another word. Tina snorted and was about to call an ambulance, but Toby suddenly raised a hand to stop her. "It's fine. I'll be fine."

"But Toby..."

"Don't cry!" Before she could finish, Toby fought through the pain and put his hand on her face, wiping her tears off with his thumb. "I'm fine, so don't worry." He calmed her down gently, but his voice was hoarse. The moment he said that, Toby could feel the pain in his heart subsiding. A few moments later, the pain disappeared completely. If it weren't for the sweat on his forehead, nobody would know he was in pain just a moment earlier.

He stared downward, hiding his shock and fury. Toby just wanted to see if the pain would go away if he did as the voice told him to, and it really did on his first try.

His heart acted up because he refused to calm Tina down, but the pain stopped once he did. Because of that, even an atheist like him felt spooked. He wondered if the same thing would happen again if he stopped doing as Tina told him to.

In the meantime, Tina didn't know what he was thinking, but when she saw some color returning to his face, she heaved a sigh of relief. "You're okay, Toby. Good to see that."

Toby wanted to say something, but he stopped himself, though fury glinted within his eyes. Tina didn't notice that, so she went back to her seat immediately.

After the manager cleared the glass shards away, he looked at Toby. "Are you sure you're all right, sir? Why don't I call a doctor over?" He came here with a crutch, and he had a heart attack all of a sudden. Even though Toby seemed all better now, the manager was still worried. If that happens again and he dies here, it'll be trouble for us.

"I'm really all right now. No need for the doctor. Put the broken glass on my tab." Toby massaged his forehead as he spoke.

The manager stared at him for a while, but he eventually believed Toby. "Very well then. Call us if you need anything. Enjoy the rest of your meal."

"Alright." Toby nodded.

After the manager took his leave, Sonia suddenly chuckled, and everyone wondered why.

"Why are you laughing, Sonia?" Carl asked.

Sonia stirred her salad. "A stranger actually cared more about Mr. Fuller than his own fiancée. She believed him right away when he said he's fine. Do you even love him, Miss Gray?"

"What are you talking about, Miss Reed? Are you insulting me? Of course I love him!" Tina slammed her cutlery on the table.

Sonia shrugged. "I'm just asking. Why are you overreacting? Oh, did I hit the bullseye? Too close for comfort, huh?"

"Nonsense!" Tina bit her lip and looked toward Toby for help. "Trust me, Toby. I really care about you. I just—"

"All right. Enough. Just finish your meal." Toby interrupted her, slightly impatient.

That made Tina stop talking and go back to her meal.

Toby thought about it for a moment, then he suddenly said, "Tina, I've been thinking about it for the past few days, and I—"

Before he could finish, a loud crash interrupted him. The sound came from the next table, so Toby's face fell, and he looked at the direction of the sound. What he saw was a big crystal chandelier sitting on top of Sonia's table.

The chandelier fell from the ceiling and smashed all the plates on the table, sending porcelain shards flying everywhere. One of them cut Sonia's arm, drawing blood.

Even Tina was cut, but she got it on her face, and her wound measured around four centimeters. But since it flew too quickly,

she didn't feel any pain. It wasn't until she felt something dripping from her face did she realize she was bleeding. All the color drained from her face, and she screamed.

At the same time, Carl noticed something was up with Sonia as well. When he looked closely, he realized she was clutching her arm, while blood was flowing from the cracks between her fingers. It dropped onto her clothes, painting it in red. "You're hurt, Sonia!" His face fell, and his voice rose.

When Toby heard that, he was worried about her, so he went over to Sonia despite his wounds and raised her arm. "Let me take a look."

Sonia's wound was serious. It was around ten centimeters, and it ran deep, so blood wouldn't stop flowing out.

Sonia was surprised Toby came to her, while Tina's face contorted with rage. After all, she was the one closest to him, and she was also his fiancée. He went straight to Sonia without even asking about me! Tina trembled with rage, glaring at Sonia murderously.

Sonia noticed her glare, so she pulled her arm out of his hand. "You got the wrong person, Mr. Fuller. Miss Gray is that way," she said coldly.

"She's right, Mr. Fuller. Out of the way, please." Carl came over with a torn handkerchief and pushed Toby away before he stopped Sonia's bleeding.

Toby almost fell, but luckily, the table stopped his fall, and he regained his balance. He stared at Carl and Sonia, his expression dark and his lips pulled into a thin line. Frustration and irritation was rising within him as well.

Just when he was indulging in his annoyance, Tina suddenly called out to him, her voice trembling. "Toby..."

Oh, right. She's still here.

"Toby, my face is injured. Will it ruin my looks?" She covered her face, her tears almost streaming down her cheeks.

“No,” Toby answered. Your wound isn’t even half as serious as Sonia’s. Of course it won’t.

“Really?” Tina couldn’t believe it.

Toby was getting impatient, so he didn’t even feel like answering her. But the moment that thought was formed, his heart started aching again, and his face darkened. He clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and answered coldly, “Of course. I’ll get the best doctor for you. You’ll be fine.”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 245

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

The pain subsided the moment he said that. Toby stared at the desk, hiding the murderous look that was swelling within his eyes. I knew it. That’s not the last time. That means I’ll have to cheer her up or get anything she wants whenever she wants. If I don’t, I’ll get punished. Sh*t. That means I’m just a puppet!

“Thank you, Toby. You’re the best.” Tina didn’t notice his fury, so she smiled sheepishly. He’s back to how he was before the car crash. I guess we’re all patched up now.

Toby kept quiet, but he was actually holding back his urge to destroy Tina.

At this moment, the manager came back again, but now with a doctor. “Dear customers, please let the doctor have a look,” he quickly told the four of them. At the same time, he complained, What the heck is this? That guy with the crutch almost died earlier, and now the chandelier right on top of that guy fell. Did that guy break a mirror and see a black cat at the same time?

“Doctor, I need you to look at Sonia first.” Carl quickly dragged the doctor toward Sonia.

However, Tina rolled her eyes and piped up, “Miss Reed, can you hold on for a minute?”

Carl's face fell, and he looked at Tina darkly. "What? You want to go first?"

A frown creased Toby's forehead, and he felt disgusted as well. Ever since he knew he had to protect and spoil Tina despite the fact he didn't love her, he started disliking Tina. But he couldn't show it, or he'd get punished.

"Yes. She only injured her arm, but I got one on my face, so—"

For the first time in his life, Carl couldn't hold his anger in, and he cursed at her directly. "Shut the f*ck up! So what? That's not even half as serious as Sonia's wound!" He pointed at Sonia's bleeding arm, and he felt like throttling Tina.

Tina bit her lip. "I know, but it'll leave a scar on my face if I drag it on for too long. Even if she gets a scar on her arm, she can keep it hidden under her sleeve. Miss Reed's a kind person, so she won't want to see me having a scar on my face."

"No. I'm an evil person. I want to leave a scar on your face. Better yet, the wound festers and rots your flesh," Sonia retorted coldly.

Tina stared at her in disbelief. "Miss Reed, what are you—"

Toby couldn't take it anymore, so he snapped, "Enough. Let Sonia go first."

"Toby..."

"Let her go first." He gazed at Tina and repeated himself. Only God knew how much pain he was in at that moment. His heart felt like it would explode any moment, and the voice kept telling him to force the doctor to treat Tina first. It told him to leave Sonia alone, since she deserved all the pain and sadness in the world. Why? Just because you told me to? Fine, kill me if you dare, voice. Release me from my misery.

At that point, he knew a mysterious power was controlling him, forcing him to love and spoil Tina. Perhaps, he had never loved her to begin with. What he thought was love was just an illusion the power created for him.

He didn't think he would fall for Tina either. The one he loved was that bubbly pen pal of his—Maple. But Tina's personality was totally different from his pen pal. He didn't think she'd change so much just because she was in a coma for six years. It was a gigantic flaw, but he never noticed that. That's not normal. It's that power. It's controlling me, keeping me from realizing that Tina isn't Maple. He didn't know why the power was protecting Tina, but it didn't matter. If it wants to control me, then I'll fight it.

Toby flinched. The next moment, he suddenly lost his balance and knelt on one knee, his face contorted with pain.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this. What happened? Again?

Sonia pursed her lips curiously. He seems to be in pain. Does he have an illness I don't know about?

"Toby." Tina wanted to help him up.

However, Toby swatted her hand away. Because of that, he let the table go and fell down to where Sonia was.

When she saw him falling toward her, she subconsciously extended her good arm and helped him out. But much to Toby's surprise, the intense pain subsided a little when he came in contact with her.

He looked at Sonia, shocked. Toby was sure the pain lessened when Sonia came in contact with him. So she might be the key to my freedom. She might be my antidote, the one who can free me from my curse! Toby was filled with delight at the thought of that.

Thus, he held her hand tightly, as if he wanted to merge their hands together. When he did that, the pain subsided even more. It was as if it wasn't there at all.

Sonia realized what he was doing. When she noticed the passion in his gaze, she felt odd, wondering what happened to him. "Let go!"

But Toby kept holding on, ignoring what she said. Carl's expression darkened, and Tina's face contorted, while the manager and doctor were flummoxed.

Is this a love square? Wow, complex. The air was tense and quiet, as if something was waiting to get unleashed.

After the doctor put his scissors down, he broke the silence. "Alright, I'm done with her wound. Remember to stay away from water for twenty-four hours. Change the meds in regular intervals, and it won't leave any scars."

"Got it, doctor." Sonia smiled at him, saying that she had made a note of it. Then, she looked at Toby, annoyed. "Let go. How much longer do you want to hold on to me?"

"Let her go." Carl went up and separated the both of them.

Toby thought his heart would throb again once he let her go, but to his surprise, nothing happened. Seems like once I touch her, the pain won't act up even if I break contact.

"Toby..." Tina called out to him weakly.

Toby leaned against the table and got up. "Take a look at her, doctor," he said coolly.

"Of course." The doctor nodded.

Tina added, "Toby, this might be painful for me. Can you hug me?"

Toby scoffed silently. Sonia didn't even say anything, and her wound is bigger than yours. Weakness disgusts me. "Sure." He looked downward and obliged, for he knew he would get punished again if he didn't. Yes, he could relieve it, since Sonia was there, but if he did that, Sonia would get irritated at him. She didn't know he needed her to relieve the pain, so she might think he was trying to take advantage of her.

Not a good strategy. I'll come up with a way to get in touch with her and fight this power.