

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 329

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)  
Chapter 329

Carl's thin lips moved, but he was unable to form the words even though it was exactly what he meant.

Sonia held the chair and sat down. "It was Toby who told me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known about it. I always thought that it was purely platonic between us and I didn't expect you to actually..."

Although she did not finish her sentence, the meaning was obvious. Upon hearing this, he looked unhappy. *So, it was Toby who told her, but it's for the best if he's the one who spilled the beans anyway.* Now that she was aware of his true intentions, he wouldn't have to trouble himself and think on how to

confess to her without scaring her off.

"Toby is right. It's true that my feelings for you aren't platonic but romantic instead. It's also true that I poisoned you because I couldn't accept you carrying another man's child. However," Carl looked at her and continued, "What I just said about not wanting you to be subjected to the ridicule of the outside world is also true, Sonia. I know I shouldn't have poisoned you, but I also didn't mean to hurt you. That medicine will only cause harm to the child in your belly, and not to you."

"Do you really think that you didn't hurt me?" Sonia smiled slightly. "No, you have. You actually broke my heart."

Then, she pointed to her heart. "You poisoned me. To me, not only did you snatch the child in my belly, it was a form of betrayal. Did you know that apart from Grandpa, the people whom I trust the most are you and Charles? Look at what happened—you poisoned me! If I do something in the future that you can't accept, are you going to do this to me again?"

He froze and he didn't say anything.

Upon seeing this, she felt disappointed because it looked like history would indeed repeat itself.

Carl also understood that his reaction had frightened Sonia, so he hastily said, "Sonia, 1 –"

"Okay. Carl, don't say anything. Why don't you head out first? | want to be on my own." She looked away and refused to gaze at him.

When he saw that she was being cold and distant, he panicked with a hint of desperation. However, he soon returned to his senses and recovered his composure. As he lowered his eyes, he responded, "Okay."

Then, he turned around and walked toward the door with his head down, which made it impossible for anyone to see his facial expression. The door suddenly opened at this moment and he almost collided with the person outside. It was a fortunate thing that the person outside had reacted in time and took a step back.

Carl coldly glanced at the said person before he walked past the man and out the door.

When Tim looked at Carl's back, he raised his eyebrow while the corners of his mouth curled upward as he entered the ward. "I really didn't expect that the person who poisoned you turned out to be *him*." Tim quoted as he leaned against the wall by the door.

Sonia's eyelashes trembled. "You heard that?"

"Some of it." He lifted his chin.

She gave a bitter smile. "Yeah, I really didn't expect him to poison me."

Carl poisoning her was the same as him being unable to accept the child in her belly—it was something that she couldn't accept. Even if the poison hadn't done much harm to her, his ruthlessness still scared her. She suddenly realized that she really didn't understand him as a person at all. It was also true that the last time she swung by Jordain County to visit him was ten years ago; at that time, Carl was only 15 or 16 years old, which would be Tyler's age.

After all, people would grow up and mature—and this included Toby, Carl, and herself. It was simply a natural thing. On top of that, both she and Carl had been apart for ten years, so she had no idea what he endured in that period of time. Therefore, how could she possibly understand Carl at all? She was simply too arrogant to have thought that she knew him well.

While looking at Sonia's unhappy appearance, Tim pushed his

glasses up his nose bridge. "Although I'm a little surprised that Carl poisoned you, I think it was something expected."

"What do you mean?" She raised her eyes to look at him.

Tim shoved his hands in the pockets of his white coat. "Didn't you know that Carl has serious psychological issues? He has an almost perverted sense of possession and control of those whom he likes, including people. As such, it's not surprising that he would do such a thing to you. In fact, he has already suppressed his tendency to be possessive and controlling when he did this."

When she heard this, it took several seconds for a totally confused Sonia to find her voice. "What are you saying? Carl has psychological issues?"

"It seems like you really didn't know about it." He shrugged.

She swallowed and shook her head. "I didn't know anything; I couldn't see that Carl had any psychological issues at all..."

"That's because he hides it well. What you see of him is just a disguise he wears. In fact, the real him is dark and morbid," Tim elaborated.

Sonia's heart was racing; she was obviously so stunned by the piece of news that Tim brought to the point where she couldn't calm down. She never knew that the Carl whom she saw wasn't actually his true personality. In fact, she was still proud of the fact that she understood him when she had comprehended nothing.

"By the way, that reminds me!" As she suddenly thought of something, she tensed and looked at Tim. "You just said that Carl poisoned me after he intentionally suppressed his emotions, right? So, this means that if he didn't suppress his desire to control me, would he have done something more serious than just poisoning me?"

"I suppose so. As for how serious it would be, you can search for what these people do to others on the Internet. It will certainly broaden your mind," he answered with his glasses reflecting light.

She really went to search more about what Carl would have done on her phone and when she saw all the extreme behavior that such folks would do, she couldn't help but shiver. "Is Carl's psychological condition that serious?" She sucked a breath of cold air.

He finally stopped being casual and adopted a solemn tone. "Don't worry, I won't let Carl hurt you. After all, folks like him can't defeat psychopaths."

"Huh?" Sonia tilted her head.

With a smile, Tim answered, "It's nothing."

He was born without empathy or fear, so he was seen as a psychopath and a monster. Indeed, he knew that he was a monster. He had a pathological mania for blood and human life was worthless to him. What made it worse was that he could do outrageous things to achieve a certain purpose.

As for Carl, he could not. Although the mentally ill would do almost the same things as the psychopaths, they had a weakness, which was the target of their obsession. Because psychopaths like Tim never had such weaknesses, he wouldn't be defeated by Carl.

Sonia did not know what was in Tim's mind. After she bit her lip, she hesitated before asking, "Dr. Lancaster, can this aspect of Carl's psychological state be cured?"

Seeing that Tim was also a psychiatrist, he would have an answer, to which he nodded. "Of course, but only if he is willing to accept the treatment himself. If he is forced to do so, it will only be counterproductive and worsen his condition."

"I got it." Sonia rubbed her temples. "I'll try to convince him."

He shrugged. "You should go for it then. Okay, let me examine you."

Sonia grunted and returned to the hospital bed to lie down.

On the other hand, Toby had emerged from the conference room after taking care of things at the Fuller Group and fished out his phone to see whether she had called. After all, he had told her before he left that she could give him a buzz if there was anything she needed. As she was now in the hospital,

there would be something that she needed. Thus, maybe she would contact him.

With this expectation in mind, he switched on his phone, after which a message from her popped up. His eyes brightened slightly for a moment and his unhappy mood caused by company matters suddenly improved. Then, he clicked on her message in a hurry to see what she had sent. It was merely a message about the transfer of money for the meal. Upon seeing this, his expression sank and his slightly improved mood dipped once again.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 330

/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr  
Chapter 330

He thought that she needed him, but he didn't expect that she was merely transferring money for the meal. *Does she really not want to owe me anything at all? It's just a few bucks, yet she wanted to make things so clear with me.*

An exhausted Toby rubbed his temples and kept his phone away. He did not accept the money transfer and simply pretended not to see it as he wanted to wait until it would be automatically returned to her 24 hours later.

"President Fuller, the upcoming appointment—" Tom's voice sounded in the back.

Toby raised his hand and interrupted, "Cancel the unimportant ones and postpone the pertinent ones."

As Tom knew why Toby did this, he closed the planner and answered, "Understood. Do you want to go to the hospital after this?"

Toby nodded. "Prepare the car."

"Okay." Tom pushed his glasses.

By the time they arrived at the hospital, the sky was already dark and drizzling.

It was after Tom parked the car that Toby opened the car door, pulled an umbrella out and stepped out. "You can get off work now; come and pick me up tomorrow morning." *I'll be staying in the hospital overnight.*

Tom gave a slight nod before he replied, "Okay, President Fuller."

After that, Toby held his umbrella and walked toward the hospital inpatient building. When he arrived outside Sonia's ward, a nurse on night duty emerged from inside and bowed slightly to greet him. "President Fuller, you're here."

He nodded. "Is she asleep?"

As she knew who he was asking about, she shook her head before she replied, "Miss Reed is still awake. She has just finished receiving the anti-inflammatory drugs via infusion."

"Okay, got it. Go on with your work then." Toby waved his hand. Thus, the nurse excused herself and left. Next, he stood in front of the door of the ward and knocked.

Sonia was reading a report inside the ward and answered without raising her head, "Please come in."

Upon hearing her voice, Toby turned the handle and opened the door to enter. "What are you looking at so seriously?"

At this, she was stunned and lifted her head to ask in response, "Why are you here?"

When he heard the frosty tone in her reply, he was unhappy for a moment. While he kept the umbrella in the bucket next to the door, he answered, "I said I would come over to visit you tonight."

She frowned at his reply. Although she remembered that he had said those words before he left earlier in the day, she had merely ignored it at that time. Then, she lowered her head and looked at the report in her hand once again. "Really? Now that you've seen me, you can leave."

It was clear that she was pushing him away.

The moment Toby heard this, he pursed his thin lips. "Sonia, will you stop being so unfriendly with me?"

At this moment, Sonia had returned to the cold, unfriendly person that she was when they first divorced.

"Unfriendly?" Sonia laughed and dropped the report in her hand. The report fell to the floor along the edge of the bed, but she didn't look at it. Instead, she only gave a cold look at Toby. "Then, how do you want me to treat you? Be gentle and loving? Or, to be pleasant and cheerful? You made me the target of an extra-marital affair scandal during your marriage to Tina, which you have been hiding all along. So, why should I be nice to you? If you want someone to treat you well, go and look for someone else. I think there are many others who are willing to treat you the way you want them to."

Now that she thought of that night 3 months ago, she really regretted her decision on getting drunk and flirting with men. After all, she was unlucky to have flirted with him and ended up being the homewrecker of his marriage. It was because of her sabotage that Toby and Tina's engagement party wasn't successfully held; although it was postponed to next year, their marriage contract was still valid and they were truly engaged to each other. Yet, Sonia slept with Toby not too long after his engagement, so was the homewrecker!

She hated such people the most in life, but she never thought that due to her being drunk, she unknowingly became a homewrecker twice.

The first time was 6 years ago; Sonia was unaware that Toby and Tina were dating at that time and after Tina's car accident, she even discussed marriage with him.

The second time happened twice that night 3 months ago. When she first proposed that they marry, he didn't reveal his relationship with Tina and didn't refuse her proposal either. He subsequently knew that Sonia was drunk and the man whom she intended to flirt with was not actually him, but he didn't push her away and took her to his room instead. Even if she was guilty, Toby's sin was greater!

Sonia sneered and glanced at Toby. When he saw the disgust in her eyes, he lowered his eyes as he knew that he was in the wrong. He felt displeased at that knowledge and was vaguely regretful. He began to think that he should've been a little more sensible that night. If so, she wouldn't have fallen pregnant or poisoned and their somewhat improved relationship wouldn't have been reduced to such a state now.

Soon, the large ward became reticent, save for the sounds of the medical equipment.

After a few moments, he took a step forward and bent to pick up the report on the floor. He slightly narrowed his eyes when he saw the contents of the report. "Toxin analysis report? Is it the analysis report of the poison you were poisoned with?"

She did not respond but merely glanced at him.

Then, he gripped the report in his hand. "Don't read this kind of thing. Reading it will only make you feel bad. I've already asked people to investigate who administered the poison and I believe there will be results soon."

"There's no need to investigate. I already know who it is." Sonia slid her phone screen and spoke faintly.

Upon hearing this, Toby was stunned. "You know who? When did you know about it?"

However, Sonia ignored him. He knew that she deliberately kept it a secret from him, so he furrowed his brows. "Who did it? Charles? Zane? Or was it Carl?"

Whenever he said a name, he paid attention to the change in her expression. Her expression had remained the same when he brought up Charles and Zane. However, the moment he spoke about Carl, her eyes flicked for a moment. Although she quickly regained her composure, Toby still caught the subtle expression and narrowed his eyes before he added in a deep voice, "It's Carl, right?"

At this, Sonia froze and her grip on the phone tightened. *He had actually made a correct guess!*

Toby clenched his fists and said, "Sonia, he is someone you consider your brother. Yet, he's the one who poisoned you!"

She bit her lip. "Yes, Carl administered the poison, but,"

Before she could finish her words, she saw him taking out his phone and dialed the emergency number. So, she quickly shouted, "Toby, what are you doing?"

"I'm calling the police!" He looked at her with a cold face. "I won't let the person who poisoned you off the hook!" *What's more, this person has killed my child!*

When she heard Toby saying that he was going to call the police, Sonia hurriedly rose to a sitting position on the bed while ignoring the pain in her belly. "No, you can't call the police! Toby, I won't let you call the police!"

She grabbed his arm with a firm expression.

Then, he tightly gripped the phone. "Sonia, do you know what you're doing? You're helping a criminal!"

"You speak as if you have not helped a criminal before." She sneered at him. "What Tina did was much worse than Carl, yet you have repeatedly helped to protect her. Don't you think it's extremely hypocritical of you to criticize me?"

Toby suddenly found himself speechless when he heard Sonia's words because what she said was the truth. Even though he hadn't voluntarily done it, it was still executed by him.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 331

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)  
Chapter 331

As he took a deep breath, Toby calmed down and looked at Sonia. "I admit that what I did in the past was wrong and I will make up for all my mistakes. However, now and the past are two different things, Sonia. You can't mix them up. Carl poisoned you and caused the child to be deformed, so this already constitutes the crime of intentional homicide. Therefore, the police must be informed!"

"It's just a child that I was ready to abort. So what if it was deformed? In any case, I absolutely won't allow you to call the police to take away Carl!" She returned his gaze with an extremely stubborn attitude.

He exclaimed with an incredulous frown, "So what if it was deformed? What are you saying? Sonia, that's your child!"

As a mother, was it appropriate for her to say that? Of course, she knew it was not, but it didn't matter; she didn't care what he thought. She released his arm and responded coldly, "So what if it was my child? It shouldn't come into this world in the first place and his existence was a mistake. Furthermore, it was still just an embryo and not even a fully formed human yet, so how could it be compared to Carl's position in my heart?"

However, although she had said so, there was a stabbing pain in her heart. At this moment, she realized that she in fact cared more about the child than she thought. Since Toby didn't know what was in her heart, he took a step back and looked at her like she was a stranger. "Okay, even if you don't care about that child, I do because it's also my child. And as a father, I can seek justice for my child, right?"

Sonia snickered, "Justice? Toby, didn't you know I was pregnant a long time ago? At that time, you didn't behave like this. *You* couldn't be bothered as to whether I aborted the baby or not. You were happy for me to proceed with the abortion and didn't care if I didn't because you wouldn't admit it was your child anyway. At that time, you didn't seem to care about the baby, yet you came to show your fatherly love at this time? Don't you think it's too late and hypocritical?"

Toby's throat was dry. "Is this how you view me?"

"It's not that I'm viewing you this way on purpose, but that's what you originally did." She sneered once again as she looked at him.

There was a dull pain in Toby's heart. He wanted to say that it was not the case, but he could not seem to say the words at all. Maybe the reason why he couldn't deny it was because he really was exactly how Sonia had viewed him.

After a long silence, he responded, "Are you really going to let Carl off the hook?"

Upon hearing this, she lowered her eyelids. "Yes."

"Even if he poisoned you?" he asked again. "You don't even care?"

Sonia formed her hands into fists. "Yes, I believe Carl's behavior will change, so I'm willing to give him a chance."

Everyone had their selfish reasons and she wasn't an exception either. She even cared more about Carl than the unexpected child. After all, she harbored platonic feelings for him, so she couldn't send him to prison just like that. "A chance? Aren't you afraid he will do this to you again in the future?" Toby stared at her

Her eyes flashed as she pursed her slightly pale lips. "I believe Carl won't. He did it this time because he is ill."

She was not going to tell Toby about the illness because that was Carl's private matter. Anyway, Toby didn't want to know either and merely gave a mock smile as he lowered his head. "Ill? If what I did to you before was also the result of being sick, would you forgive me as easily as you have forgiven Carl?"

"What are you talking about? You're ill?" Sonia frowned.

Toby snorted a little. "Sure enough, you don't believe my *words*."

Apart from not wanting to take advantage of her sympathy, the reason why he hadn't told her that he was hypnotized was because he knew that she wouldn't believe him. She would only reckon that he had said that on purpose as an excuse for what he had previously done.

Sensing his disappointment, Sonia moved her lips and was about to say something when Toby resumed his usual cool look. Then, he gazed at her before asking, "Sonia, I'm asking you one more time: are you sure you won't regret letting Carl

go?"

"I am sure!" She nodded without any hesitation.

He closed his eyes for a second and when he opened them, the look in his eyes was indifferent. "Okay then. Rest well and I'll come back tomorrow."

Toby had originally planned to spend the night here, but now he needed to calm down.

Sonia looked at his back and shouted in a hurry, "Toby!"

Although he stopped in his tracks, he didn't turn around. "What is it?"

"A—Are you letting Carl free?" Sonia asked while grabbing the quilt.

The corners of Toby's lips curved into a self-deprecating arc. Originally, he thought that she had changed her mind and called out to him as a result. It turned out that he was a fool all along.

“Even if I were to pursue the matter, in the end, you would issue a letter to prevent the police from prosecuting Carl for his actions, right?” He gave her a sideways glance.

She lowered her eyes and replied, “I guess so.”

“If that’s the case, what’s the point of me calling the police?” Toby turned his head to face her, his voice much colder this time. “However, this is the first and last time I’m letting him go, Sonia. You better pray that I don’t catch Carl being involved in other matters or I’ll make him regret it.”

After saying that, he walked out of the ward. Sonia looked at the closed door for a few seconds before she sighed. She had a confused gaze as she glanced at the toxin analysis report that Toby had thrown on the floor. He had wrinkled the report into a paper ball, which demonstrated his anger at that time.

She rubbed her temples and probed out loud, “I don’t know whether I am right or wrong to defend Carl so much.”

Then, she reminded herself that she needed to persuade Carl tomorrow to receive treatment. Maybe when his psychological problems were dealt with, she would be able to determine whether her actions today were appropriate or not.

On the other side, after Toby walked out of the inpatient department, he took out his phone and dialed Tom’s number. “Come and pick me up from the hospital.”

At the moment, Tom was having a barbeque with his friends and he had just opened a bottle of beer. Before he even had the time to take a sip of it, he already received such a call, which dampened his originally bright mood.

Although he cursed in his heart, he asked with a smile on his face, “President Fuller, aren’t you going to spend the night in the hospital, though?”

Toby walked to a chair in the garden and sat down. “That’s not the case anymore. Hurry over.”

“Okay,” Tom answered as he nodded.

Once the call ended a second later, his expression suddenly changed as he stood up with a huff. “Well, tonight’s barbeque feast is over.”

“What’s wrong?” his friend asked as he ate his lamb skewer.

Tom picked up his jacket and wore it. “Well, my crazy boss has asked me to go over and pick him up. It must be because he was driven out by the one whom he’s interested in. Anyway, I’m leaving. Let’s get together next time.”

With a sigh, he walked toward his car by the curb and arrived to pick up Toby half an hour later.

When Toby entered the car, Tom couldn't resist his curiosity and turned to ask, "President Fuller, are you and Miss Reed,"

Toby's face darkened as he ordered, "Drive!"

Since Tom knew he was not going to get an answer, he reluctantly shrugged and turned to face the road to start the car. Toby then propped his hand on the door, but his expression was obscured as he was shrouded in the shadows. He had only let Carl off the hook this time because he didn't want to make Sonia sad and bear more hatred toward him even more.

However, Toby would remember this incident and would have people keep an eye on Carl. As long as they manage to stumble upon something illegal that Carl was involved in, Toby would get even with him.

He admitted that he was not a qualified father, but only he and Sonia had the rights to decide on matters surrounding the child, not an outsider. As he was thinking, the phone rang. He took it out and shot a glance at the device before he answered, "What's up?"

"Toby, where are you? Come back quickly! Titus came to the house and he demanded to settle accounts with you." Tyler's loud voice came from the phone.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 332

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

### **Chapter 332**

Toby's brow furrowed. "Settle accounts with me? What accounts?"

"I don't know. That guy refused to say and insisted on waiting until you came back, so you better hurry home," Tyler urged.

"Got it," Toby grunted. After he hung up the phone, he pressed his temples and ordered, "Drive home. I'm not going to the hotel anymore."

He originally planned to stay at the hotel tonight so that he could come over to the hospital earlier tomorrow morning when Sonia was discharged. However, now that Titus was over at the Fuller Residence, Toby had to return there instead.

"Okay, President Fuller." Tom nodded and answered.

They finally arrived at the Fuller Residence more than an hour later. When the servant heard the sound of their car, she immediately came out to open the door. "Young Master Toby, you're back."

"Titus hasn't left yet?" Toby handed the jacket he held in his hand to her.

The maid shook her head. "Nope, Madam White and Young Master Tyler are dealing with him."

He pursed his lips, but he didn't say anything else. Instead, he

simply changed his footwear before he walked toward the living room. Just as he entered the area, he heard Jean's sharp voice in the air. "Gray, when are you leaving?"

"I won't leave! I won't leave until Toby comes back. Let me tell you right now, if Toby doesn't give me an explanation, I won't be done with the Fuller Family!" Titus' evil laughter came next.

Toby's face darkened as he interrupted, "Oh? Then, I would like to see what you are going to do with the Fuller Family!"

Upon hearing these words, the three people in the living room instantly fell silent. Almost immediately after that, a happy Tyler rose to his full height. "Toby, you're back."

"Toby, luckily you're back! Hurry up and send this person off! He's annoying!" Jean pointed at Titus seated on the couch, her plump face not bothering to hide her deep disgust.

When he saw this, Titus shivered with rage. *This fat woman is such a typical snob!*

A few months ago when the Gray Family was still one of the top 20 families in the city, the fat woman had enthusiastically buttered up to them every time she met them and addressed them as part of her family. Now that the Gray Family had hit rock bottom, she immediately turned tables and looked down on them, which pissed the hell out of him! *How could that old man, Homer Fuller, have fallen for such a woman back then?*

When Toby saw Titus' twisted expression, his eyes turned cold and he raised his head to appease Jean. "I understand, Mom. Leave it to me. Since it's late, why don't you and Tyler return to your rooms to rest first?"

"I'm not going to rest; I want to stay and see what kind of account he wants to settle with the Fuller Family!" she answered, sitting down at once.

Tyler also repeatedly nodded. "I'm staying too."

Upon realizing that his mother and brother weren't leaving, Toby didn't force them either. Instead, he walked toward Titus and sat across him. Then, he crossed his legs and coldly stared at Titus. "Spit it out then. What accounts do you want to settle with me?"

Titus huffed angrily, "Okay, since you are straight to the point, I won't beat around the bush either. Toby, how could you do this to Tina?!"

Toby narrowed his eyes. "What are you referring to?"

He thought that the reason why Titus was looking for him at such a late hour was because of Titus' dissatisfaction with business matters. Unexpectedly, it was actually about Tina.

At once, Titus stood up and pointed at Toby's nose. "What about? Of course, it's about your cheating!"

"Cheating?" Tyler was munching an apple and he almost choked when he heard this. As he patted his chest, he stared at Toby wide-eyed and asked, "Toby, didn't you annul the marriage contract with Tina? How are you cheating on her then? Don't tell me you have reconciled with her?"

"Yeah, Toby! Don't scare me, please! Tina Gray is now considered a piece of useless goods. Plus, she's exceptionally evil-hearted. How can she be worthy of you? You must not be rash and dumb!" Jean was quick to advise as she really didn't want Tina to marry into the family.

As she previously didn't know the young woman well, she thought that Tina was gentle and mild. Therefore, if Tina married into the family, she would not overstep her boundaries with Jean. Most importantly, she was from the Gray Family. At that time, the Gray Family only had one daughter, so if Tina married into the family, both the Gray Family and Triforce Enterprise would become the Fuller Family's assets.

Thus, after Tina landed in trouble, Jean felt rather sorry to have lost this stroke of good fortune. However, when the extent of Tina's viciousness was subsequently exposed, Jean no longer had any sympathy for her. Jean was aware that she herself wasn't a good person, but she definitely wasn't a bad one either. Otherwise, why would she treat Toby like her own son?

When it came to Sonia, she admitted that she had bullied Sonia, but that was only to the extent of treating Sonia like a servant and loudly scolding the woman. She had never once raised her hand on Sonia at all. It was only after the divorce and several incidents where Toby was injured that she became so exasperated that she looked for Sonia and slapped her.

Now that Jean compared Sonia to Tina, Sonia was much kinder. What Tina did was much scarier than what Sonia did. So, if Tina married into the family and disliked her mother-in-law later, Tina could do the same terrible things that she did on Sonia to Jean. Therefore, no matter what, she absolutely couldn't allow Toby and Tina to reconcile.

Looking at the anxiety and disapproval in both his mother and brother's eyes, Toby waved his hand slightly to signal them to calm down. Then, he looked at the smug Titus with narrowed eyes. "Oh? Cheating? When was that?" *Is Titus referring to that night 3 months ago?*

As expected, Toby's suspicions were proven when Titus pointed at him and shouted, "It was 3 months ago! 3 months ago, you cheated with Sonia just after you confirmed the marriage contract with Tina!"

Toby tightened his fists as his thin lips were pursed in a straight line. *It's really about this, but how did Titus know about it? Could it be that Tina told him?*

When he thought about how Tina knew that he was the father of Sonia's unborn child, he realized that it was unsurprising if Tina was aware that he and Sonia had been together that night. However, as to how Tina knew about it, he still had to find out!

"You are talking nonsense," Tyler interrupted after he threw the apple core away. "My brother had just divorced Sonia 3 months ago. And at that time, my brother hated her, so how could he have cheated with her?"

It was something that Jean concurred with. "Yes, who doesn't know that Toby was completely in love with Tina 3 months ago? You're crazy to think that he was cheating with Sonia. I think you are deliberately trying to find fault with Toby and slandering him."

Titus sneered, "I slandered him? Let him speak for himself! He knows well whether he has cheated or not!"

Tyler was hell bent on supporting Toby. "My brother definitely did not!"

Jean also did the same; she stood up and pointed at Titus' nose. "You old son of a b\*tch, how dare you say that Toby has cheated on someone? If it's the truth, then you should produce the evidence! If you can't, you are simply defaming Toby and I can call the police to arrest you."

This was actually something that Sonia taught her. Every time she went to find fault with Sonia, Sonia would say similar words to her and now she was using it against others. In fact, she felt it was quite cool.

"Evidence?" Titus huffed. "Okay, since you want it, I'll give it to you!"

When he heard those words, Toby's eyes darkened. As for Tyler and Jean, they were even more surprised and it was reflected in their wide eyes.

Tyler opened his mouth and asked, "No way, does he really have the evidence?"

After shaking her head, Jean looked at Toby. "Toby, did you really,"

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Titus. "Look, this is the evidence that you want!"

Then, he threw a document onto the coffee table.

**“What’s this?” A curious Tyler picked it up and flipped the document open to read the information. “A pregnancy test report. 2 months and 17 days pregnant. And the patient is... Sonia Reed?”**