

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 343

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Technically, Tyler wasn't wrong about Toby needing nutritious food because of the back injury. However, Toby perhaps needed more care mentally than physically.

Anyway, Toby decided to overlook Tyler's logic, given that the latter was concerned about him.

It was at this moment that some footsteps were heard again. Hence, Toby looked over and found Tom standing out there and waving at him.

He nodded, signaling Tom to enter. The latter got the hint and opened the door. "President Fuller."

Toby grunted. "How's the company doing these few days when I was in a coma?"

"The company is doing fine. I have informed the board of directors that you're abroad because of some urgent matters. Apart from our small circle, no one else knew about your hospitalization. That's why the stock price is not affected." Tom reported the recent developments by the bedside.

Toby rubbed the center of his forehead. "That's good. Bring over the documents marked for my attention in the afternoon."

"But are you fit to..."

"I'm fine." Toby closed his eyes, and in a sluggish tone, he uttered, "I can't lie around doing nothing in the hospital."

Tom had no choice in the face of Toby's insistence, so he nodded in agreement. "Okay, I got it. By the way, there's another matter."

"What is it?" Toby turned to him again.

Tom's expression grew solemn. "It's the investigation into how Tina learned about Miss Reed's pregnancy. I got to the bottom of it and found out that everything was a conspiracy!"

"A conspiracy?" Toby scrunched up his eyes in suspicion.

Tom nodded. "Yeah. I was thinking that since Tina knew Miss Reed was carrying your child, perhaps she also witnessed that night between you and Miss Reed. I

went to the clubhouse and looked into the matter starting from the night three months ago. That was when I found out about the conspiracy.”

At this point, Tom’s expression darkened even more. “It was Charles’s birthday that day, and Miss Reed was celebrating his birthday with some friends. Tina and her friends happened to be at the clubhouse at the same time. From my investigation, I found out that Tina had paid some waiter at the clubhouse to spike Miss Reed’s drink.”

“What?” Toby’s eyes wavered in shock.

*Does that mean Sonia was not only drunk but also drugged that night?*

Of course, now that he thought about it, had Sonia been drunk, she wouldn’t be as excited as she had been. He secretly chided himself for not noticing her odd behavior.

“Where’s that waiter now?” The air around Toby turned cold.

Tom answered, “He’s in our hands now. During my investigation, I realized that the waiter looked uneasy. I had someone interrogate him, and from there, we found out that Tina had paid him to spike Miss Reed’s drink and to arrange for a man to assault Miss Reed.”

“A man?” Toby gritted his teeth as his temper flared.

He never knew that Tina had once attempted to pay a man to sully Sonia.

“Yes!” Tom pushed his glasses up his nose bridge. “Tina ordered the waiter to get a man for the deed the man would pretend to run into Miss Reed, bring her to a room, and take a video of her. For some reason, the man was running late and did not show up in front of Miss Reed. When I tracked down the original footage, I saw you standing in front of Miss Reed instead.”

After a pause, he added, “By the way, I saw in the footage that Tina’s friend caught you on video when you entered the room with Miss Reed. The friend later called Tina about this, and that was how Tina came to know that you were with Miss Reed that night instead of the other man. That explains why Tina knew that Miss Reed had been carrying your child.”

“So that was what happened!” Toby’s lips were tightly pursed, and he repeatedly clenched and uncurled his fist in anger. He felt relieved to learn that the man had run late on that day. If not, Sonia would have been assaulted.

He could not bring himself to imagine the worst-case scenario. With a dark expression, he ordered, “Find that man!”

“I have sent someone to get a hold of him. I believe that they could get him to Seafield by tomorrow.” Tom reported. Then, he thought of something else and

looked at Toby. “*Um*, the footage also showed that the man sneaked into the room after you left the next morning.”

“What did you say?” Toby raised his voice with an icy look. “He entered the room?”

*What could he have done to Sonia?*

His body was shaking from fury at this point.

Tom must have read his mind and quickly clarified, “Don’t worry. The footage showed that the man only entered the room for ten minutes before Miss Reed rushed out in panic. He could not have done anything to her, but we couldn’t know if he had taken photos or videos of her. We will only find out about that by tomorrow.”

Hearing that, Toby let out a huge sigh of relief. *Thankfully, he did not do anything to Sonia.* He swore that he would chop off the hands of that man if he had the guts to take photos and videos of Sonia.

“Where’s Zane?” Toby suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Those who work at the clubhouse are his men, and one of them is in your hands now. He must have received the news by now, I assume.”

In fact, on the next day, Toby had asked Zane to take care of the surveillance footage because he was worried that Sonia would check the footage after she woke up and found out about his identity.

“Mr. Coleman is indeed aware of the situation, but he is currently on a work trip in Norfolk and will only be back tonight. He said that he’d visit you in person to ask you about the situation by then,” Tom shrugged.

Toby clenched his teeth but did not say anything else. Instead, he reached for his phone on the headboard and dialed Sonia’s number.

At that moment, Sonia was in a work-related discussion with Charles. She turned her head after hearing the phone ringtone, and she blinked in surprise when she saw Toby’s name on the screen.

*Looks like he has regained consciousness.*

However, she had no idea why he would call her right after he woke up, and only after slight hesitation did she decide to reject the call.

Seeing that, Charles whistled merrily. “Darling, good job!”

She smiled without saying a thing. However, just when she was about to go back to their discussion on the clauses in an agreement, her phone buzzed again, but it was from a WhatsApp message.

It was a message from none other than Toby Fuller. He even messaged her using his profile Z-H. It appeared that he did not bother to conceal his identity as Z-H anymore once he was exposed,

"I'll check the message for you." Before she had decided on checking the message, she saw Charles grabbing her phone. Anyhow, it was too late to stop him, so she let him be.

"What does he mean by this?" Charles frowned. "*What's the incident that night?* He said it was his fault, and he mentioned that there was some conspiracy. Why do I not understand a word of it?"

Charles might be confused, but Sonia immediately understood Toby's words.

"Give it to me." She reached out to retrieve her phone and stared at the screen with a grave expression.

She could read his entire message clearly. 'I'm sorry, Sonia. The incident that night was entirely my fault. You could hate me and blame me as much as you want. I ju some conspiracy behind that night. You were not only drunk. I will send a video with the details to you later

"Darling." Charles noticed that she had lost focus and waved his hand in front of her face.

Her eyes wavered as she snapped back to reality. "What is it?"

"That's what I'm going to ask you. Why did you space out?" he asked.

She pursed her rosy lips. "I was thinking about some stuff."

*What does Toby mean by that? What exactly is the conspiracy? Did something else happen between him and her that night?* Charles seemed to think something fishy had happened.

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As Sonia was caught in a deep trance, she felt a vibration from her phone. Thus, she looked down, only to see a video sent by Toby. Not knowing what the content was about, she didn't think it was a good time for her to view the video, so she looked up at Charles and said in an apologetic tone, "You've been busy the

whole day, Charles. So, you should probably go back and get some rest now. I'll treat you to a meal next time."

"Are you trying to send me away, Darling?" Charles looked askance at her. "Just so you can check out the video Toby sent you without me?"

Sonia tightened her fingers around her phone, wondering whether her gesture was so obvious that it gave her away. *Fine, he's probably seen through me anyway, so I guess there is perhaps no need for me to keep lying to him*, Sonia rubbed her forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Charles, but this is a personal matter between me and Toby, so..."

"So you can't let me know about it?" Charles folded his arms.

Sonia responded by pursing her lips, seemingly admitting it in silence. After all, she never planned on telling Charles what happened between her and Toby on that ungraceful night three months ago, and neither was she ever going to let Charles know that she was pregnant with Toby's child. Otherwise, Charles would surely go after Toby to stand up for her, and what was worst was that he might rub the Fullers the wrong way and drag the Lanes down. Thus, she decided to keep him in the dark, as she didn't want him to get himself into trouble.

Noticing Sonia's silence, Charles sighed and replied, "Fine, I guess you've really grown up, Sonia. You used to tell me everything, but now... you're holding out on me. Alas!" He pretended to be sad and wiped his 'tears'.

In the face of the man's lousy acting skills, Sonia curled her lips upward while feeling guilty on the inside. After all, she knew how bad it felt to be kept in the dark, although she had no choice but to hold out on Charles about the matter. "I'm sorry, Charles." Sonia looked down and apologized once more.

"It's alright. I don't blame you. Everyone has their own secrets anyway, so I respect your wish to keep yours to yourself. Moreover, you could always tell me whenever you feel like doing so, and I'll be all ears." Charles waved his hand with a smile on his face.

Upon hearing the man's understanding words, Sonia felt touched and warm deep down. Thus, she smiled and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you so much, Charles."

"Don't mention it." Charles shrugged his shoulders and became serious once more. "Anyway, you must listen to me, Darling. I don't care what happened between you and Toby earlier, but I want you to protect yourself before it's too late."

"Sure, I will." Sonia nodded her head.

"Alright, I'll make a move now." Charles had his hands in his pocket and walked toward the door gracefully.

After that, Sonia fixed her gaze on Charles until he opened the door and disappeared from her sight. It was then that she shifted her gaze to her phone and viewed the video with a serious look on her face.

Upon watching a few seconds of the video, Sonia realized it was the security footage of what happened between her and Toby three months ago. When she saw herself drunk and bumping into Toby before flirting with him, she was so overwhelmed by her embarrassment that she wished she could bury herself in a hole. Knowing herself to be someone reserved, she couldn't believe she acted like a different person and even flirted with Toby when she became drunk. *This is so embarrassing! Fortunately, I'm now alone in my office, or I'm going to die of shame.*

Soon, Sonia shook her head and tried to keep herself together from her overwhelming awkwardness as she continued to watch the rest of the video. Then, when she saw Toby wrapping his arm around her waist and entering a room with her, her embarrassed look was instantly replaced by a darkened expression. So, *Toby likes me more when I'm drunk. Before we divorced, Toby had never even bothered to touch me, yet Jean kept urging me to have a child. So, it wasn't my problem for not doing my part to spice things up between us, was it? No wonder he acted so differently that day.* Sonia tapped the table coldly with her fingers with a glacial sneer on her face.

Back then, Toby felt nothing but disgust, just like how she currently felt, as he always looked at her with a sarcastic sneer, like she was a clown. Thus, he usually left her in the cold for her to face her own humiliation alone. However, Toby succumbed to his temptation when he saw Sonia's drunken look on the video

*This is my first time seeing someone with such a peculiar liking.* "Haha.. Sonia chuckled and continued to watch the video. After seeing Toby enter the room with her, a mysterious silhouette appeared in the corridor, and it was none other than-Cynthia.

At that moment, Cynthia appeared to be holding her phone, seemingly taking pictures of the place they were last seen. Then, she put her phone to her ear, probably trying to tip Tina off regarding their whereabouts. *So that was how Tina found out that I'm pregnant with Toby's child.* Sonia and fixed her glacial eyes on the phone screen.

Not long after that, Cynthia walked away before nothing else but the empty corridor was shown on the security footage. If it weren't for the ticking time on the left upper corner, anyone would think that the video had already stopped. Nonetheless, Sonia knew that wasn't the case. Instead, the video had been fast-forwarded since there was nothing out of the ordinary happening outside the room in the corridor.

Five minutes later, it was already the next morning, and seven hours had passed, according to the time displayed on the left upper corner of the video. Eventually, the footage showed something new as Toby finally stepped out of the room. Then, he was seen walking away while talking on the phone.

Without paying attention to the length of the video, Sonia thought this was the end of it until she saw a man peeking around clandestinely before entering the room. When the man looked around him, the security footage had a clear shot of his face. Therefore, when Sonia managed to spot the man's face, she stood up straight from her seat and exclaimed, "It's him!"

*That was the man whom I found lying beside me when I woke up the next day. Knowing Toby was the one with whom she shared an intimate moment, Sonia couldn't figure out why the man she saw after she woke up was a different person. I can't believe that man sneaked into my room! Why did he do that?*

Confused by the man's ulterior motive, Sonia exited the video and rang Toby up, which was answered in a matter of seconds like he was waiting for her call. "Have you finished watching the video?"

Sonia responded with an affirmative hum and said, "Yup, that..."

"I know what you want to ask." Toby interrupted her words. "You want to ask about that man, don't

you?"

"You figured?" Sonia squinted.

"Well, it's not hard to guess, plus that man's presence is the strangest part of the entire security footage. So, I wouldn't be surprised now that you asked." Toby gave an affirmative reply.

"Fine." Sonia sat down once again. "Indeed, I want to ask you about that man. Since you're the one who sent me this security footage, I reckon you must have learned everything about him. Right?"

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"Yeah. That man is a public relations officer whom Tina sent to violate you, but because of me, her plan was thwarted." Toby squinted, speaking with a glacial voice.

"What?! Tina..." Sonia's face changed as her heartbeat rose. Having thought that man had entered the wrong room all the time, she was taken aback by the shocking discovery. "She is crossing the line!" Sonia held her phone so angrily that her hand began to shiver. *So, Tina has been trying to set me up with her dirty tricks from the beginning. In fact, she might have even tried to hurt me with all kinds of shenanigans previously, but did I not realize that because-I got away every time?*

"Calm down, Sonia." Toby could sense Sonia's anger from her tone as he tried to comfort her. "Your body is still recovering, so it's important that you calm yourself down. Anyway, I think this is a perfect chance for you, on the other hand."

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