

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 441

Chapter 441 The Broken Arm

Sonia couldn't stop crying. The corner of Toby's mouth lifted into a very faint smile, and it, along with his pale face and dripping wet body, somehow made him look beautiful instead of wretched. He lifted his right hand and used his index finger to gently wipe the tears off her lower eyelids. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "Don't cry. You're not pretty when you cry."

When Sonia heard his words, she rolled her eyes at him. "We just came back from the dead, and you still care whether I look pretty or not?"

Toby put his hand down. "You're right."

"You bet I'm right." Sonia lifted his body so that it was slightly straighter. "How did you sink to the bottom of the lake?"

Toby closed his eyes slightly. "When I fell, I was padding under you. As we were falling from a high place, the pressure of the water surface was very strong, so the moment I fell into the water, my head and back were as if they had hit a big rock, so I lost consciousness."

So that was what happened.

"Then, are your head and back okay?" Sonia hurriedly looked toward the back of Toby's head.

Toby shook his head gently. "I'm fine, just a little dizzy and a little nauseous."

On top of that, the back of his back was also burning with pain. The whip wounds on his back were not fully healed yet because there were some scabs that had not fallen off, and now those areas had split open again. However, this was nothing compared to his left arm. To be precise, he couldn't seem to feel the existence of his left arm.

Of course, Toby would not tell Sonia all this.

"Dizziness and nausea?" Hearing Toby's condition at the moment, Sonia suddenly felt worried. Generally, someone would appear dizzy and nauseous when there was a serious impact on their head. Just like last time, she was hit on the head with a stick by Taylor Carey and got a concussion, and for a while afterward, she was dizzy and nauseous. So now, she was pretty sure that he probably had a concussion, and he must immediately seek medical attention, or else it would develop into a chronic headache in the future.

Thinking of this, Sonia had Toby sit down, and she herself at once stood up. "No, we cannot stay here and wait for people to come down to find us. You must immediately seek medical attention, and our clothes are also wet. It's now so cold, so if we wait, we will get sick out here. We'll leave here by marking our path and see if there are people living outside these woods. If there are, then we will be saved."

After saying that, she bent down and tried to hold Toby's arm. However, when she grabbed his left arm, she suddenly felt that something was wrong. His left arm was fragile, and the place where his shoulder was connected to his left arm was tilted at an awkward angle, which was obviously not normal at all.

Realizing this, Sonia had her face changed. She looked at Toby in shock, and her mouth opened, but it took her a while to find her voice.

"Y-Your arm..."

"It seems to be broken," Toby smiled slightly and replied as if it was not his arm that was broken.

Trembling, Sonia staggered backward before stabilizing herself and said in a quivering voice, "B-Broken? Was it broken when we were on the cliff?"

She remembered that the moment the tree trunk broke on the cliff, he had looked a little out of place, and a lot of sweat had seeped out of the corners of his forehead at that time. But now that she thought about it, it was not because he couldn't support their weight, but it was because his arm was in trouble.

When Toby heard Sonia's question, his eyelashes trembled slightly, and his eyes flickered for a moment. However, he refused to answer. When Sonia saw him like this, she knew she was right. Biting her lip and clenching her hands, she asked, "Why? Why didn't you tell me, Toby?"

Seeing her so emotional, Toby knew he could no longer be silent. "It's not that I do not want to tell you, but at that time, we had fallen, and I also thought we would die, so naturally, there is no need to tell you about this."

"Fine, but what about now? We survived, and I just asked you about your condition, but you only said you feel dizzy. You didn't tell me you have a broken arm. If I hadn't found out myself, are you just not going to tell me?" Sonia's eyes were red as she stared at him in anger.

Looking like a guilty child who had just broken a vase, Toby moved to the side a little.

When Sonia saw the situation, she angrily crossed her arms. "Well, you really intend to do so, right? Toby, y-you make me mad!" She couldn't help but stamp her foot.

Suddenly, she remembered that he was wounded because he was trying to save her, so she took a deep breath and hurried to suppress her anger before she

asked, "Toby, tell me honestly. Are you injured anywhere else? Your back? I remember you just said that your head and back hit the water. Your head is injured, so your back must have been injured too, right?"

When Toby looked at Sonia's wrath, he knew he couldn't hide anything anymore, or when she found out later, it would only make her angrier, so he had to nod with his thin lips lightly pursed. "Mm."

"Sure enough." Sonia's chest rose and fell violently. "Where else?"

Toby shook his head. "No more."

"Really?" Sonia looked at him, obviously not believing him. It was not that she didn't trust him, but he was someone who liked to keep problems to himself and not say anything. So there was no way for her to believe it.

Toby nodded. "There's really nothing."

"Good, I hope what you say is true. If afterward the doctors find that you have other injuries, Toby, don't blame me for being upset with you." With those words, she let go of his left arm and instead held his right arm, pulling him up from the ground.

"Can you stand?" she asked again.

Toby nodded slightly. "Yes."

Although his head was dizzy, he could still stand steadily.

"That's good. Wait a moment." She let go of his arm, then took off her short windbreaker jacket. Although he didn't know what she was going to do, he didn't stop her from taking it off. The clothes were wet anyway, so she was cold whether they were taken off or not. Under his suspicious gaze, she took two steps forward with the jacket, then picked up a sharp-edged stone and used the pointed part of the stone to rip the jacket apart.

Seeing this, Toby now knew what she was going to do, and the corners of his lips curled up in a happy arc. Soon, Sonia came back with a handful of cloth and a few small wooden sticks that she had picked up from the ground. "Our conditions are not good, so I can only fix your arm for now, and when we get out, we'll have the doctor put your arm back together."

"Mm." Toby smiled and nodded.

Then, Sonia put the extra pieces of cloth on the ground first and only took some of the ones to be used, then started to fix Toby's arm, while Toby just looked down at her all the time, his eyes gentle and loving. Naturally, Sonia felt the burning gaze coming from above her head but ignored it and concentrated on fixing him. After a few minutes, she tied a dead-end knot on his arm, and the fixing was done.

"How does it feel? Is it too tight?" Sonia asked as she took a step back and looked up at the man. Toby looked at his arm hanging from his chest, smiled, and shook his head. "No, the tighter, the better, so that the bones won't slip out of place again."

"I thought the same thing. That's why I tied it a little tighter." Sonia also followed suit and smiled a little.

Afterward, she picked up the fabric on the ground and wanted to say something again when she suddenly saw Toby's tall body lurching toward her without warning.

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Chapter 442 Cave for Shelter From the Rain

Seeing this scene, Sonia instantly froze and then hurriedly caught Toby, stumbling backward before stabilizing herself in the process due to the added weight.

"Toby, what's wrong?" Sonia asked after holding him up. But Toby did not respond, merely leaning on her shoulder with his eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Sonia guessed that he had passed out because his head was badly injured, and he claimed to be dizzy, so it was only a matter of time before he fainted. Yet, Toby couldn't walk on his own, so he had to rely on her to bring him out.

Taking a deep breath, Sonia turned around, then half-carried and half-dragged Toby forward. They were heading toward the south, where the woods were not as dense, so they should soon be able to get out of the woods. As soon as they got out of the woods, they should be able to find some people. While walking, Sonia turned her head to look at the man lying on her back. Her eyes were serious as she said, "Toby, I will definitely get you out of here."

After saying that, she turned her head back and continued walking forward. For every few feet, she would drop a strip of cloth, leaving a mark for the people who came to find them. Originally, she intended to tie these strips of cloth to the branches of trees so that if there was any wind, there was no worry about them being blown away. However, she could only do that if Toby himself could walk. Now that Toby could not walk, she had to carry him, so naturally, she did not have the capacity to tie the strips of cloth. Hence, they could only be thrown on the ground, but she hoped they were not blown away by the wind later.

After a long time of walking, just when Sonia felt tired, lightning flashed across the sky suddenly. Sonia trembled with fear, then she stopped slightly and looked up at the sky. The sky had darkened as huge dark clouds cast shadows on the earth. Coupled with the continuous thunder, it brought a great sense of gloom.

It's going to rain, and it's a heavy one!

Realizing this, Sonia was seen with a troubled expression because if it was raining, they could not continue to move forward. When it was raining, it was very easy to fall while walking on a mountain road. Toby, at this moment, must definitely not risk a fall again. To make things worse, she could see the sky getting darker by the minute.

Although she didn't know the exact time now, her phone and the electronic devices on her, such as her watch, were all taken off by Declan's people the moment she was kidnapped and thrown away. As for Toby's phone, she also guessed that it was not around as well. Otherwise, at the lake just now, Toby would have taken it out to contact Tom, and it was impossible for him not to do anything. Thus, it could only be either the phone was lost in the lake, or the phone had broken down after being in contact with water and could not be used. As for Toby's watch, it was impossible for her to look at it now with him on her back, but she could roughly guess that it should be around 6.00 P.M. or 7.00 P.M. at this time.

It was dark, and it was beginning to drizzle, so it seemed like they really couldn't go any further. They had to find a place to hide in the rain, or they definitely wouldn't make it through tonight and would be frozen to death. She was cold because of the wet clothes on her, but with Toby lying on her back, she could still endure it. But Toby had no one to help him, so she could not imagine how cold Toby was feeling now. However, where in the world should they seek shelter from the rain for the night?

Sonia bit her lip and looked around. Fortunately, not far ahead, there was a cave. "Great!"

Seeing that cave, Sonia was greatly surprised, and her eyes instantly lit up with excitement and hope. "Toby, we have a place to shelter from the rain for the night!" Sonia turned her head, exclaimed to the man on her back, and then quickly brought him toward the cave.

Soon, they arrived at the cave. As soon as the two of them went inside, it began to pour outside. As Sonia listened to the sound of rain behind her, she sighed. She realized that they were really lucky because it did not rain this hard at the beginning, but only when they entered the cave. Thus, she felt that this was also considered God's favor.

Piecing the puzzle together, she could not help but smile a little, but soon she realized that the cave had more than shelter to offer.

Oh my!

There was firewood, clothes, and pots and pans! There was also a pile of dry straw, as well as two somewhat old quilts.

How could there be these things here?

Could it be that this was a cave where homeless people lived? No, it could not be, for which tramp would live in the mountains where there was almost nothing for miles? Besides, in her impression, those who were homeless lived in messy and dirty places, and there would be many cardboard and plastic bottles as they would collect those to sell for money. However, it was not so here. The cave was very dry, and there was no garbage. Although the quilts looked a little old, they were definitely not dirty. So the owner of these things should not be a homeless person, but as for who they were exactly, Sonia also did not bother to think about it.

All she wanted to do now was simply to unload Toby and then check how the injury on Toby's back was. Therefore, she dragged Toby to the pile of straw. The straw was very flat and evenly spread, so it was probably where the people who lived here slept. After placing Toby on the straw and stretching her own sore neck and body a little, Sonia went to look for tools to make a fire. Since it was so cold, she had to make a fire to keep warm, or the night would be too torturous. Their wet clothes must also be dried, or they would be sick if they wore them any longer.

While looking for tools to start a fire, Sonia found a faint layer of dust on the quilts, as well as on the pots and pans in the corner. She reached out and wiped it, then took advantage of the last bit of sky that had not yet gone completely dark and looked at the dust on her fingers. Finally, she smiled. "Great."

Then, she blew the ash off her fingers. Now, she could be sure that the people who originally lived in this cave had not come to stay for some time, as the dust was proof. This made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Phew! It's good to know that no one lives here currently.

Initially, she was actually worried that if someone did live here, that person would come back later and kick them out. At the same time, she was afraid that the person living here was some kind of wanted fugitive, which would be even more frightening. However, now that no one was there, she was relieved.

Soon, Sonia found a lighter and then went to carry a pile of firewood to a place where there were signs of a previous fire to light the fire. The firewood was dry and was easily ignited, and in no time, the fire was roaring. Sonia had put a lot of firewood into the fire, so it burned very brightly, and the light illuminated the entire cave. With that, the cold cave had a little more warmth and felt less intimidating.

Next, Sonia blew the dust off her hands and stood up, left the fire, and went next to the quilt, then picked up the two sets of clothes next to it, ready to change for herself and Toby. After all, they could not always wear wet clothes as it would bring them a fever. The two pieces of garments were camouflage clothing, and they were different sizes. From the sizing, they looked to be a male and a female. So, the original occupants living in this cave were two people?

Without thinking much, Sonia picked up the larger camouflage uniform and unfolded it. Seeing the label sewn on the left breast pocket of the clothes, she became even happier. "It was a forest ranger who lived here," Sonia murmured.

It turned out that the ones living here were not vagrants, let alone fugitives, but two rangers instead. Thus, she was more relieved because then, even if the people living here came back, she didn't have to worry about any danger nor being kicked out.

With that, Sonia returned to Toby with the camouflage clothes. She sat down and first reached out to touch Toby's forehead to see if he had a fever. She was relieved to notice that his temperature felt normal, and then she began to help him get changed.