

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 986-990

### Chapter 986 God's Compensation

All in all, she was embarrassed to the extreme.

She also realized now why her assistant had such an expression when she and Toby returned to the resting area.

Tom must've heard it, right?

God, this is so embarrassing.

At this point, she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it.

Amused, Toby said, "And here I thought something major happened to make you push me away like that. Turns out that it was just such a small matter. So what if they heard us? It's no biggie. We're lovers, after all. It's normal to be consumed by passion in the heat of a moment. With Sophia being so cultured, I'm sure that she is open-minded enough to not tease us about it. Besides, it's not as if we would meet her often, so you can be relieved."

"Uhm..." Sonia uncovered her face and said in a daze, "Hm, I guess that makes sense."

"That's that, then." He patted her head.

"Still, it's so embarrassing. It's all your fault!" She had a long face.

Smiling subtly, Toby embraced her. "Okay, okay, it's all my fault. Here, hit me."

"Are you trying me?" she asked as she pounded the man's chest.

Of course, she did it very lightly. Rather than hitting him, it felt more like she was messaging him as it was akin to an ant biting him.

Catching her hands, Toby lightly gripped them before kissing them. "Your hands must hurt after hitting me. Let me blow on them. Pain, pain, go away."

His action instantly amused Sonia as all anger within her was dispersed by the man's words.

"Why would I be hurt? I'm the one who's hitting you. Does it hurt?" She looked at the man with worried eyes.

Smirking, he shook his head. "Of course not."

This made Sonia relaxed. "Oh yeah, I noticed that you didn't seem so surprised when I mentioned the incident to you. Did you know that we were heard from the beginning?"

“Something like that.” Toby nodded. “I guessed it when I saw her assistant.”

Sonia felt so awkward by all this.

Upon seeing the excited look of the assistant, Toby instantly understood the meaning whereas Sonia’s mind was... blank.

She was not aware of why Sophia chose to stay at the resting area instead of going to the changing room even after she left the store.

It was until now that she finally realized all this, thanks to her slow reaction.

“Alright. Let’s stop talking about others now. Shall we pick up where we left off?” Toby then slowly lifted Sonia’s chin, which interrupted her train of thoughts.

Helpless, she stared at him. “I thought that I’d get to invalidate your reward last time so that we could actually sleep. I didn’t think that things would still progress to this stage.”

The man closed in and whispered, “This might be God helping me. Even though you took back the reward, God used another way to descend me this opportunity by allowing me to win the grand prize.”

Sonia was wide-eyed at his explanation.

That kind of makes sense. Otherwise, why would he suddenly win a raffle? On top of that, it is the grand prize of a presidential suite in a love hotel.

Is he really the chosen one or something like that?

Since God disliked the fact that I withdrew the reward, did He use this way to make it up to him? Sigh. The heavens are so unfair. Why can’t I be the winner?

Just when Sonia was begrudgingly complaining to God, the man had already carried her to the room.

Undoubtedly, the night was spent in ecstasy.

Everytime she opened her eyes, she would see the milky-way filling the room.

Not only that, she even felt like they were really out in space doing the deed.

I hereby declare that we are the first couple to ever make love in space!

How exciting.

The excitement Sonia felt was unlike anything she had experienced in her life.

As for the next day, she managed to wake up late at around 10.00AM.

Fortunately, the time to check out was 12.00PM, so they were not in a hurry to do so.

“Are you awake?” The moment she opened her eyes, she heard the man’s sultry voice coming from behind her.

Blinking, she found herself staring at the curtains instead of the man, as it was after a few seconds before her mind woke up completely and she noticed that the man was behind her.

Hence, Sonia, who endured her aching body, flipped over. As expected, she came face to face with the man’s perfect face.

Yet, Toby’s current image almost made her laugh.

What she saw was the man in a loose black robe with his chest exposed with a bite mark on it.

The mark was still red, hinting that it was freshly delivered.

This must be from last night when I bit him on the chest out of pain.

Besides that, his hair was also messy with a chunk stiffly standing up, rendering him comical.

It was also her who clumped his hair together like that.

She also did it out of pain.

Yet, it was as if the man did not know what he looked like, for he still had on a subtle yet charismatic smile like always.

Under usual circumstances, this smile would be captivating. However, with the look he had on now, he seemed a little silly instead.

“Morning.” Sonia yawned while suppressing her urge to laugh.

Smiling, Toby greeted her back. “Morning,” he replied as he was combing through his hair.

Even though she did not say a word, he could vaguely guess how he looked judging from the way she was struggling to not laugh out loud.

“What time is it?” She rubbed her eyes and asked.

Not answering her, Toby only adjusted his posture as he retracted his ‘arm pillow’ from his head and sat up against the headboard. He then stretched the same arm before her to show her the watch on his hand.

Grabbing onto his wrist, Sonia looked for a while until she finally got the time and gasped, “It’s already ten something!”

“Yup.” He withdrew his hand.

“Then, why did you still say ‘morning’ to me?” The woman frowned.

It’s already approaching noon.

How is it still morning?

“Since you greeted me, it should be natural that I reciprocate,” replied Toby.

Sonia pursed her lips. “Nonsense.”

Smiling, he asked, “Are you hungry?”

Followed by the rumbling coming from her stomach, she nodded. “I am.”

“What do you want to eat? I’ll call for room service.” While saying that, he had already reached for the hotel’s phone.

Yawning again, she replied with an unclear voice, “Whatever. I want something light.”

“Okay.” He then contacted the room service.

Propping her body up with her arms, she sat up as well.

She was wearing the same bathrobe as Toby, just that it was in a different color.

I think he put this on for me after last night.

Besides that, she also found her body refreshed and non-sticky, other than it being sore. From this, she gathered that he must have cleaned her body after she fell asleep out of exhaustion.

Looks like he still has a conscience left.

Just as she was thinking about this, Toby had ended the call. “I had the hotel prepare some eggs and toast. How does that sound?”

Sonia nodded. “Yeah, that sounds nice.”

“Do you want to get down?” He laid the phone down and asked her since he saw her flipping the blanket.

Placing her legs on the floor, she replied, “Yes. I’m going to the toilet.”

“I’ll carry you there.” Getting off the bed, Toby put on the sandals before walking toward her.

**Chapter 987 Tom’s Self-Remarks**

“No, that’s not necessary.” Sonia quickly gestured no before he walked over. “I’m not crippled, so why would I need you to carry me over there?”

After she said that, she lowered her head and started to put on her shoes.

Toby stood still by her side and lifted his perfectly-shaped brows. “Are you sure that you don’t need my help?”

“Yes, I am.” She was done putting on her shoes when she nodded at him.

He snorted. “Alright, I’ll wait and see whether you’re able to make it there by yourself.”

Perhaps she was mistaken, but she seemed to detect a hint of mockery in his voice.

She lifted her head to look at him for a moment, but she could not tell from his expression, so she shook her slightly fuzzy head. “Why won’t I be able to get there? Look carefully. I definitely can do it!”

As she said that, she stood up abruptly.

However, as soon as she rose to her feet, she felt her knees weaken and she immediately tumbled forward.

Instantly, her expression changed and she yelled out in fright.

As soon as Toby noticed that, he took a step forward calmly and reached out to hold her.

She fell into his arms and she could smell the minty scent on his body as well as his body warmth. Finally, she heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness I didn’t land on the ground. If she had fallen directly headfirst to the ground, then it was quite likely that her teeth would be chipped.

“How are you feeling? Are you fine?” Toby carried her in his arms and placed her back on the edge of the bed.

Sonia sat down and shook her head with quite a startled look. “I’m fine.”

“Do you realize now why I insisted on carrying you over?” He stood in front of her with his arms crossed and there was a teasing look on his face.

At this point, her face was bright red. “Did you know that this was going to happen from the start?”

Toby was non-committal; after all, he clearly knew how much he had gone overboard last night. Otherwise, she would not have left scratches and a bite mark on his body out of a frenzy. As such, he was aware of the state that she would be in the next morning, so he was prepared to take care of her. However, she was stubborn and refused his help by insisting to do things all by herself. In the end, she had to learn her lesson the hard way.

As Toby thought about that, he glanced at the stubborn woman and smiled resignedly. “Are you still sure that you don’t need my help?”

Sonia pursed her lips tightly and finally opened up her arms. "Carry me." Whatever. I'll just relax, then. Her knees were weakened and she could not really move about, so there was no point in rejecting help since he insisted on serving her.

He noticed the nonchalant and indifferent stance that she maintained and there was a dotting look that flashed across his eyes. He bent his back and carried her in his arms toward the direction of the bathroom.

He knew that she was the type to easily get bashful, so he did not offer to help her remove her clothes or stand guard outside the bathroom. He merely carried her into the bathroom and then confirmed that she was able to hold on to a surface and maintain her standing up stance before leaving the bathroom to wait for her outside.

Truth be told, as she looked at his retreating figure, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that he would want to keep an eye on her as she relieved herself. After all, he was thick-skinned and those words were quite likely to come out of his mouth. Luckily for her, he did not do that.

She exhaled slightly and uncovered the toilet bowl to get down to business.

Meanwhile, Toby leaned against the wall next to the bathroom and waited patiently. As soon as he heard the sound of flushing from inside, he stood up straight immediately and opened the door to enter the bathroom.

"Are you done?" He stood by the entrance with one hand holding onto the door knob.

Sonia held onto the edge of the basin and came to stand in front of it. "No, I'm about to freshen up."

He nodded. "Alright then, take your time. I'll wait outside." After he said that, he let go of his grip on the doorknob and walked toward her. He decided to wait next to her this time instead of outside.

She ignored him as she was not going to use the throne this time and she was just freshening up, so she was not worried about him peeping. She did not mind it as long as he did not disrupt her by causing trouble.

Generally, women took longer to freshen up; after she was done with everything, half an hour had gone by.

Toby waited patiently without any complaints. Besides, he kept his eyes on her the whole time.

Sonia was applying some moisturizer on her face and she felt quite pressured under his intent stare. Finally, she could not contain herself and asked, "Why are you staring at me?"

Ever since she had started to freshen up, he had been staring at her intently until now without shifting his eyes at all.

"My wife's pretty, so I can't control myself from staring." Toby smiled and mentioned.

She harrumphed. "I can't be bothered with you."

In response, he chuckled and was about to voice out when the doorbell rang.

Without a choice, he frowned and turned around. "It must be our room service order. I'll go and take a look."

Sonia waved at him and gestured for him to hurry up.

If he continued to stay on and stare at her, she would feel shy even just wiping her face.

As such, he turned around, walked out, and opened the door.

It was not the waiter from the hotel that delivered their meal, but it was Tom instead.

Tom saw Toby and shifted his glasses before revealing a smile. "Good afternoon, President Fuller."

Toby responded coolly and grunted in reply.

Tom did not mind Toby's cold attitude. After all, Tom was used to this and he reckoned that it would be much more terrifying if Toby suddenly gave an enthusiastic response. Besides, Tom was Toby's subordinate, so he did not have any expectations that his boss would be friendly with him.

"President Fuller, this is the clothes for you and Miss Reed that you requested this morning." As Tom spoke, he handed over two bags to Toby. At the same time, he could not help chiding them in his mind. They've got their bed at home to enjoy, but why did they have to come to a hotel? They really do know how to have fun, huh? Of course, he only thought so in his mind as he did not dare to express his thought by words or his expression. If not, he might not be able to walk out of the front door of the hotel in one piece.

Come to think about it, he shuddered as he thought of this hotel.

The design of the place was rather odd; the entire place was painted ghastly pink and his heart nearly stopped at the sight of that. He had mustered up so much courage to actually step through the front doors of the hotel. After all, he was an upstanding member of society, usually dressed smartly in a suit. He reckoned that he should only be going into places like proper commercial office buildings from the manner of air he generally carried himself. This place here right now was just nonsense. If it was not because of his reluctance to disobey Toby, he would never have walked through the doors at all and he would just turn on his back and leave. This place was a disgrace for an elite like him.

Most importantly, I can't believe that President Fuller and Miss Reed came somewhere like this for some excitement! How did they even find this place? Didn't President Fuller feel the pressure when entering the place? Or is he actually fine with this odd hotel?

"Alright. Since you've delivered the items, then just wait for us in the car." Toby took the bags from Tom and sent Tom on his way.

Clearly, Tom did not wish to stay in this place any longer too, so as soon as he heard that, he nodded earnestly. "Alright, I'll leave right away." After Tom said that, he quickly turned around in a haste and headed in the direction of the elevator.

Tom had just taken a few steps forward when a guy dressed in a waiter's outfit wheeled a food cart and brushed past him. Finally, the waiter stopped in front of Toby. "Sir, here's your room service."

Toby lifted his chin slightly. "I'll wheel it into the room myself."

"Sure." The waiter was clearly used to this from their guests, so he did not reject Toby's request and readily left the food cart to the man.

Toby placed the two bags on the bottom layer of the food cart and then pulled the handle of the cart to drag it into the room before shutting the door after him.

As he pushed the cart toward the dining table in the room, Sonia's voice rang out from the left of the room.

He lifted his head and turned to look in that direction. Then, he saw her holding onto the wall as she walked out of the bathroom; she was slowly making her way toward him.

He quickly let go of the food cart and strode over to her with a stern look on his handsome face. "I told you to wait for me inside, didn't I? Why did you walk out on your own? You're no longer afraid of falling headfirst to the ground, huh?" He leaned forward and swept her into his arms.

She merely smiled in response. "I won't fall. I am holding onto something as I walk out. It took you a while to return and besides, I was freshening up, so I didn't want to remain in the bathroom. That's why I tried to make my way out by myself. Don't worry. Everything's fine."

"But, what if something had happened?" Toby lowered his head and looked at her solemnly. "There's no guarantee for things like this."

### **Chapter 988 Stripped in Front of Her**

Sonia found herself unable to respond to that.

His words made perfect sense, so she was at a loss for words.

The reason why accidents were known as accidents was because they were unpredictable and unable to be anticipated; it could happen the next day or even the next second.

As she thought of that, she tugged his arm with a smile and spoke coyly, "Alright there. I'll be sure to watch out from now on, so relax, alright?"

She tilted her head to look at him, looking all adorable.

He was not angry at all from the start; in fact, he only put on an angry look to make her realize that he was worried about her.

Now that she had realized on her own accord that it was wrong of her to act tough, she had also apologized for her mistake, which gave him no reason to continue with the act.

Moreover, he could not bear to keep it up any longer upon seeing her adorable look.

He freed up one hand and gently pinched her on the cheek before squishing her cheeks together. Her face was scrunched up from his move and even her lips were in a pout.

He lowered his head and kissed her hard on her pouty lips before letting go of her with a contented expression. "That's enough. Let's have lunch."

She snorted at him in response.

Geez, this man! It's so shameless of him to take advantage of me as soon as he gets the chance!

Toby noticed her slight gesture from the corner of his eye, but he did not expose her behavior. He merely curved his lips into a smile and clearly, he was in good spirits.

They approached the dining table and Toby pulled out a chair before placing her on it. Once she was comfortable in her seat, he then started to serve the dishes on the cart, one after the other.

He served the dishes while Sonia removed the cover from them.

They divided the work and were very much in sync with each other.

After he had placed all of the dishes on the table, she had also removed the covers from all of them; dainty little breakfast bites were revealed in front of them.

She pointed to the chair across from her. "Have a set. Let's dive right in."

He grunted in response, "Hold on, don't rush."

After he had said that, he twisted open a bottle of milk and poured some into a glass before placing it in front of her.

Once he had done that, he then pulled out the chair across from her and took a seat. "Let's eat."

She took a sip of milk and glanced at the breakfast spread in front of her. Suddenly, she smiled. "It's 11.00AM right now, but we're just about to have breakfast. We're behaving too wilfully, aren't we?"

Toby picked up a danish and placed it on her plate before responding calmly, "No. There are no specific ways of how life should be led from the start anyway. Rules were passed on by our forefathers, but who stipulated that we had to adhere strictly to them? At times, it would be a totally different experience to live life without adhering to the rules. That applies to having breakfast too. Doesn't it feel different and special to have breakfast during lunchtime?"

"Indeed so." Sonia picked up the danish handed over by Toby and took a bite from it before nodding.

He took a sip of coffee and continued, "However, though this may be true, it's best to just experience such rebellious behavior once in a while. It would be wise to avoid doing so because if this becomes a habit, it would be detrimental to our stomach."

"Obviously, I'd know that." She lifted her eyes and shot a look at him nonchalantly.

As for Toby, he chuckled without saying anything else.

The couple continued to enjoy their brunch in silence thereafter.

After finishing the meal, it was nearly 12.00PM and they were due to check out.

Toby walked out of the bathroom after rinsing his mouth and he handed over an exquisite paper bag to Sonia.

She blinked and took it from him with a confused look. "What's this?"

"A change of clothes," he replied, "I got Tom to send them over in the morning."

As soon as she heard that there was a change of clothing in the bag, she opened it to take a look and found a brand-new outfit inside from top to bottom.

She blushed. "There is underwear and a bra inside too. Mr. Brown..."

Toby realized what she was about to say and he spoke while untying the belt of the bathrobe around his waist. "No, the clothes were sent over from Skylark Tower. Have you forgotten that I've also prepared a walk-in wardrobe there filled with clothes for you? Some of the outfits are already matched out for you and placed into sealed bags for the convenience of grab-and-leave. That's why when I sent Tom over to get us a change of clothes, he was able to grab a packed bag immediately."

After hearing his explanation, Sonia finally felt relieved. "That's good, then. I thought that he was the one who matched the outfit for me. It would be so awkward if that was the case. I would be embarrassed."

"I can't possibly allow that to happen. How can I allow another man to lay hands on your outfit?" Toby had already stripped his clothes and stood naked in front of her.

At that moment, Sonia's eyes widened and her face flushed bright red. She yelped out and instantly covered her eyes. "Toby! Why are you so perverted?!"

He lifted his brows innocently and looked at the shy woman, who did not dare to cast eyes on him, with a bemused look. He took his sweet time reaching into the bag to grab his clothes before wearing them slowly.

"Why are you covering your eyes? You've seen all of this before. We had a great time last night as we left our skins bare, didn't we?" He put on his pants as he spoke slowly.

She stomped her feet. "That's different! Last night was... Gosh, I don't want to talk about this. Just hurry up and put on your clothes."

After she said that, she instantly turned her back at him.

Toby looked at the tip of her ears which were bright red and a burst of seductive laughter rumbled from his lips.

Evidently, her shy look was amusing to him and put him in good spirits.

He stopped teasing her and hastened up in putting on his clothes.

After he was done, he folded the cuff of his suit and said, "Alright, you can turn around now."

She heard his words and lowered her hand from her face as she gradually turned around.

She noticed that he was indeed dressed and had not lied to her, so she was relieved by that. "You're done, so it's my turn now. I'll get changed in the bathroom." Subsequently, she turned around and raced off in the direction of the bathroom.

Perhaps she had regained some energy after breakfast, so her knees were no longer weak; she could at least take a few steps and walk briskly without any issue.

He smiled as he saw her retreating back and he took out his phone to instruct Tom to shift the car out of the parking lot, as they were about to head down shortly.

Sonia did not take too long to get changed and she was done in a few minutes. Next, she opened up her bag and took out some makeup products and quickly applied basic makeup.

Subsequently, she took a look at herself in the mirror to ensure that her makeup was flawless before stowing away her makeup kit into her bag. She then walked out of the bathroom with her bag in her hands.

Toby waited for her on the couch and he instantly put down the magazine in his hand as soon as he saw her walk out. "Are you done?"

"Yes, I am." She nodded and headed in his direction.

He lifted his arm and his intention was quite evident.

Meanwhile, she smiled and did not disappoint him either. She held his arm graciously and walked through the doors of the room with him.

At that point, Tom was already waiting in the car by the front entrance and the couple saw him as soon as they walked out of the hotel doors.

After all, Toby's car was a very special one, not only in Seafield but in the entire country too. It was also the case especially for his license plate number. Unsurprisingly, the car easily became the center of everyone's attention.

Tom saw the two of them walk out and he quickly alighted from the car to greet them as he opened the car door for the couple.

Toby gestured for Sonia to get into the car first and he remained outside the car as he looked at Tom and asked, "How did the investigation go?"

"I've discovered some clues." Tom shifted his glasses and replied solemnly, "Connor's personal assistant paid a visit to Dwells and Rentoor."

"Dwells and Rentoor?" Toby frowned. "What sort of places are those?"

Tom winced. "President Fuller, have you forgotten that these two companies were involved in collaboration work with Miss Reed previously, especially Rentoor? She had previously bought over the holiday resort about two months ago, but eventually, President Drew of Rentoor took over the place again."

### **Chapter 989 Tim's Different**

As soon as Toby heard that, he suddenly recalled that there was such an incident. Back then, he had just gone through the divorce process with Sonia and even brought Tina to the resort to take a break; Sonia and Charles had visited the same resort too.

During that visit, Tina had even poured shower gel on the floor of Sonia's cubicle, causing Sonia to slip and fall. As a result, Sonia was unconscious, but would have lost her life if he had not appeared in time. Now that he recalled the situation, the lingering fear hit him and he could not help feeling contempt for himself.

Even though he had been hypnotized into believing that he was deeply infatuated with Tina at that time, he could not believe that he would actually forsake his principles and morality as well. He had ultimately realized that Tina was the perpetrator, yet he made the choice to let the matter blow over. Eventually, he covered up for Tina—the criminal who had nearly caused Sonia's death.

Furthermore, similar situations happened more frequently than expected.

Although several of those circumstances could be chalked up to him not being in his right state of mind, he was the one who had ended up taking action. He had repeatedly hurt someone whom he truly loved all for a nasty woman and this was an indisputable fact.

As soon as Tom noticed Toby's tightly furrowed brows and the flash of guilt in Toby's eyes, Tom could somewhat haphazardly make a close guess and slapped his forehead in frustration. "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I shouldn't have reminded you about this. I've stirred up some bad memories from the past."

"It's alright." Toby brushed him off wearily. "Even if you don't bring it up, ultimately, the fact remains unchanged and I can't pretend that nothing ever happened just because no one brings it up."

Tom lowered his head and remained silent.

Toby had no intention of continuing the topic, so he massaged the spot between his brows and asked, "Why did Connor send his personal assistant to these two companies?"

"I'm not too sure about this yet. I made the discovery regarding that last night, but it was too late at night, so I couldn't possibly contact the bosses of these two companies and their staff involved at that hour. As such, I had to wait till this morning and made arrangements to contact them. I believe we'll get the results in no time."

Toby responded affirmatively, "Inform me of the result immediately."

These two companies were indeed linked to Sonia, so perhaps Connor intended to go after her by sending his personal assistant to visit these two companies.

"Sure, President Fuller." Tom agreed and nodded.

Without saying much else, Toby opened the car door to enter the car.

Sonia was originally scrolling on her phone with her head lowered. As soon as she saw him enter the car, she asked, "You're already done with the business talk with Mr. Brown?"

She assumed that they were discussing business matters.

Toby did not express denial and he merely lifted his chin slightly. "Yes, I am."

"President Fuller, are we sending Miss Reed to Paradigm Co. first?" At that moment, Tom, who was buckling his seat belt in the driver's seat, suddenly asked.

Toby moved his thin lips and responded, "Not now. We're going to see Tim."

"Dr. Lancaster?" Tom was slightly surprised. "President Fuller, are you or Miss Reed unwell?"

"Why do you have so many questions? Just drive." Toby frowned and there was an impatient look on his face.

At that moment, Tom drew back slightly and hastily kept his mouth shut without asking anything else.

Sonia noticed the aggrieved expression on Tom's face and she could not help bursting into laughter. "Toby, why are you being mean to him? He's just being nice."

Yeah, that's right! Tom, who was currently driving, nodded earnestly to indicate that he agreed with her words.

Meanwhile, Toby snorted. "Being nice doesn't cover the fact that he's wasting our time. I would rather he start the journey as soon as possible so that we can arrive at the hospital earlier."

“A single question is not gonna take up much of your time.” Sonia grimaced in speechlessness and mentioned subsequently, “But then, will Tim have time to see us if we just turn up like that? He’s a world-renowned surgeon and there are many patients with appointments to see him every day. What if he’s busy today? We would have gone in vain. We can’t possibly make him abandon his patients to treat us, right?”

“Don’t worry. He’s free.” Toby turned his head to look at her. “I’ve spoken to him yesterday and he doesn’t have any surgeries arranged for today, so he can spare some time.”

“Is that so?” She nodded with a relieved look. “That’s great, then. If any of his patients need him, then let’s not bother him. I wouldn’t want to be the reason for him delaying someone else’s life-saving procedure.”

“That won’t be an issue.” He tried to reassure her and prevent her from overthinking.

When it came to matters like this, Toby was always one step ahead of her and would have taken the necessary precautions to avoid such an issue. Although he was generally quite cold toward everyone, he was not a callous and heartless man to disregard the lives of others. As such, he definitely would have made the necessary arrangements for the other patients.

Even if Tim had patients to see and was unable to leave his station, he would have arranged for the other doctors to take over those patients temporarily so that he could get away for a moment. In short, he would not resort to any moves that would harm lives. However, there were some exceptions to this rule.

Sonia noticed that he repeatedly promised that the issue she was most concerned about would not happen, so she finally felt completely at ease and no longer had any concerns. She had faith that he would not lie to her about something like that, judging from his character.

Shortly after that, they arrived at the hospital.

Toby and Sonia alighted from the car and entered the hospital thereafter. Tom, however, did not go along with them as he continued to wait inside the car.

Both of them arrived outside Tim’s office and Toby lifted his hand to knock on the door.

Tim’s cold voice rang out, “Come in.”

Subsequently, Toby pushed open the door and walked in.

Instantly, Sonia noticed a man in a white coat busy typing while seated in front of the computer.

At that moment, he stopped what he was doing and lifted his head to glance in their direction.

As soon as he saw them, there was not the slightest hint of surprise on his face as he frowned and revealed an unhappy expression. “I told you to come over at 9.00AM. It’s nearly 1.00PM now. What were you doing?” Tim lifted his hand and pointed to his arm as he chided them.

Despite being lectured, Toby remained unperturbed. Even more so, he did not find that there was anything wrong in them being late. As such, he merely held Sonia's hands and walked over calmly.

As for Sonia, she felt slightly awkward and embarrassed.

"Excuse us," she apologized to Tim with a smile. "I didn't know that the appointment was made for 9.00AM. If I had known, then we wouldn't have turned up late. I'm so sorry."

Tim noticed that she was the one voicing out, so his unhappiness disappeared almost instantly as he spoke in a mellow tone, "It's alright. This isn't your fault. It's the fault of the man next to you. I can't believe that he didn't even inform you about the time of the appointment. Not only is he late, he doesn't even think that he is at fault for being late."

As Tim spoke, he shifted his eyes to coldly and distantly glance at Toby.

Toby frowned. "That's enough. Little Leaf was fast asleep in the morning, so I wanted her to catch some more sleep."

"Toby." Sonia directed an apologetic smile at Tim once again before instantly turning to Toby with an angry look. She tugged at his sleeve and lowered her voice to chide him, "What's with you?! It's our fault for being late and yet you're—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Tim had cut her off. He flung his mouse aside and stood up. "That's enough. Let's just move on and get down to business. It's time-consuming to complete a full body check, so if we don't proceed with things right now, it will probably take us until midnight to finish everything. Let's not waste any more time. Follow me and we'll proceed with the full body check." He gestured to Sonia.

Meanwhile, she glanced at Toby.

Toby nodded. "Go ahead."

Sonia handed over her bag to him and smiled while asking, "I'll be going off with Tim now. Aren't you jealous?"

He took the bag from her. "I'm not jealous. He's different."

"How is he different?"

"He's a doctor," Toby responded.

Inevitably, Tim would have to be in contact with her body since he was there to treat and run checks on her. However, Toby was not going to be jealous about something like that. After all, he was not an unreasonable person.

Besides, Tim had an inborn personality where he lacked emotions, so there was no way he would develop any wild desire for Sonia. As such, there was really no point for Toby to be jealous.

## Chapter 990 Full Body Check

"I thought that you would be jealous of a doctor too," Sonia quipped.

Immediately after that, Toby reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist to pull her into his arms. He placed his forehead against hers and spoke in a low voice in her ears, "Your husband here isn't so petty to the extent that I regard a doctor as an ordinary male."

To him, Tim was not a typical male anyway. Since that was the case, then naturally he was fine with Tim.

Sonia erupted into a peal of laughter. "Yes. Yes. Yes. Mr. Fuller's the most generous guy ever."

"That goes without saying of course." Toby lifted his chin and though he had a calm look on his face, it was noticeable that he was quite smug.

Amused, she shook her head. "Alright, alright. Let's not continue this conversation. Let go of me. Dr. Lancaster is waiting."

At that point, he lifted his head and shot a look not too far away from behind her, where a man was leaning by the door and twirling a blade. "It's fine to keep him waiting. It doesn't matter." After he said that, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips.

Tim, who was leaning against the door frame with a hand tucked into his white coat pocket while twirling a blade with the other hand, saw that and could not help rolling his eyes. He stopped twirling the blade in his hand and voiced out snappily, "Hey, you two! That's enough. You can go home to act all lovey-dovey, but stop doing that in my office. Do you think that this is an appropriate place for such PDA?"

As soon as Sonia heard that, her face turned red instantly and she shoved Toby aside. She glared at him before turning around while swiping at her lips as she smiled at Tim abashedly. "I'm sorry for holding you up. Let's go."

Finally, Tim stopped complaining and he left the room first.

She turned around and glared at the man once again. "Look what you did! I told you last night to behave in public and that there will be people who get offended. See, I was right."

Toby lifted his eyes and glanced in the direction that Tim walked off in and he pursed his lips. "He's jealous."

"Why would he be jealous?" She rolled her eyes.

Meanwhile, he responded haughtily, "He's forever alone, so obviously he feels jealous."

Sonia was instantly rendered speechless. His words made sense and she suddenly found herself unable to argue with that.

Exasperated, she shook her head and hastily said to him, "Alright, I'll be on my way. Otherwise, Dr. Lancaster might pop back and urge me to hurry up. Are you gonna wait for me here or head back to Fuller Group? You should leave first if it's the latter. I reckon that I'll be here until tonight."

"I'm not going back to Fuller Group. I'll stay here with you." He shook his head. "You're going to undergo multiple tests here at the hospital. There's no way I'm going to be leaving you here by yourself. I will be right here."

At that moment, Sonia felt a warm, fuzzy feeling well up within her. She revealed a tender smile. "Aren't you busy with things at work?"

"Tom's available. I'll send him back to work in a short while." Toby decided to shirk his responsibility.

Although she did not think that it was a good idea, she did not object to it out of the tiny selfishness within her. There were multiple tests to be done during a complete body check and some of them made her quite fearful and worried. At this point, she would feel much safer knowing that there was someone here with her, waiting for her and concerned about her. As such, she yearned for Toby to stay from the start. That was also why she was elated to hear him offer to stay on his own accord. Of course though, even if he mentioned otherwise and headed back to work, she would not have stopped him from doing so. She would only be slightly disappointed, that's all.

"Alright, then. Go on." Toby ruffled her hair. "It won't take too long to complete the initial checks. I'll be right by your side for the rest of the major checkups later, so you won't have to worry."

"Okay." She nodded firmly.

Soon after that, she walked out of Tim's office under Toby's intent gaze.

Although Tim had walked out of the room earlier on, he had not gone far and was currently leaning against the wall near the elevator as he waited for her.

As soon as Tim saw her approaching, he stood up straight and shifted his glasses before asking, "Are you done cuddling?"

She blushed red in response. "He's worried that I will be afraid during the checkup procedures, so he's staying here for me. He will also be there for me during the ones that are anxiety-inducing and painful. That's why we talked for quite some time. I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

"I didn't wait for too long." Tim nodded slightly and mentioned soon after that, "So, is he going to stay here with you for the entire day?"

"Yes." Sonia nodded.

Tim twirled his blade. "Great. That proves he's a man."

"He already is." She could not help but emphasize.

Tim lifted his brows and glanced at her as his eyes traveled down from her face to finally land on her neck.

There was an inconspicuous reddened mark on her neck that looked quite illicit.

The smile on his face suddenly spoke volumes. "He is a good man indeed. Alright, let's go." After he said that, he walked off ahead of her and entered the elevator.

Sonia trailed after him but she could not help feeling slightly uncomfortable. What does he mean by that look and the smile from earlier on?! She tilted her head perplexedly.

A body check was generally a complicated process, especially a full body check. There were at least tens and even up to hundreds of checks to run through, so generally it would take one to two days to complete everything.

Although Sonia was meant to go through a complete body check, there were some procedures that they removed, such as the eyesight, hearing tests, and tens of others that they could exclude without affecting the final result. After excluding those, it was nearly 11.00PM when she finally completed all of the procedures for her body check.

It had been more than twelve hours since the moment she left the hotel until now and she had not even taken a single sip of water or a morsel of food. Furthermore, she had to rush all over the place and she was currently in an exhausted state. At last, she lay in Toby's arms and did not have the urge to move at all.

Fortunately, there was a canteen at the hospital and the food was tasty, so Tim requested the help of a nurse to order some food for them. The three of them then started to devour their late supper ravenously.

Sonia ate half of her meal and finally regained some energy, so she no longer leaned against Toby and could manage to sit up by herself.

He put down his cutlery and turned to look at the woman next to him. He expressed concern by asking, "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes." She nodded. "I'm feeling much better."

On the opposite side, Tim heard their conversation and took a sip of soup before replying calmly, "You've got some slight issue with low blood sugar, so if you fast for slightly more than ten hours, then your body would be exhausted. You need some nourishment."

"I know that." Sonia nodded in acknowledgement. She was well aware of her issue with low blood sugar, so she was not surprised by his words.

On the other hand, Toby was not surprised either as he spoke to Tim, "I want you to be in charge of her nutrition."

“You don’t even have to tell me to do that. I’ll definitely see to it.” Tim wiped the side of his mouth gracefully and shot Toby a look.

Toby frowned in response. “When will we get the report for the body check?”

“It’s been processed as urgent, so I reckon we should get it in half an hour.” Tim took a look at his watch.

Toby stopped pursuing the topic after obtaining his answer and he continued to enjoy the meal with Sonia.

She was ravenous and finished off practically everything on her platter. The amount of food that she ate was way more than the usual amount she had.

As soon as Toby noticed her big appetite, there was a flash of worry in his eyes. “You’re eating too much. You’re going to get indigestion later on.”

She leaned against the back of the chair and replied lazily, “I can’t help it. I’m too hungry, but I do realize that I have overeaten. I’m feeling bloated at the moment.” She patted her stomach and she could clearly feel the bulge on it.

As soon as Toby noticed that, he placed a hand on her stomach and stroked it gently. It felt hard to the touch and subsequently, he let go. He glanced at Tim and said, “Get her some indigestion tablets.”

It was great being in a hospital, especially with a doctor around, because he could just request verbally for any medication needed at any time he wanted.