

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 991-995

## Chapter 991 The Result Is Out

Tim shot a look at the duo in an embrace and did not bother to say much. He got up and walked to the glass medicine cabinet on the opposite side and opened one side of it. Subsequently, he took out a box of indigestion tablets and flung it right at Toby.

Toby managed to grab it mid-air using his large palms and that move he made was very cool.

Sonia's eyes shone at the sight of that.

He could not help revealing a smug smile on his thin lips upon noticing that.

"Two tablets will be enough." Tim returned to his seat and reminded Toby.

Although Toby did not respond to Tim, he still followed his instruction and opened the box to pop two tablets out from the blister before handing it over to her. "Take this."

Sonia was currently feeling bloated, so she naturally did not reject his offer. She took the indigestion tablet and popped them into her mouth immediately. The tablets were not bitter at all; on the contrary, it was a chewable tablet that tasted like sweets.

As such, she did not even need to take the water that Toby poured for her, so he placed it back on the table after that.

After their meal, Sonia's body check report was finally out.

Tim took the document folder handed over by the nurse and opened it to retrieve the report inside. Subsequently, he checked the result.

Sonia and Toby were already seated on the couch at the moment.

Toby had his head slightly lowered and he was toying with her soft little hands. He did not even bother to cast eyes on Tim while behaving like he was unbothered by the report.

However, Sonia was very concerned about the results of her check-up, so she craned her neck to look at Tim while asking, "Dr. Lancaster, how's the result?"

Tim walked over and handed the report to her. "There aren't any major issues. Other than the low blood sugar that I mentioned before, you have some slight issues with your cervical and lumbar spine from sitting too much."

"Uhh..." She winced and took the report from her. "I can't help that because I work in an office. At times, I would even be seated for hours if I had a large amount of things to deal with, so these issues aren't unexpected." This was practically the issue faced by every young man and woman working in an office.

“That is true, but you should try and improve your condition as much as possible. If you keep this up, the issues with your cervical and lumbar spine will persist. By then, you’ll need to undergo surgery to correct them.”

“Ah...” Sonia gasped in fright. “Is it really that serious?”

“Do I look like I’m joking?” Tim looked at her from the reflection of his glasses. “Or, do you think that I’m not serious with what I do?”

“No, I don’t.” She shook her head and quickly explained herself, “I didn’t mean those things at all.”

“Since you don’t have any doubts for me, then you shouldn’t have questioned my diagnosis.” Tim retracted his gaze. “I’m a doctor, you can be assured of my competence.”

“Okay.” Sonia nodded meekly like a young student.

At that moment, Tim was finally pleased. “These aren’t major issues at all. I can prescribe you some medications for your anemia and low blood sugar. Take them daily for your body to recover gradually. Then, I’ll give you a menu with a list of suitable food for intake. Take your meals according to the menu and in two to three months time, there should be a significant improvement in your condition. As for your spinal issues, it’s easy to resolve too. Take a short break and go for a stretch after sitting down continuously for one to two hours. Stretch your neck and do some waist exercises. Of course, the best advice would be to take up yoga or go to the gym regularly. Your muscles aren’t firm enough, so these exercises will be beneficial to you.”

At that point, there were no words coming out from her parted lips as she did not expect that she would be riddled with so many health issues. After all, she usually felt fine.

However, now that Tim pointed things out, it suddenly dawned upon her that her issues seemed to be quite serious.

“I’ll supervise her and help her mend her ways,” Toby answered on behalf of Sonia.

As he spoke, he had his eyes on her and the firm look in his eyes were very evident.

Sonia grimaced slightly and she suddenly felt a mounting pressure within her. The look in his eyes was a clear indication that he would be sure to supervise and ensure that she exercised to sort out the issues with her spine. At that point, she could clearly sense that her couch potato days were over from now on. How frustrating!

Though she felt resigned to fate, on the other hand, it was a warm gesture from him and she knew that he was doing all this for her sake. He was so determined to supervise her because he cared about her, otherwise, why would he bother?

“It’s a good thing to have him supervising you.” At that moment, Tim spoke up, “Otherwise, if you try to exercise by yourself without any supervision, then it’s quite likely that you won’t be able to keep it up for too long. You will need long-term exercise in order to correct your spinal issues. If you do it

occasionally, then it won't be effective at all. Besides, I can guess that without any supervision, you will definitely be the type to only exercise at occasions when you feel like it."

Toby nodded non-committally and agreed with Tim's words.

As soon as Sonia noticed the two men jumping to their conclusion about her, she found it hard to maintain the smile on her face. "I get it. Well, thanks guys."

She emphasized on the word 'thanks' quite hard and everyone present could clearly tell that she said that through clenched teeth. It was unfortunate because she was clearly unhappy about that. I can't believe that I'm such a lazy and uncommitted person in their eyes. Although I do hate exercising, laziness isn't that bad... Well, okay. I admit I do get lazy, but that's normal though. Of course, people get demotivated sometimes to exercise! I guess I deserve their judgment, but I don't like this though! All of us work in an office, but why am I the only one who needs to exercise, huh?

As she thought of that, she steered the conversation toward Toby, "Dr. Lancaster, I reckon that he has issues on his cervical and lumbar spine as well."

Meanwhile, Toby lifted his brows and turned to look at her with a slightly surprised expression. He clearly did not expect her to suddenly mention him. However, he noticed the sly look in her eyes and he realized what was going on instantly. At that moment, he smiled indulgently and shook his head.

Tim guessed the same thing too, so he shifted his glasses and replied calmly, "Don't you worry. He definitely won't have any issues."

"Why?" Sonia's eyes widened in response. How can he be so confident about that?!

Tim crossed his arms. "Why? Well, you should ask yourself this question. You should know how well he's able to use his waist, shouldn't you? As for his cervical spine, well, he's such a loaded guy, so he must have a personal masseuse, right?"

At that point, Sonia was rendered speechless and she lowered her head to hide her reddened face.

Yeah, I should know how well he's able to use his waist. I'm the one who ends up begging for mercy each time. The answer was quite evident and she felt ashamed to have asked that.

Toby revealed a half-smile and stroked her hair upon noticing the embarrassed look on her face. Subsequently, he changed the topic. "Other than these, are there any other issues?"

Tim flung the brown document on his work desk. "No."

Toby affirmed and shot Tim a look.

Tim nodded knowingly. "That's all for the day. It's getting late now, so I need to go on a ward round before I get off. You guys should leave too." After he said that, he tucked both hands into the pockets of his white coat and strode out of the door.

Sonia glanced at the time on her phone and it was already past midnight. She felt quite tired and yawned as she rubbed her eyes. Her eyes were slightly red-rimmed due to her exhaustion. "Toby, let's go home."

"Sure, but give me a few minutes. I just need to go to the bathroom." Toby patted her shoulders and stood up.

She held her cup and took a sip from it. Next, she nodded her head after feeling refreshed. "Sure, go ahead."

He ruffled her hair in response and strode out of the room on his slender, long legs.

Nonetheless, he did not head in the direction of the bathroom after walking out of the room. In fact, he took the opposite way and walked past a bend in the corridor before stopping to look at the person across from him.

### **Chapter 992 The Gray Family Medical History**

The person had his back against Toby; perhaps the person heard footsteps approaching him, so he turned around gradually to face him. It was none other than Tim, who had come up with an excuse that he was going to do the ward round!

Toby and Tim were unsurprised to see each other appear at this spot and clearly, they had both agreed to meet up right there.

"Just tell me, is it found in Little Leaf's report?" Toby looked at Tim and spoke in a low voice.

Tim leaned against one side of the wall. "Fortunately, she's fine. She didn't inherit Titus' kidney failure condition."

As soon as Toby heard Tim's reply, the tense expression on Toby's face finally relaxed slightly. "That's great."

However, Toby was not entirely at ease because he recalled that Titus' condition had just been discovered a few months back, which meant that over the past fifty-odd years, Titus' kidneys were perfectly fine and it had been a sudden occurrence. Perhaps it had not been a sudden occurrence and Titus' kidneys had actually decreased in function over the recent years without him realizing. Finally, he collapsed at the point when his kidneys had deteriorated beyond working conditions.

As soon as Toby thought of that possibility, he shut his eyes for a moment. When he reopened them, there was a solemn look in them. "Little Leaf hasn't been diagnosed to have inherited that condition right now, but would it be possible that in the next ten or twenty years, she would end up inheriting that same condition and collapse in her fifties, just like Titus?"

Titus was the head of the Gray family, so it was virtually impossible that he had never done a thorough body check over the past ten years or so. If he had, it meant that he was never diagnosed in the first place and hence, healthy for the past decades. This could only mean that in recent years—or perhaps

just within this year—the inherited condition had suddenly flared up within him. Toby was worried that Sonia would face a similar situation as Titus.

As soon as Tim heard Toby's query, he reached into the pocket of his white coat and took out a packet of cigarettes. He retrieved one from the pack and placed it into his mouth before removing another one from the pack to hand to Toby. "Would you like one?"

Toby gestured to reject Tim. "No, thanks. I've quit smoking. She prefers that I don't smoke." As he said that, he lifted his chin slightly and the smug note in his voice was quite evident.

One side of Tim's lenses glinted under the light as he retracted the cigarette. "You don't need to emphasize that last sentence." Tim could clearly tell that Toby had said that to mock him.

Toby pretended not to understand what Tim was on about and he impatiently urged Tim to continue, "That's enough. Hurry up and answer my question. Will Little Leaf end up in the same condition as Titus?"

Still, Tim did not respond but took out a lighter to light his cigarette. Perhaps his lighter was faulty and he tried multiple times to no avail. At that point, his expression darkened significantly.

Toby could not stand the sight of that, so he reached into his suit pocket and took out a gold-colored metallic lighter that had a carving of a dragon on the exterior and flung it over to Tim.

With that, Tim reached out and caught it in his hands deftly before releasing his fist to take a look at it. As soon as he saw the expensive-looking lighter in his hands, his eyes lit up instantly. "If I'm not mistaken, this was custom-made for the Queen of Erendale and it is an identification token for the male member of the royal family. There are only two of these in this world. One belongs to her son while the other one was gifted by the Queen to a mysterious person. I can't believe that you're the mysterious person."

"A few years ago, I went on a business trip to Erendale and met the Queen once. She gifted this to me then." Toby explained calmly as his thin lips moved while he spoke.

The lighter was the one that Sonia had confiscated from him at the restaurant the night before.

However, she had returned it to him this morning when they were in the car together. She had mentioned that since she trusted him to not smoke again, her returning his lighter would be a gesture to emphasize her statement. She knew that even if he had the lighter in possession, he would keep his promise. That was also why he was able to retrieve the lighter right now.

At that moment, Tim lifted his thumb and there was a 'clink' sound as the lighter was uncovered; the fiery flames lit up too and subsequently, his cold expressionless face glowed and the scene was nice. He craned his head forward to move the cigarette on top of the flame. Soon enough, his cigarette was lit up too.

He then pressed down on his thumb to cover the lighter. He continued to twirl the lighter in his hands after that and did not have any intention to return it to Toby. "What would you say if you gave this to

me? You've quit smoking, right? You won't need this lighter, then. After all, you won't be lighting anyone's cigarette given your identity." After he said that, he puffed his cigarette quite relaxedly.

Perhaps it was because of the luxurious lighter and he found that the puff of his cigarette seemed much nicer than usual.

Toby glanced at Tim indifferently with an unperturbed expression, but Toby's brows were even more tightly knitted. "I don't mind giving it to you, but I have a condition and I want a satisfactory answer from you."

"It's a deal!" Tim instantly stopped his act of flinging the lighter into the air and caught it with his hand. Finally, he started on answering Toby's question, "Don't worry. I reckon that it will not happen."

"What do you mean?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Tim puffed out once more and held the cigarette in between his fingers. He gently tapped his index finger and some ash to the ground before continuing, "Well, do you think that you're the one who has come up with a question that a professional like me would overlook?"

After ending the call with you last night, I considered the point that Sonia's test result might not be conclusive of any issue at all, so I wondered whether there was a chance that she would have a flare-up ten years down the line. As such, I investigated the Gray family medical history for those with a similar condition."

"Their medical history?" There was a knowing glint in Toby's eyes at that moment.

Tim nodded slightly. "That's right. Although First World Hospital is a public hospital, part of the shares are held privately in the hands of my family. The hospital was established eighty years ago—pre-war—and the founding father was my ancestor.

Back then, First World Hospital wasn't known as this name and it was known as Lancaster Hospital. It was a fully privately-owned hospital and it was the first private hospital in Seafield. The Gray Family originated from Seafield and they are considered one of the oldest families here.

Eighty years ago, their ancestor was a landowner, so he could afford to seek treatment at a private hospital. As such, I purposely went to the database to look up all of the medical records of the Gray Family at this hospital dated all the way back.

Coincidentally, the person who sought treatment at the hospital back then was the previous person in the family to have the same kidney failure condition; that man was Titus' great-grandfather."

"Oh?" Toby pursed his thin lips. "What happened after that?"

"Titus' great-grandfather was younger than Titus was when his condition was first discovered. Back then, Titus' great-grandfather was only in his twenties and from the records, he clearly knew that his kidney failure condition was inherited from the older generations.

The reason for that was because the same condition would appear in a generation after some time went by. The person who treated him in the past was my great-great grandfather. My great-great grandfather had studied medicine abroad and back then, he had learned of the concept of hereditary medical conditions.

However, he had never seen an actual case with his own eyes. Titus' great-grandfather was the first case my great-great grandfather's treated, so he was very interested in the patient and asked the patient a lot of questions, which were all recorded in a notebook here."

"How did you know that your great-great grandfather interviewed him and recorded them in a notebook?" Toby frowned and looked at Tim.

"It's on the records." Tim puffed on his cigarette slowly. "It was the first time ever that my great-great grandfather had encountered a patient with a hereditary medical condition, so be it for him or for the medical world in the country, this was something worth investigating. That's why he purposely recorded this detail in the medical records of Titus' great-grandfather."

### **Chapter 993 His Mind Is Put at Ease**

Toby nodded slightly to imply the resolved suspicions in his head.

Tim exhaled a puff of smoke. "So, I went to the Lancasters' Old Residence after I got off from work last night and I discovered a notebook left by my great-great-grandfather.

Titus' great-grandfather had written the historical details of their family's health. The men in the Gray Family have kidney failure, but it won't affect the women even if they get married and have children with others."

A flicker shone in Toby's eyes when he heard that. There were finally some nuances on his emotionless face. "Is that true?"

"It's written in the notebook, so it should be true." Tim looked at him. "Genomically speaking, male and female genes are different. There are many genetic diseases in this world with some only passed down through either the men or women, but this possibility is rare."

Toby smiled. "In other words, neither Little Leaf nor our children will inherit the disease."

"That's right." Tim nodded approvingly. "That will be the case if everything that's written by Titus' great-grandfather is true. The women in the Gray Family won't be affected by the disease, which means their genes are healthy.

That's why it won't be passed down to their children when they're married to outsiders. Thus, you should put your worries to rest. If you're still concerned about it, you can bring her over for a yearly check-up just to be sure."

"Got it." Toby nodded because he was planning to do so to avoid the worst case scenario even if Tim hadn't advised. Nevertheless, it was really excellent news for Toby as he felt relieved upon hearing the news.

Tim then gave him some advice pertaining to Sonia's diet before separating ways with him. As for the lighter, it was given to Tim. Although it was a precious item to Toby, that was it. Nothing more. Since he had decided to give it, he gave it away with pleasure.

Meanwhile, Sonia had already been waiting for him for about ten minutes at his office, but there was no sign of him returning. She murmured with pouty lips, "This guy. Didn't he say that he'll return in just a few minutes? Why isn't he back yet? Has he gone elsewhere?"

She checked on the time through her phone and it rang at the very next second. It was an unknown caller.

Gazing at the number, she assumed that it was either a salesperson or a scammer. So, she did not pick it up as she had no intention to do so.

However, just a few moments later, she received a call from the exact same number again. It kept ringing as though it was urging her to pick it up. Sonia's brows creased tightly and before she could decline the call, the caller sent her a message while the phone was still ringing like he had predicted what she was going to do.

Ding!

A notification popped into the screen upon receiving a text, so she could read the content without clicking on it. Despite the short message, the context blew her mind and her expression fell at the drop of a hat.

It read, 'Miss Reed, I'm Connor. Are you really not going to accept the call?'

Gripping onto the phone tightly, she clenched her teeth while her heart was pounding rapidly. It is him!

Looking at the ringing phone and thinking of the message, she knew that she had to accept the call. After taking a deep breath, she swiped across the screen with her finger, which slightly trembled due to the anxiety.

"Hello?" She raised the gadget next to her ear.

There came Connor's voice from the other side of the line. It was surprising to hear him sounded like a brisk young man, not like an old chap in his fifties.

"Good evening, Miss Reed," he greeted with chuckles.

Her gaze fell onto the ground and she formed a fist with her hand in order to suppress the surging uneasiness. She tried to make herself sound calm and natural by saying, "It's not a good evening.

It's already late. What's the occasion, Mr. Salzburg? If I read the time correctly, it's already past twelve at midnight. Don't you think that it's unbecoming of you to call someone at this hour, Mr. Salzburg?"

Hearing her reprimand, he was not angry in the slightest. The smile on his face was beaming widely. "My apologies, Miss Reed. It is thoughtless of me, but I can't help it."

I told you that you have two days to consider it when we first met. Time is out, so I decided to give you a call. I didn't realize that it's already late at night."

Sonia's expression stiffened as she had not imagined him to ring her at this hour because of the deal. Considering that the time had reached 12.00AM, it was true that it had been two days. Should she praise him for his punctuality?

She remained quiet, but the smile on Connor's became wider. "So, Miss Reed, it's been two days and what do you think?"

How dare he ask me that?! Her countenance slightly scrunched up with her eyes reddened in rage.

"Mr. Salzburg, before I answer that question, don't you think that you should give me an explanation first? About you snatching the components produced by my business partner?"

Instead of feeling guilty in the face of her interrogation, Connor chuckled. "As you've said, it is true. I asked someone to snatch it."

"I knew it!" The fury was visible on her visage as she sprang to her feet. Holding the phone tightly, she growled without a care of her image.

"Connor Salzburg, I know why you're doing this. You're trying to threaten me to give in and let go of Anya. But I'm telling you—I will never do as you wish! Dream it on!"

Obviously, he did not foresee her to blurt such words out as the smile on his face went stiff before simmering. Even the gentleness in his voice dissipated, replaced by a crumb of menace.

"Are you really going to behave like this, Miss Reed? You should know what kind of consequences Paradigm Co. will face without the components. Are you trying to imply that you have the money to fill the pit?"

She snorted coldly. "That's none of your concern."

Silence dawned upon him because he was aware that those were not impulsive words; Sonia appeared confident in regards to dealing with the predicament. Has she managed to buy the components or is she going to use money to solve the problem?

The latter seemed highly possible since it was not easy to search for such components. During the beginning of the production, the workers would crave the respective logos of each company on the components. Thus, it would take her a long time to dispose of the logos, rendering it redundant to purchase new ones.

Since it was impossible to procure the components, he reckoned Sonia was going to solve it with money. He could make a vague guess of how she was going to get enough money for it.

“Miss Reed, you’ve sought help from Toby, right?” A glint flashed across his eyes as he tested the waters.

If that was really the case, the big sum of money could prove how important she was to Toby, which was beyond Connor’s expectation and all the more reason for him to use her for his advantage.

Still, her answer had ruined his plans again.

### **Chapter 994 An Incensed Connor**

Sonia snorted coldly. “I can solve this problem on my own. I don’t need his help.”

“What?” Connor had been sitting on the couch with crossed legs, but he jumped to his feet abruptly when he heard that. “You didn’t seek help from Toby?”

“So what if I didn’t receive any help from him? What’s with the surprised reaction, Mr. Salzburg? Are you perhaps hoping that he will help me?” She rolled her eyes in contemplation.

He had grabbed the dragon ferrule of the walking stick so tightly that veins were protruding on the back of his hand. “That’s not it. I’m just surprised that you don’t need Toby’s help to handle the situation. It seems like I’ve underestimated you, Miss Reed. You’re more capable than I thought.”

Sonia bit her lips. “I’m flattered, Mr. Salzburg.”

Listening to her sarcastic remarks, Connor displayed a fearsome expression on his dimmed face. Now, he was certain that she had not sought help from Toby at all. So, the plan of using her to go against Toby had to be put on hold.

“Miss Reed.” He shut his eyes and sat on the couch while attempting to smother the fury boiling in him. “I’ve given you two days to think about it, but I think that there’s no need for us to meet up today anymore.”

“There’s no need to do so from the first start.” Sonia retaliated straightforwardly.

Connor’s face contorted in sinister grim. “That sharp tongue of yours. I wonder if you have the capability to compensate for your ill behavior, Miss Reed.”

Her eyes wavered at that. “What do you mean by that, Mr. Salzburg? Are you going to hurt me if you don’t achieve your goals?”

“Who knows? That’s it, Miss Reed. I’ve called you just to know your decision and I know now. It is not necessary for this conversation to continue any further.” He gave an implicit answer.

“Hold on!” She suddenly stopped him.

Connor was a little surprised. “Is there anything else, Miss Reed?”

“Mr. Salzburg, have you forgotten something?” Ire began to burn in her eyes.

His brows knitted tightly. "What?"

"The components. Shouldn't you return them to me? I've paid for them and yet, you snatched all of them without any compensation. That's stealing! You could return me the money at the very least. How could you steal someone else's things without paying? That's ridiculous!" she exclaimed with clenched fists.

He was stunned as he had not expected to hear such words and he could not believe his ears. "What? Are you asking me to either return the components or pay back the money?"

"What else then?" Sonia pursed her lips. "As I've said earlier, it is considered as stealing if you take my components without paying any money. So, choose either one."

Connor laughed speechless. "You've gotta be kidding me. Who gives you the guts to demand such a request from me? I, Connor Slazburg, have stayed in Westsashire for so many years and I've done similar things many times, but never once did anyone ask me for money. You're the first, Miss Reed."

"It's my honor." Sonia's expression turned into a sarcastic one. "But it seems that stealing is something you're proud of, Mr. Salzburg. If so, I have no comments in regards to your character."

It was almost a blunt statement that implied Connor had an improper behavior of a bandit. Despite the long years being held high in repute, no one had ever said such bold words to him.

He was aware that many disapproved of him and talked badly behind him, yet no one had ever had the audacity to throw criticism to his face. Well, well. Look at her manners.

"Miss Reed, you're the bravest person I've ever seen so far. How dare you speak to me that way! I don't care if you have Toby on your side, but I will never forget about today. You better watch out." He let out an ominous smile before hanging up the phone.

Sonia placed the phone down and frowned in dismay instead of feeling triumph after chewing him out. It was rash of her to do that.

Her initial plan was to give it a shot to salvage the components or to get compensation at the very least.

Still, she had underestimated Connor's shamelessness as stealing had become a habit of his. To him, it did not matter if he was at fault for stealing things, but it was wrong for others to retrieve them or ask for money from him.

He deemed it as their honor to have their belongings stolen by him; so, they should not ask him to return the items, let alone a compensation. Otherwise, it would become the victim's fault.

So, she was disgusted yet infuriated and thus the reprimands under the impulsion.

It did feel refreshing when she hinted it at Connor at that moment, but she realized that it was a rash move afterward. Due to the gap in terms of status and capability between them, the offense had undeniably formed a bad blood in between.

Besides, he was a petty and vengeful bad man. It was likely that he would come up with something to get back at Sonia in future.

Still, she did not regret her actions one bit. Instead of an implicit mockery, she used the bluntest possible words to build the grudge in him.

As an afterthought, she raked her fingers through her hair in frustration as her bad temper did her no good. If she continued acting in this manner, she would definitely have more to lose.

All and still, what was done had been done, so it was useless to think about it. It was best for her to think of how to confront Connor's revenge in the future.

"Little Leaf." Toby's voice could be heard from the door.

Sonia's eyes lit up. She quickly regained her composure before raising her head to him with a smile. "You're back. What took you so long?"

"I received a call from Tom midway," he explained while entering the office.

"Oh," she responded before falling into silence.

He looked at her gorgeous face and his gaze landed on her hair in the end. With a frown, he asked, "Your hair is a mess."

"Huh?" She reached out to touch her hair, which was indeed in a mess like a bird nest. She recalled the moment she messed her hair up due to frustration. It must be because of that.

While Sonia was busy primping her hair, her downcast eyes hid the glint in her eyes. She then reciprocated with a smile. "It's probably because I kept leaning against the armrest. I lied down on the sofa when you were out."

Toby nodded without a shadow of suspicion before taking over her bag from her shoulder. "Alright. Time to go home."

"Hmm." She stared at him with a smile and nodded. "Let's go home."

She took the initiative to hold his hand, at which he was stunned momentarily before squeezing her hand tighter, as though he was afraid that he was going to lose her.

Joy filled her instantly because of that. "Oh, right. You should have a full medical check-up once you're free."

"Me?" His footsteps stopped before regaining its pace as he led her toward the elevator.

## Chapter 995 A Morning Farewell

Sonia nodded without hesitation. "Yeah, you've asked me to do a full medical check-up in concern of my health. It's just the same for you because I'm worried about your health as well. I shouldn't be the only one doing it, right? That will be so unfair."

She shot Toby a glance in resentment as the medical check-up had never been easy, especially the gastroscopy, which was pure torture in her opinion.

Gazing at her protesting look, he fell into silence because he knew that she would think so if she was to do it alone. Besides, it would be suspicious to her and hence, he compromised.

He cleared his throat before saying, "Okay. I'll do it too."

Sonia broke into a smile when she heard that. "That's great! I'll accompany you here a few days later."

Staring at her crescent-like eyes, he shook his head in helplessness. "Alright."

It was already 2.00AM when they arrived at Bayside Residence. Sonia had lost the fight against drowsiness and fell asleep along the way home.

Still, Toby could not bring himself to wake her up when they reached her place. So, he carried her in bridal style to the elevator to bring her back to her apartment.

Then, he helped to remove her make-up and washed her face, as well as brushing her teeth, treating her like a queen. The time struck three once he had finished all of those. Even if he had a strong and healthy physique, he felt tired.

When he joined her in bed, he looked down at the woman who cuddled into his embrace instinctively as she sensed something warm. Letting out a silent chuckle, he whispered 'goodnight' before hugging her and closing his eyes.

It was 6.00AM when Toby's ringing phone woke him up. He opened his eyes to see the dark sky. One could still see the moon in the gray sky outside the half-covered window.

He then averted his gaze and grabbed his phone to pick up the call. Instead of placing the phone next to his ear, he turned to stare at the sleeping woman in his arms.

Seeing that Sonia was still fast asleep, he deemed it alright to speak over the phone, but lowered his voice nevertheless. "What's the matter?"

"President Fuller, we managed to contact the codger and catch him," reported Tom solemnly.

Toby's eyes narrowed at the news. "Got it. I'll be on my way there. Just keep an eye on him."

"Okay," responded Tom.

Toby put down the phone as the call had ended. The so-called codger was the boss of the factory, Sonia's business partner.

After Tom caught the wind of Connor's assistant dropping in at Dwells and Rentoor, Toby asked him to look into the fellow's purpose of going there in order to find out if they were scheming something against Sonia.

After all, both the companies had worked with her before.

Tom went to Rentoor yesterday, but that company was acquitted by Ryan and they were not collaborating with Sonia at the moment. Ryan mentioned that an assistant named 'Mr. Little' did look for him to inquire about him and Paradigm Co.. The assistant left after being told that it had been two months since Rentoor worked with Sonia.

Then, Tom went to Dwells, only to discover that the boss had run away two days ago, causing the company to be sold to others in urgency.

Therefore, he was one step too late and failed to find out the reason for Connor's subordinate's visit there. Fortunately, the former boss of Dwells was still nearby and was caught by Tom's underlings.

Now, all Toby had to do was to interrogate the codger about the deal he had with Connor, which made him go lengths by escaping. If he was reluctant to level with him, Toby would pluck his teeth out by force one by one!

With hindsight, a cold glint flashed through his eyes for a fleeting second as they were smitten with warmth the moment he looked at Sonia. Stretching out his arm, he caressed her face with the back of his hand.

Due to the subtle tickle, she shrank her head and frowned before muttering, "Stop it."

Toby chuckled lightly and withdrew his hand. Hearing the laughter, she thought she was dreaming until she opened her eyes into a narrow slit, only to see the man sitting on the bed. It was not until then did she realize that he was really chuckling and that it was actually not a dream.

"Are you... already waking up?" She yawned while asking.

He hummed. "Tom called just now. There's something I gotta deal with."

"But the sky isn't even bright yet." Sonia raised her head and looked out of the French window to see the moon that was hanging high up in the sky.

He stroked her cheeks affectionately. "I know, but it's urgent. I gotta go now."

"I see." She blinked her eyes. "Okay, go ahead."

Toby nodded lightly. "You should sleep more. I think you're not fully awake yet. It's still six something, so you should lie in. I'll have someone bringing breakfast over for you. Remember to take it."

“Hmm.” Sonia yawned again.

Looking at the tears glittering at the corner of her eyes, he let out a gentle smile before kissing her forehead. “Sleep tight. I’ll go now.”

He lifted the blanket and got out of the bed, after which he stood next to it without his flip-flops to cover her with the blanket so that she would not catch a cold.

She was still sleepy at that moment. Not only her eyelids felt heavy, her voice was all mushy, which could easily melt one’s heart. “Alright. Have a safe trip. Drive safely.”

“Okay.” He lowered his head, giving her another light kiss on the lips before rising to his feet. He stared at her for a while to make sure she was fast asleep before sneaking out of the room and leaving the place so early in the morning.

Two hours had passed when Sonia was finally awake. She propped up on bed and zoned out, kneading her forehead while staring blankly. Did I wake up once just now and talk to Toby?

She looked at where Toby had slept. She fumbled her hand across the fabric to feel the cold sensation, which indicated the man had gone for a while now. As an afterthought, she felt that her hunch was right—she did wake up and bid him goodbye before he left.

Thinking that it was her first time bidding him goodbye so early in the morning, she smiled. Previously, she was oblivious of his early departure so many times that it became a regret for her. Still, her wish had been granted and there was nothing to regret about anymore.

Ruffling her hair, she got out of the bed and left the room to take the breakfast that was left at the entrance. She took some rest after the meal before changing clothes and putting make-up on. Then, she drove herself to Paradigm Co. by car.

Daphne had been waiting for her at the door that led to the office. Noticing her arrival, Daphne wore a smile. “Good morning, President.”

“Morning.” Sonia returned the smile and her footsteps came to a halt as her gaze landed onto her assistant’s belly. “When’s the next visit?”

Daphne looked down with a faint smile. “This weekend.”

Sonia hummed in reply. “That’s good. You should recover soon.”

“You’re right.” Daphne opened the door for her and she entered the office with Daphne trailing behind her.

“Oh, right. President Reed, you’ve mentioned that you needed to go for a check-up in the hospital yesterday. Are you alright?” Daphne questioned in concern.

Feeling the warmth creep into her heart, Sonia pulled the chair and took a seat. “Don’t worry. I’m fine. It’s just a normal check-up.”

“That’s a relief, then.” Daphne nodded and handed her the schedule for today without further questions.