

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 124

Toby blinked before he grunted.

When he exited the elevator earlier, he already felt a sense of dizziness and figured that he could be running a temperature.

However, he suddenly wanted to see her, so he didn't give it much thought.

Sonia lowered her hand and extended it toward Toby.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

He merely looked at her. "What do you want?"

"Your phone." She frowned in frustration. "Give it to me. I'll help you to ring the Fullers so that they can send someone over to bring you home."

"No need." He pouted as he declined the offer.

She chuckled. "Huh, do you think you can drive home on your own?"

Toby's thin lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

Sonia could feel the onset of a headache. “You don’t want anyone coming over to fetch you, but you can’t drive home on your own. What are you trying to—hey!”

Before she could even finish her sentence, the man lost his grip on the door frame before his towering body fell in her direction.

Toby fell right on top of Sonia and his weight nearly crushed her.

Powered by Hooligan Media

“Hey, how shameless can you be? Falling on me like that... Come on, get up.” Sonia pushed the man on top of her.

However, he didn’t even respond.

Sonia turned to look and she realized that his eyes were closed. It was obvious that he had passed out. “You’re kidding me, right? How are you so weak?” She couldn’t believe what she saw.

It was extremely arduous to imagine such a big guy passing out from some fever.

Sonia sighed as she suppressed her urge to leave the man outside to die. Then, she helped him into the house.

Once they were in the living room, she threw the man onto the couch with all her might.

The moment his back came into contact with the couch, he suddenly groaned before his eyebrows scrunched up tightly, but he didn’t regain consciousness.

“Huh?” Sonia was momentarily stunned. Did I hurt him somehow?

She didn't give it much thought as she fished for Toby's phone in his pocket. Her intention was to contact Tom to take Toby home.

However, Toby hadn't registered his fingerprint on his phone, so the device was instead locked with a passcode.

Sonia didn't know what his passcode was, so she casually tried a few combinations. She tried Toby's birth date before using Tina's anniversary but to no avail.

In the end, Sonia surrendered and took out her phone instead. Then, she made a call and asked for a doctor to come over.

No matter what, since Toby had passed out at her place, if she didn't call a doctor to treat him, she would be held responsible should Toby's fever be so high that it caused brain damage.

After the call, Sonia kept aside her phone and stared at Toby's wet hair and shoulder for a while. She thought that his fever would worsen if he was in those damp clothes, so she helped him to undress after a sigh.

She sometimes really despised her soft heart, but it couldn't be helped; she couldn't just ignore something that happened right in front of her eyes.

"Huh?" Sonia had just unbuttoned Toby's shirt when she looked up and noticed a crimson patch on his right shoulder.

Her eyes narrowed as she started to guess something before she forcefully turned his body over. After that, she was dumbfounded as she drew in a sharp breath while covering her mouth with her hand.

Oh my, the crimson patch has almost entirely covered his back and it's a ghastly sight to behold.

That patch was caused by the blood capillaries under his skin rupturing as a result of a huge impact.

No wonder he groaned when I tossed him on the couch. I'm afraid his fever might have been caused by this injury and combined with being drenched under the rain, he finally collapsed.

Sonia's hand trembled as she gingerly touched Toby's back.

She finally understood how he had sustained the injury—it was when he saved her that day. It wasn't in front of the hotel elevator, but rather when Tina pushed her at the hospital stairwell.

So, he had suffered a grave injury, but didn't say anything when she asked him about it.

Sonia bit her lip as she didn't know how to describe her feelings at that moment. On top of being exasperated, she was also frustrated amidst her complicated emotions.

At this time, the doorbell rang again.

Sonia thought that it was the doctor who had arrived, so she looked up and deeply inhaled before walking over to get the door.

After she invited the doctor inside, she pointed at the man on the couch and said, "Doctor, please take a look at him."

The doctor was just as surprised at the injury on Toby's back. He quickly opened the medicine kit and retrieved some tools to observe Toby's wounds.

After being busy for a while, the doctor applied some ointment on Toby's back and injected Toby with medication to help bring down the fever.

Sonia still couldn't help but worry. She clasped her hands together and asked anxiously, "Doctor, is he alright?"

"It's nothing serious. The fever will be gone tonight and the injury on his back isn't that bad either. Just keep applying the ointment for a few days while waiting for the bruise to lighten and he should be fine," the doctor answered as he closed the medicine kit.

She sighed in relief and managed to squeeze a faint smile on her face. "I understand. Thank you so much, doctor."

"You're welcome. I'll leave the medicine here."

"Sure thing." Sonia nodded and saw the doctor off at the door.

After she returned, she looked at the man on the couch and couldn't help mumbling, "I guess I've returned your kindness when you saved me. We still stand on opposite sides tomorrow."

With that, she walked into her room to grab a blanket and covered him with it before she headed back there to rest.

However, for unknown reasons, Sonia couldn't fall asleep as she tossed and turned on the bed. As soon as she closed her eyes, the image of Toby's crimson back intruded her thoughts and she couldn't chase it away.

Finally, it wasn't until late at night that she managed to feel drowsy and drifted off to sleep.

Toby was awakened by the sound of his ringing phone the next morning.

"Where are you, President Fuller?" Tom asked over the line.

Toby rubbed his temples and opened his eyes to find himself lying on a couch. The upper half of his body was naked and he was stunned for a while upon the realization.

"President Fuller? Hello?" Tom prodded again.

The look in Toby's eyes wavered as he came to. "I'm here."

Tom heaved a sigh of relief. "President Fuller, President Gray called just now and asked when you would be able to solve Miss Gray's case."

Toby sat up, causing the blanket on his body to fall to the floor.

When he reached out to pick it up, he was greeted with a faint fragrance coming from the blanket. It had the same smell as Sonia's fragrance. So, Sonia has used this blanket before?

The look in Toby's eyes darkened as he turned to glance at the door to Sonia's room, which was shut tight. Then, he answered, "I'll head to the police station directly later. Bring a set of clothes to Bayside Residence."

"Cough." Tom suddenly raised his voice. "President Fuller, you're at Miss Reed's place? Did you do anything last night—"

"No, I had a fever and she saved me." Toby looked at the fever medicine and ointment on the coffee table as his gaze turned gentle.

His clothes were missing and she could have removed them when she applied the ointment on his back.

"Okay... I see." A dry smile crept onto Tom's face. He acted as if he believed what Toby said, but his thoughts proved otherwise. Of all places, why would President Fuller run a temperature at Miss Reed's house? That doesn't make sense!

"Oh, and bring some breakfast over while you're at it," Toby added.

Tom nodded. "Understood."

After ending the call, Toby placed his phone aside and went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, he caught sight of Sonia's inner wear and his eyebrows raised ever so slightly.

He didn't expect to see such private things here.

That sight made Toby's larynx tremble, which caused him to avert his gaze from the clothes as he walked over to the basin to wash his face.

During that time, he suddenly realized that be it in the living room or the bathroom, he could only see her belongings. There weren't any items belonging to a man, which meant that Charles had never stayed here. Otherwise, he would've left some things behind.

At that thought, Toby's thin lips curved into a smile, which betrayed his improved mood.