

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 283

“No! I’m fine!” Sonia knitted her eyebrows and immediately hid her hands behind her back, vehemently refusing Toby’s care.

Toby’s hand remained frozen in the air. Finally, he retracted his arm after a long time, feeling disappointed.

“Sonia, I’m sorry...” Carl lowered his head and apologized again with a remorseful expression on his face.

He would never try to hurt her on purpose.

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However, he just couldn’t suppress the hostility in his heart, so he did it without even realizing.

Sonia’s heart softened all of a sudden as she looked at the always-gentle young man, now looking like a child who had just made a mistake.

She reached out and touched his hair while smiling gently. “It’s okay. I don’t blame you anyway.”

“Really?” Carl raised his head, looking at her with his bright eyes.

Sonia replied, “Yes!”

Only then did Carl cast aside his inner anxiety and smiled again.

Toby, who was on the side, saw this scene and only to find it all too much of an eye-sore.

Obviously, he had his eyes on Carl.

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His intuition told him that this person was an extremely dangerous man.

“Sonia, come with me first. I really do have something very important to tell you,” Toby said with a serious expression.

Seeing him being so solemn, Sonia’s heart couldn’t help but waver when she thought there could really be something serious that he wanted to talk about. Hence, she nodded in agreement. “Okay!”

“Sonia?” Carl’s mood, which had just lightened up, now turned gloomy again.

Seeing that, Sonia patted the back of his hand. “I will be back soon.”

After speaking, she walked straight to the corner Toby pointed to.

Toby didn’t even look at Carl, but only passed him by with his long legs.

Carl stared at the two people in the corner—his eyes were blood-shot, and his fists were tightly clenched. His hands were trembling slightly, and his veins popped on the back of his hands from the amount of force he was exerting.

He really wanted to kill Toby!

And after that, he'd kill Zane and Charles as well—everyone that would ever try to take Sonia away from him.

After killing these people, he wanted to take Sonia abroad and lock her in a cage that he carefully built for her, so that she would not be able to leave him for the rest of her life, and she could only have him in his heart!

Meanwhile, in the corner, Sonia turned around and looked up at Toby. "President Fuller, what are you trying to tell me?"

"Well, all I wanted to say is for you to stay away from Carl!" Toby said seriously.

"Huh?" Sonia was stunned as she widened her eyes in disbelief. "So this is the 'important matter' that you told me to come over to talk about? For me to keep away from Carl? Are you crazy?"

With that, she snorted angrily and turned to leave.

No wonder he insisted on calling me here and kept Carl away from listening. This was what he was scheming! Sonia thought to herself.

"Wait!" Toby stretched out his hand and tried to get ahold of her.

"Let go of me!" Sonia shook his hand off.

However, Toby held on tightly. "Sonia, I'm serious. Carl is an extremely dangerous man. If you insist on getting close with him, he's bound to hurt you sooner or later."

Sonia laughed from the anger she was suppressing. "Hurt me? Toby Fuller, don't you think this is funny coming from you, of all people? I treat him as my younger brother. I know him—his personality is gentle

and kind, and he will not hurt me like you think he will. The one who is really hurting me is you; don't you think so?"

She sneered and looked at him sarcastically.

Facing her gaze, Toby felt like his heart had been stabbed, but he couldn't refute what she said.

It was true—he was the one who was really hurting her.

Even if it wasn't his intention before, he still did it, and he couldn't be excused for all of that.

Seeing that Toby stopped talking, Sonia tried to shrug his hand off again and warned him, "Don't ever try to tell me anything about Carl or Charles wanting to hurt me. Or else, you will never see the end of it."

Once she was done with her words, she threw him a cold look and walked toward Carl.

Toby raised his hand and put it on his heart, only to feel a slight pain there.

He could still remember vividly his indifference toward her in the past six years—he remembered every detail very carefully.

He didn't think much of it before, but now, he knew how upsetting it was to be treated this coldly.

"Sonia." Seeing how Sonia came back with a stern face, Carl quickly suppressed the gloomy emotions in his heart and asked with concern, "What did he tell you?"

Sonia only looked at him. Her eyes flashed, then she shook her head. "It's nothing. Let's go."

How could she bring herself to tell Carl what Toby said? It would only hurt him.

Seeing how Sonia was unwilling to tell him, Carl's eyes darkened, but they soon returned to normal. Following that, he only replied, "Okay. Let's go, then."

Neither of them even batted an eye at Toby; they walked straight toward the exit of the police station lobby.

When they were almost there, the door of an office suddenly opened, and Titus came out from inside with a police officer by his side.

While they were getting out of the office, Titus was saying to the police officer with an angered face, "We have to find those six b*stards!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Gray. This is our duty." The police officer nodded.

After hearing what the police officer said, Titus' expression improved a lot.

All of a sudden, he had a feeling that someone was looking at him, so he turned around to see that it was Sonia. Upon noticing that, he snorted gloomily and left the police station without saying anything.

Sonia didn't think much of his departure, but was quite interested in the six 'b*stards' that he mentioned.

"Officer." Sonia stopped the police officer who had just spoken to Titus.

The police officer stopped. "Hello, Miss Reed. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Sonia was one of the major taxpayers in the country, and so the police officers would naturally recognize her.

With a smile, Sonia continued, "Can I know who the 'six b*stards' that Mr. Gray mentioned just now referred to?"

When Carl heard her question to the police officer, his eyelids drooped, covering the expression in his eyes.

Neither Sonia nor the officer noticed that.

The police officer replied, "Oh, about that, Mr. Gray came over to check the surveillance on the night of Miss Gray's accident to find the six suspects who violated her."

"There were six?" Sonia was stunned by the number.

She always thought that there was only one person who violated Tina.

So it turned out that Tim had arranged six—it seemed that he hated Tina more than she'd thought!

Sonia's original wariness against Tim rose again, even more than before.

Well, it was understandable for Tim to hate Tina so much to the point that he wanted to wipe her out since she had pretended to be Sonia. After all, he was deceived, and he had all the right to be angry.

However, Tim's kindness to Tina before was sincere and real, but now that Tina was no longer his savior, he went on to punish her to the point of death. This method was indeed terrifying.

Sonia couldn't help but wonder if Tim would punish her this way too if she ran out of his grace one day.

Thinking of this, Sonia couldn't help but shudder.

The police officer naturally didn't know what she was thinking, so he assumed that she was frightened by the number and nodded slightly. "Yes. There were six of them. Please don't spread any word about it—it will easily cause disruption to our investigation."

“Alright.” Sonia gave a light smile and agreed.

Soon, the officer left.

Sonia stayed in place for a while. It was not until Carl called out to her that she barely managed to suppress the uneasiness in her heart and forced a smile before leaving the police station with him.

That same night, the police station called—it was about Cynthia and Davin’s verdict. It was decided so fast to the point that Sonia was surprised.

When did the police station become so efficient?

Without much thought, Sonia quickly asked about their sentence and respective periods, and she quickly got the answer.

Davin was not the mastermind, so he would only be detained for 10 days.

On the other hand, Cynthia, who was the mastermind, would be detained for 20 days, and would need to compensate Sonia 200,000 for causing her emotional trauma.

Sonia was absolutely stunned by this number.

On the way back in the afternoon, she called and consulted a lawyer about Cynthia’s situation. The lawyer told her that although Cynthia had committed the crime of intimidation, the circumstances were not that serious. According to the professional, she was estimated to be detained for up to only 10 days and be fined 50,000 for emotional trauma.

However, Cynthia’s actual sentence was to be detained for 20 days, and the compensation had also increased by multiple folds. Something obviously wasn’t right about this!