

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 343

Technically, Tyler wasn't wrong about Toby needing nutritious food because of the back injury. However, Toby perhaps needed more care mentally than physically.

Anyway, Toby decided to overlook Tyler's logic, given that the latter was concerned about him.

It was at this moment that some footsteps were heard again. Hence, Toby looked over and found Tom standing out there and waving at him.

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He nodded, signaling Tom to enter. The latter got the hint and opened the door. "President Fuller."

Toby grunted. "How's the company doing these few days when I was in a coma?"

"The company is doing fine. I have informed the board of directors that you're abroad because of some urgent matters. Apart from our small circle, no one else knew about your hospitalization. That's why the stock price is not affected." Tom reported the recent developments by the bedside.

Toby rubbed the center of his forehead. "That's good. Bring over the documents marked for my attention in the afternoon."

"But are you fit to..."

"I'm fine." Toby closed his eyes, and in a sluggish tone, he uttered, "I can't lie around doing nothing in the hospital."

Tom had no choice in the face of Toby's insistence, so he nodded in agreement. "Okay, I got it. By the way, there's another matter..."

"What is it?" Toby turned to him again.

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Tom's expression grew solemn. "It's the investigation into how Tina learned about Miss Reed's pregnancy. I got to the bottom of it and found out that everything was a conspiracy!"

"A conspiracy?" Toby scrunched up his eyes in suspicion.

Tom nodded. "Yeah. I was thinking that since Tina knew Miss Reed was carrying your child, perhaps she also witnessed that night between you and Miss Reed. I went to the clubhouse and looked into the matter starting from the night three months ago. That was when I found out about the conspiracy."

At this point, Tom's expression darkened even more. "It was Charles's birthday that day, and Miss Reed was celebrating his birthday with some friends. Tina and her friends happened to be at the clubhouse at the same time. From my investigation, I found out that Tina had paid some waiter at the clubhouse to spike Miss Reed's drink."

"What?" Toby's eyes wavered in shock.

Does that mean Sonia was not only drunk but also drugged that night?

Of course, now that he thought about it, had Sonia been drunk, she wouldn't be as excited as she had been. He secretly chided himself for not noticing her odd behavior.

"Where's that waiter now?" The air around Toby turned cold.

Tom answered, “He’s in our hands now. During my investigation, I realized that the waiter looked uneasy. I had someone interrogate him, and from there, we found out that Tina had paid him to spike Miss Reed’s drink and to arrange for a man to assault Miss Reed.”

“A man?” Toby gritted his teeth as his temper flared.

He never knew that Tina had once attempted to pay a man to sully Sonia.

“Yes!” Tom pushed his glasses up his nose bridge. “Tina ordered the waiter to get a man for the deed—the man would pretend to run into Miss Reed, bring her to a room, and take a video of her. For some reason, the man was running late and did not show up in front of Miss Reed. When I tracked down the original footage, I saw you standing in front of Miss Reed instead.”

After a pause, he added, “By the way, I saw in the footage that Tina’s friend caught you on video when you entered the room with Miss Reed. The friend later called Tina about this, and that was how Tina came to know that you were with Miss Reed that night instead of the other man. That explains why Tina knew that Miss Reed had been carrying your child.”

“So that was what happened!” Toby’s lips were tightly pursed, and he repeatedly clenched and uncurled his fist in anger. He felt relieved to learn that the man had run late on that day. If not, Sonia would have been assaulted.

He could not bring himself to imagine the worst-case scenario. With a dark expression, he ordered, “Find that man!”

“I have sent someone to get a hold of him. I believe that they could get him to Seafield by tomorrow,” Tom reported. Then, he thought of something else and looked at Toby. “Um, the footage also showed that the man sneaked into the room after you left the next morning.”

“What did you say?” Toby raised his voice with an icy look. “He entered the room?”

What could he have done to Sonia?

His body was shaking from fury at this point.

Tom must have read his mind and quickly clarified, "Don't worry. The footage showed that the man only entered the room for ten minutes before Miss Reed rushed out in panic. He could not have done anything to her, but we couldn't know if he had taken photos or videos of her. We will only find out about that by tomorrow."

Hearing that, Toby let out a huge sigh of relief. Thankfully, he did not do anything to Sonia. He swore that he would chop off the hands of that man if he had the guts to take photos and videos of Sonia.

"Where's Zane?" Toby suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Those who work at the clubhouse are his men, and one of them is in your hands now. He must have received the news by now, I assume."

In fact, on the next day, Toby had asked Zane to take care of the surveillance footage because he was worried that Sonia would check the footage after she woke up and found out about his identity.

"Mr. Coleman is indeed aware of the situation, but he is currently on a work trip in Norfolk and will only be back tonight. He said that he'd visit you in person to ask you about the situation by then," Tom shrugged.

Toby clenched his teeth but did not say anything else. Instead, he reached for his phone on the headboard and dialed Sonia's number.

At that moment, Sonia was in a work-related discussion with Charles. She turned her head after hearing the phone ringtone, and she blinked in surprise when she saw Toby's name on the screen.

Looks like he has regained consciousness.

However, she had no idea why he would call her right after he woke up, and only after slight hesitation did she decide to reject the call.

Seeing that, Charles whistled merrily. "Darling, good job!"

She smiled without saying a thing. However, just when she was about to go back to their discussion on the clauses in an agreement, her phone buzzed again, but it was from a WhatsApp message.

It was a message from none other than Toby Fuller. He even messaged her using his profile Z-H. It appeared that he did not bother to conceal his identity as Z-H anymore once he was exposed.

“I’ll check the message for you.” Before she had decided on checking the message, she saw Charles grabbing her phone. Anyhow, it was too late to stop him, so she let him be.

“What does he mean by this?” Charles frowned. “What’s the incident that night? He said it was his fault, and he mentioned that there was some conspiracy. Why do I not understand a word of it?”

Charles might be confused, but Sonia immediately understood Toby’s words.

“Give it to me.” She reached out to retrieve her phone and stared at the screen with a grave expression.

She could read his entire message clearly. ‘I’m sorry, Sonia. The incident that night was entirely my fault. You could hate me and blame me as much as you want. I just wanted to tell you that there’s some conspiracy behind that night. You were not only drunk. I will send a video with the details to you later.’

“Darling.” Charles noticed that she had lost focus and waved his hand in front of her face.

Her eyes wavered as she snapped back to reality. “What is it?”

“That’s what I’m going to ask you. Why did you space out?” he asked.

She pursed her rosy lips. “I was thinking about some stuff.”

What does Toby mean by that? What exactly is the conspiracy? Did something else happen between him and her that night? Charles seemed to think something fishy had happened.