

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 382**

“Thank god.” Zane patted his chest in relief. “Who did this?”

“No idea. We’re still looking into it, but we should have the results tomorrow,” Sonia answered.

Zane sighed regrettably. “I see. Here I thought I could help.”

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“It’s fine. Just take Douglas home. He’s been staying with me at the hospital for a while now. Didn’t even eat or sleep well. It’s not good for a kid, so just take him home and let him rest.”

Zane knew Sonia just wanted him to leave, so he nodded despondently. “I see. I’ll come tomorrow then. Douglas, say goodbye to a... Miss Sonia.”

“Goodbye, auntie.” Douglas waved at her.

Sonia couldn’t see him, but she waved as well.

Zane took Douglas and left, leaving Sonia alone. The sudden silence scared her, especially when she was blind. The more time passed, the worse her fear got, for she never knew who might come in her ward the next second. It could be someone like Titus, and if he did come, she would be dead in no time.

“Anyone there?” Sonia asked. She wanted to call the caretaker back.

The caretaker left after Zane came, but she had been missing since. Where is she? Sonia wouldn't be so afraid with her around. At least she'd know who her visitor was.

"Mrs. Taters? Mrs. Taters!" Sonia held her blanket, calling out to her caretaker loudly.

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Just then, a familiar deep voice sounded. "What is it?"

Toby! Sonia's eyes widened, but her fear dissipated. She heaved a sigh of relief and shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm just scared because I'm alone, and I can't see anything. I wanted to get Mrs. Taters back, but she isn't here. Good thing you came though."

She had to say she was reliant on Toby at the moment. At least he was a familiar face, so with him here, she didn't have to face the darkness alone.

Toby paused for a moment when Sonia said it was a good thing he was there, then he felt delighted, and his wound didn't feel as painful anymore. He went up to her and stopped beside her bed. "Don't worry. I'll be here with you."

Sonia wanted to say he could leave after Mrs. Taters came back, but then she realized it'd make her look like a jerk, so she kept quiet about it.

Toby got a chair and sat down. "So? Did you get anything?"

Sonia knew he was talking about Alice, and she squinted. "Yes, and it's shocking. Alice's just a scapegoat. The real culprit is still at large."

"What?" Toby's face fell. "She's just a scapegoat?"

“Yes. She has a son who has leukemia, so she needs a lot of money for his treatment. That’s why she became a scapegoat. As long as she doesn’t reveal the true culprit and insists that she’s the sole attacker, the culprit would pay for her son’s treatment.” She shook her head sorrowfully.

Toby sneered. “Who is the culprit?”

“No idea. She doesn’t know either. All she knows is what the culprit looks like. Charles will get a sketch artist to draw the portrait tomorrow,” Sonia answered.

Toby’s face hardened. He wanted to say something, but Sonia’s phone rang. When he turned around and saw that the caller was Charles, he got visibly annoyed. But in the end, he handed the phone to her. “It’s Charles.”

“Thanks.” Sonia took the call. “What is it, Charles?”

“Baby, the detective called me just now. They found out everything about Alice. She wasn’t lying. Her son is leukemic, but he doesn’t know she’s his mother. She didn’t tell him about it either,” Charles said.

Sonia arched her eyebrow. “Why?”

“Because she dumped the boy when he was diagnosed with leukemia after he was born. Ten years later, her whole family got into a car crash during a vacation, and everyone died except for her. However, she didn’t get away unscathed. She became barren, but then she found out her son was still alive, but she never revealed herself to him because she feels guilty about dumping him.”

“I see.” Sonia looked at Toby. “No wonder she didn’t tell you who the true culprit was when you were threatening her with her family back at the police station. She was obviously scared, but I guess she never thought we would find out that she has a son.”

“Who are you talking to, babe?” Charles asked dubiously.

“Toby,” Sonia answered honestly.

“What? You’re talking to Toby?” Charles leaped up. “He went over to your place again?”

Sonia laughed. “He’s in the ward next door. Stop dwelling over it and tell me if there’s anything else I should know. Is her son’s treatment paid for?”

“No.” Charles shook his head. “The detective asked the staff at the hospital, but they said they never received any money for her son’s treatment.”

Sonia raised her chin. “So the culprit didn’t keep her promise?”

“Yes. She might pay after Alice is convicted. Or she might never.” Charles shrugged.

Sonia pinched the area between her brows. “Okay, keep me updated. See you later, Charles.” She put her phone down.

Toby extended his hand. “Give it to me. I’ll hang up for you. You can’t see anyway.”

“Thanks.” Sonia handed it over without insisting.

After he took the phone, Toby looked at the call and smiled coolly before hanging up. Then, he put the phone beside her and looked at her. “So how are you going to deal with Alice?” Since she’s just a scapegoat, it’d be bad to use her as a guinea pig.

Sonia held her forehead. “Honestly, I have no idea. I’ll tell Tim to stop the drug test. We’ll decide again when the real culprit is captured.”

“Sounds like a plan.” Toby nodded.

Sonia nodded and yawned.

Since she was getting tired, Toby said gently, “Sleepy?”

“Yeah, I am.”

“Go to sleep then. I’ll keep watch,” Toby said.

Sonia wanted to refuse, but Toby said, “You’re scared of being alone, don’t you? You wouldn’t have called for the caretaker otherwise.”

“I—” He saw through me. Sonia wanted to defend herself, but she couldn’t find the words.

Toby looked at her gently. “Just get to sleep. I’ll leave after the caretaker comes back.”

Sonia stopped refusing him. After all, her head was still injured, and after going around that morning, she was already getting drowsy. It was taking everything she had just to stay up, but she was losing it. “Thanks for that, then.” She smiled sheepishly.

Toby helped her lie down on the bed. “No problem. Just go to sleep.” He then tucked her in.

“Okay.” Sonia closed her eyes and drifted to sleep a short while later.

Once she was sound asleep, Toby looked at her quietly, but something glinted in his eyes. A moment later, he leaned over and kissed her forehead.