

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 405

However, Sonia's anger had yet to dissipate. She spun her head around and shouted at the person behind her. "That was too dangerous, Toby!"

Toby had been fixing his sleeves, but he raised an eyebrow after hearing what Sonia said. "How was that dangerous?"

"How could you carry both me and the wheelchair up the stairs together? Don't you know that it's dangerous to do that?" Sonia took a deep breath before she spoke in a harsh tone.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Toby lowered his gaze. "It's not dangerous. I was watching over you the whole time—I wouldn't have let you fall."

"I was referring to you!" Sonia frowned. "What if you lost your strength halfway through? What if the wheelchair fell and crushed your leg? What if you dislocated something?"

Upon hearing her words, Toby widened his eyes as a look of joy appeared on his face. "Were you worried about me, Sonia?" He had to clench his fists to contain the joy and excitement in his heart.

Sonia was stunned for a moment, but her voice quickly returned to its icy and calm tone as she turned back to face the front. "You're overthinking it. I wasn't worried about you. I was just afraid that I would have to be responsible if you got injured again."

A hint of disappointment flashed in Toby's gaze, but it didn't last for long as he quickly chuckled. "I see. Alright, maybe I was overthinking it. Regardless, I'll just assume that what you said earlier was because you care for me."

Sonia wrinkled her nose. "You can think whatever you wish to. What are you doing here?"

"There's a spy in my company, and someone stole documents from my office. I found the spy's fingerprints on my office table, so I'm bringing it over to have the lab test it for me." Toby's eyes glinted for a moment, but his expression remained flat as he spoke.

Wanda rolled her eyes from where she stood beside them. Young Master Toby is really good at lying, huh? He didn't even bat an eyelid! Sonia, on the other hand, widened her eyes in shock after hearing what Toby said. "What? There's a spy in Fuller Group, and the spy stole documents from your office?"

Powered by Hooligan Media

"Mhmm," Toby mumbled. Sonia let out a laugh. "No way, President Fuller. Your company's security is better than this. How could someone go in and out of your office whenever they pleased?" Paradigm Co. was nothing in comparison to the size of Fuller Group, and even then, no one would be able to break into Sonia's office. The fact that someone managed to do that in Toby's office was hilarious to Sonia.

Toby could tell that Sonia was laughing at him, but he didn't get mad at all. There was a twinkle of amusement in his eyes as he spoke. "I was too confident. I thought that my staff would never dare to steal anything from the company. That was how the spy found a loophole that allowed him or her to sneak in. What about you? What are you doing here?"

"Titus wants to do another DNA test with Taylor. I'm here because he wants me to watch them do it," Sonia explained flatly.

"I see." Toby lifted his head up.

"Aren't you curious why he asked me to come along?" Sonia asked quizzically. Toby shook his head. "There's no need for that. I'll find out in a while."

"In a while?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Are you going to go in with me?"

"I'd like to join the fun. Am I not welcome there?" Toby looked at the woman in the wheelchair. She pressed her lips together. "Would you stay away if I said that you were not welcomed there?"

"Of course not," he replied.

"Exactly my point." Sonia shrugged. "Anyway, I don't own this place, so I can't stop you from going anywhere you wish to."

Toby let out a soft chuckle. "In that case, let me push you in."

"There's no need for that. Wanda can do it." Sonia shook her head and rejected his offer. Toby shot a glance at Wanda, and Wanda was quick to come up with an appropriate response. "I think you should let this man help you, Miss Reed. When he was carrying you up the stairs, I was anxious that you would fall so I hurried to you, and I sprained my ankle."

"What? Is it serious?" Sonia immediately stood up from her wheelchair.

Wanda smiled. "It's no big deal. I didn't tear anything and it only hurts a little. I'll just have to apply some medication onto it when we get home."

Sonia parted her lips to say something, but Toby was faster. "Since your caregiver injured her ankle, let me take over." He no longer gave Sonia a chance to speak after that and simply pushed her through the main entrance of the DNA lab.

Along the way, Sonia had her eyebrows knitted. She felt as if something was odd about the whole situation, yet she couldn't place a finger on it. Soon enough, she forgot about the matter entirely. She wasn't someone who'd rack her brains over something when she couldn't get an answer.

As they headed in the direction of the lab that was meant for running DNA tests, Toby spotted Titus, Julia, and Rina from afar. He also noticed another person who looked like their assistant.

When Rina heard the sound of the wheelchair, she turned around to see Sonia and two other people walking toward her. Rina first looked at Sonia before turning to Toby, and Rina met Toby's gaze that looked like never-ending pits of darkness.

Both of them seemed to exchange messages through their gazes before Rina lowered her head and looked away. "Mom, Dad. Miss Reed is here," she told Julia and Titus. Titus had been staring at the ground and thinking about something, but he immediately lifted his head when he heard Rina. When he noticed that Toby had come along with Sonia, his expression turned grim.

Julia helped Titus up from his seat. "What are you doing here, Toby? Why are you here with Sonia? Did you guys get back together?" Titus asked.

Toby parted his thin lips to reply in a flat tone, "What has that got to do with you?"

"It's none of my business. I just find you really fickle-minded, President Fuller. You were so deeply in love with Tina before this, yet..." Titus's voice trailed off.

Toby narrowed his eyes and snapped, "Did you forget what I told you? I said that I had never been in love with Tina, so how could I be fickle-minded?"

Titus sneered. "You've never been in love with Tina, huh? Are you saying that your love for Tina was fake after Tina woke up?"

Sonia lifted her head at this point. She was just as curious to find out if Toby had ever been in love with Tina. Honestly, I don't think I would believe it if Toby said he never loved Tina. I agree with Titus on this. All those things that Toby did for Tina after Tina woke up... What is that if not love?

Toby could practically read Sonia's mind, and he felt the urge to pat her on the shoulder and reassure her that he had never been in love with Tina. He wanted to tell her that he was hypnotized into thinking that he loved Tina. However, he seemed to recall something at the very last minute, and he controlled the urge to explain himself. Instead, he shot Titus a cold glare. "What else could it have been if not a lie? I was only nice to Tina because she was pretending to be Sonia. Did you think I would actually fall for Tina?" In other words, he wouldn't have even taken a glance at Tina if Tina hadn't pretended to be Sonia. From the very start, the only woman he ever had eyes for was Sonia.

“You...” Titus was fuming as he pointed at Toby with a trembling finger. “You’re just so—”

“That’s enough, President Gray. Let’s end this topic here. I’m not interested in the relationship between Toby and your daughter.” Sonia rapped her knuckles against her wheelchair’s armrest as she spoke in a rather exasperated tone. “I’m here to see if you and Taylor are actually father and daughter, so let’s focus on that instead. You guys can talk about these issues next time. So, is the test done? When will the results be out?”

Titus let out a short laugh. “You’re right. We should focus on the DNA test and set other things aside for today. We haven’t done the test because we were waiting for you. Since you’re here, we’ll do it right now. I’ll prove to you that Rina is actually my daughter.”

With that said, Titus plucked out a few strands of his hair. “Watch closely, Sonia. I just plucked my own hair.”

“Me too.” Julia had been silent the whole time, and she had been shooting hateful glares at Sonia. She pulled out a few strands of her hair as well. Then, Titus retrieved two waterproof bags from his pocket before placing their hair samples into separate bags. “You need to give us a few strands of your hair too, Rina,” Titus uttered as he turned to look at Rina.

“Okay.” Rina nodded. She curled her lips into a smirk as she stared at Sonia. With one hand pressing against her clip and another hand tugging on the hair beneath the clip, Rina plucked out a few strands of hair before giving it to Titus. “Here you go, Dad.”