

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 441

Sonia couldn't stop crying. The corner of Toby's mouth lifted into a very faint smile, and it, along with his pale face and dripping wet body, somehow made him look beautiful instead of wretched. He lifted his right hand and used his index finger to gently wipe the tears off her lower eyelids. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "Don't cry. You're not pretty when you cry."

When Sonia heard his words, she rolled her eyes at him. "We just came back from the dead, and you still care whether I look pretty or not?"

Toby put his hand down. "You're right."

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"You bet I'm right." Sonia lifted his body so that it was slightly straighter. "How did you sink to the bottom of the lake?"

Toby closed his eyes slightly. "When I fell, I was padding under you. As we were falling from a high place, the pressure of the water surface was very strong, so the moment I fell into the water, my head and back were as if they had hit a big rock, so I lost consciousness."

So that was what happened.

"Then, are your head and back okay?" Sonia hurriedly looked toward the back of Toby's head.

Toby shook his head gently. "I'm fine, just a little dizzy and a little nauseous."

On top of that, the back of his back was also burning with pain. The whip wounds on his back were not fully healed yet because there were some scabs that had not fallen off, and now those areas had split open again. However, this was nothing compared to his left arm. To be precise, he couldn't seem to feel the existence of his left arm.

Of course, Toby would not tell Sonia all this.

"Dizziness and nausea?" Hearing Toby's condition at the moment, Sonia suddenly felt worried. Generally, someone would appear dizzy and nauseous when there was a serious impact on their head. Just like last time, she was hit on the head with a stick by Taylor Carey and got a concussion, and for a while afterward, she was dizzy and nauseous. So now, she was pretty sure that he probably had a concussion, and he must immediately seek medical attention, or else it would develop into a chronic headache in the future.

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Thinking of this, Sonia had Toby sit down, and she herself at once stood up. "No, we cannot stay here and wait for people to come down to find us. You must immediately seek medical attention, and our clothes are also wet. It's now so cold, so if we wait, we will get sick out here. We'll leave here by marking our path and see if there are people living outside these woods. If there are, then we will be saved."

After saying that, she bent down and tried to hold Toby's arm. However, when she grabbed his left arm, she suddenly felt that something was wrong. His left arm was fragile, and the place where his shoulder was connected to his left arm was tilted at an awkward angle, which was obviously not normal at all.

Realizing this, Sonia had her face changed. She looked at Toby in shock, and her mouth opened, but it took her a while to find her voice.

"Y-Your arm..."

"It seems to be broken," Toby smiled slightly and replied as if it was not his arm that was broken.

Trembling, Sonia staggered backward before stabilizing herself and said in a quivering voice, “B-Broken? Was it broken when we were on the cliff?”

She remembered that the moment the tree trunk broke on the cliff, he had looked a little out of place, and a lot of sweat had seeped out of the corners of his forehead at that time. But now that she thought about it, it was not because he couldn’t support their weight, but it was because his arm was in trouble.

When Toby heard Sonia’s question, his eyelashes trembled slightly, and his eyes flickered for a moment. However, he refused to answer. When Sonia saw him like this, she knew she was right. Biting her lip and clenching her hands, she asked, “Why? Why didn’t you tell me, Toby?”

Seeing her so emotional, Toby knew he could no longer be silent. “It’s not that I do not want to tell you, but at that time, we had fallen, and I also thought we would die, so naturally, there is no need to tell you about this.”

“Fine, but what about now? We survived, and I just asked you about your condition, but you only said you feel dizzy. You didn’t tell me you have a broken arm. If I hadn’t found out myself, are you just not going to tell me?” Sonia’s eyes were red as she stared at him in anger.

Looking like a guilty child who had just broken a vase, Toby moved to the side a little.

When Sonia saw the situation, she angrily crossed her arms. “Well, you really intend to do so, right? Toby, y-you make me mad!” She couldn’t help but stamp her foot.

Suddenly, she remembered that he was wounded because he was trying to save her, so she took a deep breath and hurried to suppress her anger before she asked, “Toby, tell me honestly. Are you injured anywhere else? Your back? I remember you just said that your head and back hit the water. Your head is injured, so your back must have been injured too, right?”

When Toby looked at Sonia’s wrath, he knew he couldn’t hide anything anymore, or when she found out later, it would only make her angrier, so he had to nod with his thin lips lightly pursed. “Mm.”

“Sure enough.” Sonia’s chest rose and fell violently. “Where else?”

Toby shook his head. "No more."

"Really?" Sonia looked at him, obviously not believing him. It was not that she didn't trust him, but he was someone who liked to keep problems to himself and not say anything. So there was no way for her to believe it.

Toby nodded. "There's really nothing."

"Good, I hope what you say is true. If afterward the doctors find that you have other injuries, Toby, don't blame me for being upset with you." With those words, she let go of his left arm and instead held his right arm, pulling him up from the ground.

"Can you stand?" she asked again.

Toby nodded slightly. "Yes."

Although his head was dizzy, he could still stand steadily.

"That's good. Wait a moment." She let go of his arm, then took off her short windbreaker jacket. Although he didn't know what she was going to do, he didn't stop her from taking it off. The clothes were wet anyway, so she was cold whether they were taken off or not. Under his suspicious gaze, she took two steps forward with the jacket, then picked up a sharp-edged stone and used the pointed part of the stone to rip the jacket apart.

Seeing this, Toby now knew what she was going to do, and the corners of his lips curled up in a happy arc. Soon, Sonia came back with a handful of cloth and a few small wooden sticks that she had picked up from the ground. "Our conditions are not good, so I can only fix your arm for now, and when we get out, we'll have the doctor put your arm back together."

"Mm." Toby smiled and nodded.

Then, Sonia put the extra pieces of cloth on the ground first and only took some of the ones to be used, then started to fix Toby's arm, while Toby just looked down at her all the time, his eyes gentle and

loving. Naturally, Sonia felt the burning gaze coming from above her head but ignored it and concentrated on fixing him. After a few minutes, she tied a dead-end knot on his arm, and the fixing was done.

“How does it feel? Is it too tight?” Sonia asked as she took a step back and looked up at the man. Toby looked at his arm hanging from his chest, smiled, and shook his head. “No, the tighter, the better, so that the bones won’t slip out of place again.”

“I thought the same thing. That’s why I tied it a little tighter.” Sonia also followed suit and smiled a little.

Afterward, she picked up the fabric on the ground and wanted to say something again when she suddenly saw Toby’s tall body lurching toward her without warning.