

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 443

At this moment, Sonia couldn't be bothered about helping a man like Toby get changed.

She simply reached out her hands toward the clothes on Toby's body and took off the blazer on him. But when she took off the blazer, she was shocked by the sight in front of her and couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. She saw that the back of Toby's white shirt was completely stained with blood. However, after being soaked in lake water, the originally bright red blood had now become a pale shade of pink.

"Oh, God!" Sonia subconsciously covered her mouth, trembling. How could so much blood be shed?

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She had thought that his back was just battered and bruised. However, she didn't expect that he had actually bled out! Very quickly, she remembered that he had been whipped by Rose not long ago, so the whip wounds should not be fully healed yet. Thus, it was possible that the wounds had reopened.

Taking a deep breath, she tried to calm herself down, then reached out again and carefully took off Toby's shirt. This time, Sonia finally saw the skin on Toby's back.

What kind of back is this!

There was not a scrap of intact skin on his whole back. It was full of twisted, centipede-like scars; some scars were fine, while others had split open, and the flesh underneath had revealed itself. There was fresh blood constantly oozing out of the flesh, making for a horrifying sight.

Sonia was trembling as she held Toby's shirt open, and her eyes were red as she looked at Toby's pale face. Her mouth opened, but she was unable to say anything. Human pain tolerance was limited, and if it was she who was this badly injured, she would have screamed out in pain. However, Toby had not screamed despite having a concussion, a broken arm, and wounds that had split open again.

Does he not know pain?

Sonia reached out and touched a raised scar on Toby's back, her heart suddenly clogged with some indescribable emotions. Sniffling, she took her hand away, then quickly got up and went over to the dishes. She remembered that she had just seen a medical kit there. Sure enough, she was right: there was really a medical kit there. She smiled a little, thanking God for giving them a cave stocked with all kinds of necessities to take shelter from the rain.

Soon, she took the medical kit back to Toby and opened it. Rummaging through the medicine inside, she found that there was not only common anti-inflammatory medicine, bandages, and the like, but even animal medicine. She guessed that when the forest rangers lived here, they occasionally saved some small animals and used those medicines. Sonia didn't care much about animal medicine, and after finding the correct medication and bandages that Toby could use later, she gently patted Toby's face. "Toby, can you hear me?"

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Toby frowned but quickly fell back into unconsciousness. Seeing that, Sonia sighed. It seems that he could not hear me. Forget it, I'll do it myself.

She used scissors to cut out a long bandage, then wrapped it into strips. Next, she reached out and pinched Toby's cheek, forcing him to open his mouth. After that, she put the strips of bandage horizontally into his mouth. In this way, when disinfecting and medicating him later, there was no worry that he would bite his tongue out of pain. After doing this, she began to apply the medicine. She first stopped Toby's bleeding, and only when she didn't see any more blood coming out did she start disinfecting.

During this period, Toby's body was trembling slightly in pain, and his face was sweating, while his eyebrows were fiercely furrowed. His eyes moved under his eyelids, but he just couldn't wake up. Finally, after 10 minutes, Sonia applied the medication and bandaged him up, then began to change him into dry camouflage clothes.

When Sonia carefully tucked his two arms into his sleeves and was about to turn him over and button his front, she suddenly saw that there was actually a faint scar on his left chest. The scar was almost 10 centimeters long. If she was not looking carefully, she would have missed it. Moreover, that scar was also clearly sewn up before. There was only one type of scar that could be sewn, and that was a surgical scar.

So, Toby had open-heart surgery? When did this happen? Why have I never heard of it?

During her six years of marriage to him, he had never done any surgery, and it was impossible for him to do so in these months because this scar looked some years old. Thus, it was inferred from this that Toby should have undergone it six years ago. Just what was his illness for him to undergo open-heart surgery?

Sonia touched the scar on Toby's chest, her eyes full of doubts. She suddenly found that she actually did not know Toby as well as she thought she did. At least she didn't understand why he had this scar on his chest.

Let's wait for him to wake up and then ask him about it.

Thinking about this, Sonia buttoned him up, then turned him back over again, held the quilt aside, and unfolded it, covering him up.

"Get a good night's sleep. I'll definitely get you out of here tomorrow." Sonia looked at Toby's pale, handsome face and spoke with guilt in her eyes. She was filled with guilt because, after all, he was hurt because of her.

Touching Toby's naturally air-dried hair, Sonia felt envious.

Having short hair is amazing. It dries so quickly.

Her own hair was still wet and stuck to her scalp, and it felt heavy, cold, and uncomfortable. She got up, walked to the side, then changed into the set of ladies' camouflage uniform. Next, she picked up both their wet clothes and took them to the fire. With a wooden stick, she placed the clothes near the fire,

intending to dry them. In the process of roasting the clothes, Sonia's stomach suddenly rumbled. Only then did she suddenly realize that she hadn't eaten anything for a day.

"I'm so hungry!" Sonia touched her stomach and couldn't help but mutter, then looked toward the pile of pots and pans. She hadn't gone through them carefully yet, so she didn't know if there would be any food there. Thinking about this, Sonia put down the small wooden stick in her hand, then got up and walked toward the pots.

After a careful search, she found a few bags of vacuum-packed cookies, as well as a few bottles of mineral water. Seeing this, Sonia almost cried from happiness. She hurriedly tore open a bag of cookies, unscrewed a bottle of mineral water, and ran back to the fire to eat. This kind of dry cookie would not expire for years, so she did not have to worry about eating expired food.

Just when Sonia was halfway through eating, a coughing sound suddenly came from behind her. When Sonia heard it, she quickly frowned and swallowed the dry cookie, and turned her head to look. Seeing that Toby had stretched his body a bit, she quickly put down the water and cookies and ran over to him.

"Toby!"

Hearing her voice, Toby opened his eyes and met her nervous and concerned eyes. His voice was hoarse and weak as he called out, "Sonia."

"I'm here." Sonia nodded.

Toby propped up his body, but as he had little strength and he had only one movable arm, he almost fell back down. Seeing this, Sonia hurriedly went over to help him. "Don't move. Do you want to sit up? I'll help you."

After saying that, she helped him up and then turned to sit down. Toby was about to thank her when he suddenly saw the somewhat ill-fitting camouflage uniform on him and the somewhat old quilt.

At that moment, he could not help but freeze.