

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 446

Sonia blinked in a daze.

She remembered she had deliberately stayed 2 feet away from Toby when she went to bed last night.

Could it be that he woke up in the middle of the night and leaned over?

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

At that thought, Sonia quickly scratched that idea out of her head because Toby had slept earlier than her. Besides that, his posture had not changed since last night, so she reckoned Toby had not woken up in the middle of the night.

Since Toby had not woken up, there was only one answer as to why they were leaning so close to each other—she had been restless and rolled over to Toby!

At once, Sonia was flushed with awkwardness at this thought as she had not expected herself to be this restless while sleeping.

Nonetheless, she quickly composed herself.

No one saw me rolling over anyway. Toby won't know about it as long as I don't bring it up!

With that, Sonia stretched before lifting the blanket and walking to the bonfire.

The fire had gone out as all the firewood had been burnt. However, the remains were still hot, so Sonia reckoned the fire had just gone out not too long ago.

After that, Sonia checked on the clothes hanging beside the fire and realized that they had become dry, so she took them down for changing later.

Powered by Hooligan Media

“I wonder what time it is now,” Sonia murmured while glancing toward the sunlight at the cave entrance.

The next second, she recalled Toby had a watch, so she quickly put down the clothes, walked over to Toby and squatted down to check the time. However, before she could reach out to his hand, she realized Toby was looking unwell.

Why is his face so red? His breathing is rapid and heavy too. These are obviously signs of a fever!

Panic-stricken, Sonia quickly reached out her hand to feel Toby’s forehead. “He’s burning up!”

Frowning, she quickly pulled back her hand and looked at Toby with a serious expression.

Last night when she was treating his wound, she had specially sterilized the wound properly as she was worried that Toby would get an infection, which would lead to a fever.

Nonetheless, he still got a fever although the wound had been treated.

Sonia reckoned the cause of his fever was not due to the wound, but because he was continuously wearing drenched clothes for quite some time after falling into the water. In addition, he was exposed to the cold wind when Sonia was carrying him on her back.

“I have to think of a way to make the fever go away.” Sonia bit her lip and quickly got up to look for medicines to treat the fever from the first-aid kit last night.

Upon finding a suitable medicine, she went back to Toby and supported him to sit up by leaning against her shoulder. She opened his mouth and put a tablet into it. Then, she closed his mouth and lifted his chin, hoping to make him swallow the tablet.

However, Toby had already lost his consciousness, so he couldn't swallow anything at all.

As such, the tablet still remained in Toby's mouth no matter how hard Sonia tried.

Just as Sonia was at her wits' end, her eyes lit up all of a sudden as she had an idea.

It was an awkward solution and she would rather not do so if she had a choice, but in order to make Toby's fever go away, this was her last resort.

Sonia stared at Toby's handsome face for a few seconds. Toward the end, she inhaled deeply, opened his mouth once again, and lowered her head to kiss him.

She used her tongue to push the tablet toward Toby's throat.

When she felt the tablet had reached Toby's throat, Sonia lifted her head, opened the water bottle next to her and poured some water into her mouth. Then, she pressed her lips against Toby's once again to send the water slowly into his mouth. It was only after seeing the white tablet being washed down by the water did Sonia heave a sigh of relief.

“Thank God it finally went down.” Sonia smiled happily and closed the water bottle.

However, she did not stop worrying because she wasn't sure if the medicine would work and make Toby's fever go away.

Because of that, she felt that they shouldn't continue staying in the cave and wait for Toby's men to find them because it was uncertain how long more it would take before Toby's men found them. Of course, it would be desirable for the team to find them soon, but if they took longer than expected, Toby might get brain damage from the fever.

Thus, she decided that she had to carry Toby and continue to find a way out.

At this thought, Sonia quickly put down the water bottle and walked to the spot where she left the clothes just now. She then took up Toby's pants, found his wallet from the pocket, and took out all the cash inside, which was a huge stack. Thereafter, she put the money into the first aid kit as a token of appreciation to the rangers for leaving so many resources in the cave. If it weren't for them, she and Toby could have frozen to death last night.

After that, Sonia carried Toby on her back and walked out of the cave without even changing because they couldn't waste any more time. Toby had to receive treatment as soon as possible, so Sonia would rather forgo the clothes.

Since the trail was slippery after the rain, Sonia walked very cautiously as she was afraid she might slip and hurt both of them. As such, she had to use even more energy than yesterday.

After quite some time, Sonia finally walked out of the forest with Toby on her back.

Exhausted and drenched in sweat, Sonia was about to reach her limit when a two-story hut came into her sight, which was like a life-saving straw to them. Seeing the hut, Sonia mustered her last ounce of strength as she gritted her teeth and carried Toby toward the hut.

As soon as they reached the hut's yard, a middle-aged woman walked out of the house with a bucket in her hand. She was startled to see Sonia, who looked no more than a drowned rat. "Y-You guys..."

"Please..." Sonia parted her dry lips but blacked out before she could even finish her sentence.

With a thud, she slumped onto the ground together with Toby.

Before completely losing her consciousness, she indistinctly saw the middle-aged woman drop the bucket in a panic and run toward Toby and her. “Hubby, come out quick! Someone collapsed outside!”

I guess we’re saved...

With that, Sonia passed out peacefully.

It was already the next day when she woke up.

Sonia opened her eyes to see a white ceiling. Detecting a faint odor of disinfectant in the air, she knew she was in the hospital.

In addition, she was even more certain that she was at First World Hospital seeing the familiar setup of the ward.

Wait, why am I at First World Hospital? Did Toby’s men find us?

Rubbing her heavy head, Sonia supported herself as she wanted to sit up.

However, her expression changed just as she lifted her body slightly. “Ouch... Ouch...”

Sonia quickly lay down again as she felt extremely unwell.

What’s going on? Why is my back hurting so badly as if it’s breaking?

“Oh, darling!”

While Sonia was carefully adjusting her posture to prevent hurting her back, someone flung the ward door open out of the blue and rushed up to her bed. Concern spread across his handsome face. “You’ve finally regained consciousness, darling! Thank God! I was worried sick!”

Saying that, Charles lowered his body suddenly and hugged Sonia. With his eyes red-rimmed, he almost cried. "Not only was I worried, but I was also scared to death upon knowing you fell off the cliff. I've not slept for two days and am extremely haggard. You have to be responsible for that, darling."

Hearing Charles' trembling voice which was filled with worry, Sonia knew her accident had indeed frightened him, so she lifted her hand and patted his back. "I'm sorry for making you worry, Charles. I promise this will never happen again."

"Of course, it must not happen again." Charles let go of Sonia and glared at her with his big eyes.