

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 447**

Sonia quickly shook her head. "This won't happen again. I promise!"

"That's more like it." It was only then that Charles snorted and let go of her.

Right after, Sonia lifted her hands to rub her temples and asked, "How long have I been in a coma, Charles?"

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"Two days," Charles answered.

Sonia opened her mouth in shock. "Two days? I was in a coma for two days?"

"Yeah." Charles nodded. "Tim said you were overfatigued. That's why you slept for so long."

"I see." Sonia lifted her chin with a confused expression and asked, "How did I return to Seafield then?"

All she could recall was that she fainted in a hut's yard, and she was not aware of the subsequent happenings.

"Both you and Toby were brought back by Tom, Toby's personal assistant. Tom called me that day to inform me about the incident, so I rushed to the hospital and saw you and Toby being sent to the emergency room as soon as I reached. Thereafter, I asked Tom what exactly had happened. He told me that you were abducted and fell off the cliff while Toby jumped down the cliff together with you in order

to save you. My heart almost stopped beating when I heard this,” Charles patted his chest and replied honestly.

Hearing Toby’s name, Sonia widened her eyes and asked anxiously, “What about Toby? Where is he now?”

Charles’ heart turned sour the moment he saw Sonia being so concerned about Toby.

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But he soon thought that Sonia was able to survive thanks to Toby, so he could only suppress his discomfort and replied frankly, “Calm down, darling. Toby’s in this hospital too—his ward is right next to yours.”

“How’s his situation now?” Sonia grabbed Charles’ arm and asked again.

Charles’ expression became solemn. “Not too pleasant. His injuries are too serious—not only are his arms broken, but the wound on his back has torn apart too, and his organs are injured to a certain extent. He also suffered a concussion besides the fever. To make a long story short, his situation is very serious.”

In fact, even Charles was shocked when he became aware of Toby’s situation.

All he could say was that Toby was indeed fortunate to survive even after suffering all these serious injuries.

However, what made him feel complicated and impressed was that Toby was in this state for the sake of rescuing Sonia.

“That’s very serious...” Sonia bit her bottom lip and asked, “So is he still in critical condition?”

Charles shook his head. "Not exactly. His condition is stable now, and his arms have been reattached. He just hasn't regained consciousness yet."

It was only after hearing that Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. "Glad to know that. Thank God his condition isn't critical anymore. Please help me to get up, Charles."

She reached her hand toward Charles while the latter helped her to get up.

Sonia lifted the blanket and wanted to get out of the bed while enduring the pain, seeing which Charles quickly stopped her. "Hey darling, what are you trying to do?"

"I want to go check on him," Sonia answered while putting on her shoes.

Charles wanted to tell Sonia not to be bothered about Toby, but after this incident, he wasn't able to bring himself to say such things anymore. He parted his lips and sighed toward the end. "Okay, be careful and don't rush. He's not going to run away."

With that, Charles reached out his hand to help Sonia.

The two then walked out of the ward and headed to the next door.

At the ward next door, the ward door was already wide open. Standing at the entrance, Sonia saw Tim standing beside the bed while writing notes on the medical report in his hand. At the same time, he was saying something to Tom while the latter nodded from time to time.

On the other hand, Toby was lying on the bed. His face was pale again as the redness had faded, so Sonia could tell that his fever had gone away.

She lifted her hand to knock on the door.

Hearing the sound, Tim stopped writing notes and turned his head toward the entrance together with Tom.

Tim pushed his glasses when he saw her. "Sonia, you're awake?"

Sonia hummed in response.

After that, she could feel a blaming gaze land upon her—it was from Tom.

Sonia was startled because she had never seen Tom stare at her in such a way. His gaze was filled with dissatisfaction, anger and displeasure.

At first, she didn't understand why Tom would give her attitude, but she soon realized the reason. It must be because of Toby.

Tom had been Toby's assistant for more than ten years. Although their relationship was just superior and subordinate, in reality, they were actually friends too.

She had caused Toby to suffer such serious injuries, so it was natural for Tom to be resentful toward her.

Sonia smiled ruefully and asked softly, "May I come in?"

"Sure," Tim agreed.

And so, Charles helped Sonia to walk in.

Tim looked at Sonia and asked, "Do you still feel any pain?"

Sonia shook her head. "Nothing much besides the pain in my back."

"That's normal. You've strained your back muscle and it will take at least half a month to recover," Tim said while closing the file in his hand.

Hearing that, Sonia smiled. "It's okay. My pain is nothing compared to his."

"You bet." Tim nodded.

Sonia looked toward Toby, who was lying on the bed. "He..."

Tim seemed to know what Sonia wanted to ask. Securing the file under his arm, he then put both hands into the pocket of his white coat and said, "There's nothing serious about him now. It's just—"

"Dr. Lancaster!" Tom interrupted him out of the blue with a solemn look.

Being reminded of something, Tim shrugged and said, "I'm sorry. He asked me to keep it from you."

Seeing Tim's helplessness, Sonia could only look toward Tom and say, "Tom, please tell me what's wrong with Toby."

Toby was lying there because of her. If he really suffered any issues, Sonia would not be able to have a peace of mind for the rest of her life.

"It shouldn't be within your concern whether or not there are any issues with President Fuller." Tom looked at Sonia and continued coldly, "Miss Reed, you don't like President Fuller anyway. Why do you have to ask these questions? What can you do for President Fuller even if you know the answer? You might as well remain unconcerned for President Fuller just like how you've always been. Don't you think it's very hypocritical to become so concerned for President Fuller at this moment?"

While Sonia was stunned, Charles was enraged. "Tom, what's that supposed to mean?!"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Tom sneered while looking at Charles. "President Fuller has not suffered less for the sake of Miss Reed, but what was Miss Reed's behavior back then? She remained indifferent and pretended to not see his sacrifices. So who would care if she's concerned for President Fuller now?"

At this moment, Tom was very dissatisfied with Sonia.

Although he knew rationally that it was Toby who jumped down the cliff on his own will and that he shouldn't blame Sonia for Toby's injuries, he just couldn't accept it emotionally.

How can Sonia do this to Toby? Even if Toby has done her wrong during the six years of marriage, she shouldn't make him risk his life to make up for it. Besides, how ridiculous it is to finally receive her concern only after risking his life!

Hearing Tom's words, Charles was so irritated that he started laughing. "Sure. Since you don't care about it, let's go, darling. Did you hear that? His subordinate said they don't care, so let's—"

"Enough, Charles." Sonia grabbed Charles' arm and lowered her eyes. "Tom is right," she mumbled bitterly.

"How is he right?!" Charles widened his eyes.

Sonia parted her lips and was about to say something, but Tim, who had remained silent all this while, spoke up. "That's enough. We're in the ward, so please don't start a dispute here. Also..."

He looked toward Tom with a cold glare. "Sonia is under my protection, and you have no right to pick on her. I'll let you off this time since Toby has saved her. If this happens again, don't be surprised if I do something to your boss."

"You..." Tom widened his eyes in disbelief. Thereafter, he snorted furiously and turned away.