

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 722**

“I know.” He wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. “I just don’t want to see your past brought up. And I really regret this.”

“Regret what?” She looked up at him in confusion.

Toby rubbed his forehead against hers. “For being absent in your life when you needed me. If I showed up when you told me that Jessica and her mother abused you in your letters, none of this would have happened.”

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Even Tina wouldn’t have showed up. We would have gotten together, gotten married, and have children now.

Toby was blaming himself. Seeing this, Sonia held his face in her hands and pinched him. “Don’t blame yourself. It’s not your fault. You had to stay in the hospital because of your heart condition. You can’t go around anywhere you like, so don’t beat yourself up. Besides, that only lasted a short time. Once my dad found out, they stopped doing it, so my childhood can still be considered a happy one.”

Toby pulled her hands off his face. “I still think I missed out on a lot.”

Sonia smiled. “If you think so, then you’ll have to be even nicer to me.”

“I will.” Toby’s eyes lit up, then he pulled her closer and hugged her as tight as he could, as if he wanted to meld her into him.

Sonia felt uncomfortable, but she knew how he was feeling, so she didn't stop him. It'll just be for a bit.

Toby was reminded of something, so he loosened his hug and looked at her. "Oh, right. Do you know where Sandra is?"

Sonia arched her eyebrow. "Sandra?"

Powered by Hooligan Media

"Yes."

Sonia pouted. "I thought about that when Jessica first came back to Seafield. I wondered why Sandra wasn't with her. She was also alone when I saw her in Kosovo last time. Sandra is probably dead, I guess."

"No, she is not." Toby shook his head.

Sonia was surprised. "She's not?"

"Yes." He nodded.

Sonia sneered. "She's a survivor, huh? She got cancer six years ago, so she must be in an even worse condition now. I thought she was dead, but turns out she's still alive, huh"

"She's in prison," Toby said calmly, but it was a bombshell for her.

"What?" Sonia paused for a moment, then she stood up straight. "Jailed? Why?"

Is it because she poisoned Dad? No. She did it when she was in Seafield. The foreign police wouldn't care about this. Besides, Jessica was her accomplice. If she was jailed because of this, there's no way Jessica can go free.

"Involuntary manslaughter." Toby straightened out Sonia's hair and answered, "She and Jessica left for Mesania after their stint in Seafield, and they became Mesanians. They spent two years lavishly with the money they swindled from Paradigm Co., but since they had no income, the money dried up. Jessica and her mother aren't the kind to want to work, so they..."

"So you're saying they whored themselves out." Sonia finished the sentence, but she was disgusted.

Toby nodded. "More or less. They went to nightclubs and tried to hook up with rich guys so they wouldn't have to worry about money. Jessica's young, so a lot of people want her, and eventually, she hooked up with a rich kid. Sandra might be older, but she still has her charm, and there's a market for that. An old guy decided to be her sugar daddy. He liked her a lot and spent a lot of time with her. He was even going to divorce his wife for Sandra too."

"Hold up." Sonia raised her hand to stop him, then she gulped. This is going to be a bold guess. "Did the wife find out about the affair and went to argue? Was that the person Sandra killed?"

"Smart, Little Leaf." Toby chuckled and ruffled her hair.

Sonia took his hand away in annoyance. "Don't do that. Look, it's messy now. Didn't you just straighten it out?"

"It's fine. I can do it again." He looked at her.

Sonia was amused. "We'll talk about that later. How did Sandra kill the wife anyway?"

"Naturally, the wife couldn't accept it when she knew her husband was about to divorce her. She launched an investigation and found out about the affair, so she went to argue with Sandra. And then Sandra inadvertently pushed her down the staircase, killing her on the spot."

Sonia gasped in shock. "I pity the wife."

That woman is cancer, no pun intended. She killed Dad, and she ruined someone's marriage overseas. How come she's still alive? "Did she do it on purpose, or was it involuntary?" Sonia frowned. She's an evil woman, so I won't put murder past her. After all, she could poison her own husband. Who knows what else she can do?

"The cops say it was involuntary, but who knows about the truth?" A sardonic smile appeared on Toby's face.

Sonia looked at him. "How many years is she serving?"

"Five," Toby answered curtly.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. "Only five years?"

"That old git's a powerful guy, so he helped her out. But it's good news, right?" Toby held a lock of her hair and kissed it.

Sonia frowned. "Which part of that is good?"

"She killed someone overseas, and now her citizenship is revoked. Once she serves her time, she'll be extradited back here. And then you can avenge our dad." Toby put her hair down.

Sonia blushed, and she shot him a glare. "Our dad? That's my dad."

"Same difference. I'll have to call him that sooner or later," Toby said shamelessly while smiling.

Sonia shook her head with resignation, but she didn't say anything to that. "You're right. Just because she served her time overseas doesn't mean I'll forgive her for poisoning Dad. Committing a crime overseas and committing a crime here are two different things. She did her time for manslaughter, but

she didn't get punished for poisoning Dad. She has to pay the price for that." She clenched her fists and frowned.

Toby raised her chin. "And she will, so stop frowning. You look ugly."

"What? You don't like that?" Sonia glanced at him.

Toby massaged her brows with his thumb. "No. I just think you shouldn't get too emotional when it comes to people like them. It's not worth it, and it'll make you upset."

Sonia looked down. "I know, but they're thorns in my side, and I can't just stay calm. I'll have to pull them all out before I can rest easy."

"I know." Toby placed his chin on her head. "But you can ease up for now. They aren't right in front of you, but I am, so look at me."