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## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 751 - 754

### Chapter 751 Sonia's Worry

Toby raised his eyebrows, feeling slightly surprised about Sonia's indirect way of complimenting him, making his day because he reckoned she approved of him. "Eat more if you like it. There's plenty left for both of us." Toby smiled and pulled the chair, sitting down on it before the two of them began to dig in.

When they were halfway through enjoying their meal, Toby put down his bowl and gazed at Sonia. "Stay home at rest while I'll head out to take care of some business. I'll be back when I'm done."

"Sure." Sonia nodded. "Actually, you don't really have to keep me company because I'm going to work later."

"Work?" Toby glimpsed at the balcony and looked back at the lady with a strange gaze. "Are you sure about that?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded, still unable to notice Toby's unusual response.

Toby propped his head and smiled ambiguously at her. "Do you have any idea what time it is now?"

Sonia's heart skipped a beat when she heard that, as she had a bad feeling that surged through her. "W-What time is it now?" Don't tell me it's noon now.

Then, Toby reached for his phone and showed it to Sonia, who got stunned after looking at the time on the screen. "Sixteen hundred hours?" According to the time in Westsashire, it should be around 4 PM now. At the thought of that, she exclaimed with her mouth wide agape in disbelief. "What?! I was asleep for so long?!"

"You were beat and exhausted, so it's not surprising that you had a long sleep." Toby put away his phone and nodded.

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"What do you mean it's not surprising?" Sonia covered her face in frustration. "I was supposed to visit the site and inspect the renovation, but..." The renovation team should already be gone by now, yet here I thought it was just noon by now after I woke up. Wait a second.

"By the way, when did you wake up?" Sonia stared at the man and asked.

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"Around noon," Toby answered upon taking a sip of water.

"Why didn't you wake me up after you were up for so long?" Sonia raised her voice.

Toby blinked innocently. "Because I wanted you to sleep longer due to the tiring moments we went through last night. Furthermore, are you sure you were in the right condition to go to work even if I woke you up at that time?" He subconsciously shifted his gaze to her crotch.

"What're you looking at?" Sonia steered the man's face away from her in embarrassment, secretly admitting the fact that she wouldn't have been able to head to work, even if Toby had woken her up. After all, her poor condition wouldn't have been better before noon either, as she believed she would have struggled to walk as well.

Ugh, man! If I had insisted on visiting the site to inspect the renovation, I would have become a laughingstock there.

"Oh man. If I had known that I'd be in such a poor state today, I would have..."

"Don't worry. Your job isn't affected at all." Toby interrupted her words because he would never let her regret the precious moment they shared the night before.

"What? Did you just say that my job isn't affected at all?" Sonia's anxiety seemed to be alleviated by Toby's reassuring reply.

Toby nodded and said, "I had Tom apply for leave for both of us this morning, so your secretary should know what to do. Besides, she hasn't called you until now, so that must mean she has taken care of everything."

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Upon hearing the man's explanation, Sonia squinted and believed that Toby could be right. However, she was still prompted by her prudent nature to seek confirmation from her secretary. Needless to say, Toby saw through what was on her mind and decided to hand her phone over to her without even being asked to do that.

In the meantime, Sonia was about to give Daphne a call to ask the latter about the latest arrangement of her that day, but as soon as she unlocked her phone screen, she saw her secretary's message that was received earlier that morning. It turned out that her original itinerary was rescheduled right after her absence at work was confirmed. Then, she took a look at the amended schedule and saw the inspection was delayed to the following day, just as the construction team would postpone their plans. It was only then that she heaved a sigh of relief and put her mind to ease.

Meanwhile, Toby, who was sitting beside her, was able to see her message. Thus, he smiled and said, "See? It's like I said, isn't it? If your secretary couldn't take care of something so simple, she should probably resign and leave the job."

Nonetheless, Sonia only ignored Toby, putting away her phone as she continued to enjoy her meal. After that, Toby proceeded to wash the dish and clean the table, but since the dishwashing machine did most of the job, he didn't really have to wash them by himself.

On the other hand, Sonia decided to take another bath to relieve the soreness all over her body. Needless to say, she had help from Toby, who carried her to the bathroom, whereupon he filled the bathtub with water for her and left her to it. Then, Sonia stood in front of the mirror and took off her sleeping robe, taking a deep breath at the sight of the bruises that covered all of her body. In fact, when she spotted the blue-black patches on her collarbone, she had a feeling that there was more than what she had seen. Now that she had witnessed the bruises with her own eyes, she blamed Toby once again for putting her through the pain that she was currently experiencing.

"What a rascal!" Sonia complained angrily, calling Toby names for inflicting the bruises on her. Nevertheless, she quickly put it behind her when she thought about the initiative he took to handle what could have been a mess to her job.

Therefore, she let out a sigh and placed her arms on the bathtub's edge, slowly immersing herself in the water. As the warm water widened the pores on her skin, she felt so comfortable she couldn't help but close her eyes and enjoy the wonderful moment with a blissful smile on her face.

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Meanwhile, Toby was sitting on the couch outside the bathroom, waiting for Sonia to be done so that he could carry her. At the same time, he wasn't just idly waiting. Instead, he reached for his phone and called his bodyguards, who were nearby, to buy some medicine from the pharmacy. Half an hour later, Toby heard the lady's voice from the bathroom. "I'm done, Toby."

While Sonia's voice seemingly became more soothing after the cozy shower, Toby gulped with a darkened gaze. "Coming," he responded with a deep voice, making his way toward the bathroom, only to take more than ten minutes to carry Sonia out of it.

At that moment, Sonia was wearing a thin sleeping gown with her noticeably blushed cheeks while Toby carried her in his arms. Besides that, the sight of her catching her breath with her mouth wide agape somehow seemed to excite Toby, who appeared to be smiling in satisfaction. As it might suggest, the couple must have done something intimate within the past ten minutes in the bathroom.

When Toby carried Sonia to the couch and was about to dry her hair for her, the doorbell rang. He then put down the hairdryer and said, "Sit down. I guess the medicine I ordered someone to buy me is here. Let me check it out."

"Medicine? What kind of medicine?" Sonia's heart sank when she heard that word, which occurred to her as contraceptive pills. After all, they didn't have any protection when they went about their intimate moment the night before.

Thus, she couldn't help but feel insecure now that Toby had just gotten someone to stop by the drugstore.

Wait a second! If the medicine he bought is the kind that I'm thinking of, then I...

In the meantime, Toby had no idea what was on Sonia's mind, so he only told her that she would know what it was soon enough and went ahead to answer the door, leaving the lady restless and uneasy. By the time Toby returned to her, he was still able to see the worry that was written on her face.

"What's wrong?" Toby opened up the paper bag, going through the content inside it while asking the lady a question.

Sonia shook her head with an avoidant gaze. "Nothing."

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Sensing her reluctance to speak up, Toby decided not to force Sonia and brought the medicine before her eyes. "Here you go." When she received it and took a closer look at it, she realized the medicine was not the contraceptive pills she was expecting, but some anti-inflammatory gel instead.

Sonia blinked. "So, this is the medicine you told someone to buy for you?"

"Yup." Toby nodded. "Your bruises and my wounds could use a little treatment, so I sent someone to buy it for us."

"Is there anything else?" Sonia set her eyes on the paper bag and asked.

"Yes, there is," Toby replied.

Initially feeling relieved, Sonia was once again overwhelmed by the nervousness that was written all over her pale face. "So, there is really something else?"

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 752

Chapter 752 Wild Imaginations

Oh really? Did Toby buy Plan B? Sonia's heart skipped a beat, her eyes staring at the paper bag like sharp blades as she wondered what was within.

However, Toby was still not aware of Sonia's disturbed feelings due to her unobvious expression. Soon, he emptied the paper bag by taking every single item out of it, including some gauze, cotton wool, iodophor, and alcohol, which were mostly sterilization agents. Although there was nothing else besides those few things, Sonia skeptically reached for the bag to take a closer look and realized there was nothing else inside. After confirming the bag was empty, she heaved a sigh of relief.

In the meantime, Toby knitted his eyebrows when he noticed her relieved look. "What's wrong?"

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"Nothing." Sonia smiled and shook her head, feeling a little guilty at the same time. Deep down, she reckoned she had wronged his kind intentions, thinking he had bought morning-after pills. "I'm sorry." The lady suddenly apologized to the man.

"What's with the sudden apology?" Toby frowned in confusion.

Sonia smiled without any intention of hiding her feelings. "I thought the medicine you told your men to buy was morning-after pills, so..." She didn't finish her sentence because it was self-explanatory.

"Do you seriously think I'd let you take that kind of medicine?" Toby pursed his lips.

Sensing the anger in Toby's tone, Sonia guiltily kept her head down. "Well, you can't blame me for thinking that way. Of all the times you could ask them to go to the drugstore, you chose now, so how was I supposed to not misunderstand?"

"You!" Toby poked her forehead with his finger. "Why can't you just have a little faith in me? Do you know I wish for you to get pregnant? Because then we'll be able to register ourselves as legal spouses, so why would I let you take something like that? Furthermore, they are harmful to your health, and I would never do that unless I'm out of my mind."

Sonia fixed her gaze on the man and gently tugged his sleeves. "I'm sorry. This is my bad. I didn't know what your stance was about pregnancy, so I kind of got a little sensitive about that. Now that you've told me about your stance, I swear I'll put a stop to my wild imaginations."

It was then Toby finally relaxed his eyebrows and hugged her in his arms. "I should apologize to you as well. I should have told you how I felt about pregnancy, but I let your wild imaginations get the better of you because I didn't do that. I'm sorry."

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"It's okay. We're both in the wrong, so why don't we consider this even?" Sonia shook her head and gazed at the man.

Toby looked back at her with a smile, amused by her reaction. "Are you going to be upset if I disagree with you?"

"Of course." Sonia jutted her chin.

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Toby then gently bit her chin and replied, "Alright, I want you to be happy, so we're even."

"Hey! What're you doing?" Sonia rubbed her chin, glaring at Toby, who laughed out loud happily and carried her in his arms.

Startled, Sonia wrapped her arms around the man's neck while Toby carried her and walked toward the bedroom. Upon arrival, he put her down on the bed and set his eyes on the gel she was holding. "Would you like me to help you with it?"

"No, I don't need your help. I can handle it myself." Sonia was irritated, her face blushing in embarrassment.

Is he kidding me? How can I let him help me apply this gel... down there? We might have had the most intimate moment together, and he has certainly seen every part of me, but what happens now is another story. I mustn't let him see or touch that part of me again! Who knows his urges could get the better of him anytime? I'd be at a disadvantage by then.

Despite knowing that Sonia would reject him, Toby still intentionally asked her that question to pull her leg. "Alright, do it yourself then. I'll step outside now." Toby fixed his clothes after putting her down and left the room.

"Hold on." Sonia suddenly called out to Toby.

"What's the matter?" Toby stopped in his tracks and looked back.

"Lie down on your belly." Sonia patted the empty space beside her.

Toby raised his eyebrows with a smile. "What's wrong? What're you going to do to me?"

Upon hearing his question, Sonia rolled her eyes upward in response. "Can you stop thinking about those dirty thoughts, Toby? I wonder what else is on your mind."

What is he expecting me to do to him? I'm sore from head to toe, so unless I'm going crazy, I'm not doing anything out of the ordinary to him.

Meanwhile, Toby knew he had crossed the line with his joke, so he rubbed his nose and faked a cough. "Okay. Okay, I'll knock it off right now."

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“Good. Lie down on your belly then.” Sonia patted the space next to her once more.

Although Toby had no idea what Sonia wanted to do to him, he still listened to her and did as told. After all, he reckoned he should listen to Sonia, whom he had long treated as his wife. Thus, he obediently lay down on his belly, right where Sonia patted.

“Take off your shirt.” Sonia grabbed the iodophor and looked at Toby’s shirt. Due to the heater in the house, the man only wore a shirt without his vest. So when he heard the lady telling him to take off his shirt, his eyes brightened up with excitement.

However, when he looked back, he realized he had gotten carried away upon noticing what the lady was holding. It turned out that Sonia only wanted to apply the medicine to his back. At the thought of that, a regretful look flashed across Toby’s face before it disappeared. Then, he did as Sonia told and took off his shirt, revealing his upper body.

Thanks to Toby’s disciplined workout routine, the days he had spent in the gym had rewarded him with an attractive physique, which included his eight-pack abdomen that looked like a piece of chocolate bar.

While it was nice to touch, Sonia remembered that she had touched it more than once the night before. At the thought of that, she subconsciously shifted her gaze to Toby’s abdomen, but unfortunately, the man immediately lay down on his belly right after he took off his shirt, hiding his muscular abdomen. In that instant, she could only see the silhouette of his physique but not the muscles, let alone touch them. Alas!

As a regretful look flashed across Sonia’s face, she bitterly went ahead to sterilize the wounds on Toby’s back with the alcohol and the anti-inflammatory medicine. After all, she understood that the wounds could lead to inflammation if they continued to be covered underneath the man’s shirt without medicine for a long period of time. “I’m going to put some medicine on your back now, so please bear with the pain.” Sonia turned around slightly, speaking to the man who was lying on the bed.

“I will. You may start now.” The man closed his eyes.

Sonia replied with an affirmative hum and began to do what she was going to do. Since the alcohol could irritate fresh wounds, Toby moaned and shivered in pain the moment it came into contact with his wound. At the same time, Sonia paused and peeked at Toby, realizing

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he hadn't opened his eyes at all. In the meantime, he furrowed his eyebrows a lot tighter, with sweat covering his forehead.

Oh my gosh! It looks like this really hurts him a lot. Staring at the scratch marks all over his back, Sonia felt a pang of guilt because she was the one who inflicted those wounds on him.

Then, Sonia took a look at her own long fingernails, wondering whether she should find time to trim them instead of keeping them so that she wouldn't hurt him with her scratches again. After a brief moment of contemplation, she decided to concentrate on treating Toby's wound and put the idea at the back of her mind as she continued to sterilize the man's wounds.

After more than ten minutes, the sterilization process was finally over. Then, when Sonia looked at Toby once again, she noticed his pale face, which implied how painful it was to him throughout the process. Thus, she sympathetically wiped the sweat on his face with her sleeves and said, "Alright, the sterilization is done, so I'm going to apply the gel on you now, and it won't hurt anymore."

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 753

Chapter 753 A Visit to Jessica

"Sure, you make the call." Toby opened his eyes slightly, responding with his hoarse voice.

Sonia replied with an affirmative hum and started applying the anti-inflammatory gel to the scratch marks on his back, during which she inevitably touched the caning scars left on the man's skin.

Although Toby had already recovered from those wounds, they became horrible-looking scars that looked like centipedes. In the meantime, Sonia couldn't help but feel heartbroken at the sight of those scars. Her eyes were filled with tears all of a sudden. "It must have hurt a lot, right?"

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Knowing what the lady was asking, Toby kept his eyes on the white bedsheet he was lying on with a smile. "What's done is done, plus I did something terrible, so I deserved to be punished." The man didn't answer her question directly because he didn't see any meaning in doing so since his wounds had already become scars.

Moreover, he was prevented by his pride as a man to tell her directly that it hurt as it would make him seem useless, but at the same time, he reckoned it would sound too fake if he told her that it didn't hurt at all. Therefore, he decided to be coy in answering her question.

"Something terrible? Why would you beat yourself up for that?" Sonia sniggered, finding Toby's reply amusing.

Nevertheless, Toby turned around slightly and propped his head. "I wasn't being dramatic. Back then, I was hypnotized into doing horrible things, but in hindsight, those were things that I wouldn't have done if I could act on my free will. Thus, I wasn't technically wrong with what I just said."

Sonia let out a sigh and answered, "This was all Tina's fault. She was the one who sought help from a hypnotist to brainwash you."

"The hypnotist was her then-boyfriend's brother," Toby squinted and said.

Sonia nodded. "I know that. Tim spoke to me about that earlier. He even mentioned that your heart was transplanted from Tina's then-boyfriend, who was the hypnotist's brother."

"That's right. It belonged to Quentin back then."

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Sonia looked at the man and added, "Tim even said the timing of your heart donor showing up was too much of a coincidence. After all, the Fuller Family had been searching for the right heart for you, but had no luck for twenty-four years. Still, just when the golden period for your heart transplant surgery to be carried out was about to come to an end, Quentin passed away, and it just so happened that his heart was compatible with yours. This obviously aroused Tim's suspicion and made him wonder whether Tina was responsible for causing Quentin's accident. Besides, he also said you were investigating the matter, so is there any new update about it?"

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Toby shook his head with a glacial look. "Nothing much. Quentin's accident happened six years ago, and the location it took place was somewhere on the outskirts. There was no surveillance camera nearby, and neither was there anyone who lived around that area. Therefore, there was no witness who saw what happened at that time. Because of that, the investigation has become tough."

"Now that you put it this way, it seems to me that the car accident was no coincidence." Sonia stroked her chin and analyzed. "The car accident happened somewhere sparsely populated on the outskirts with no surveillance camera. Well, it looks pretty obvious that whoever caused the accident didn't want to alert anyone about it."

Toby chuckled coldly and replied, "You're right. That's why Tina definitely has something to do with Quentin's death, but sadly, we don't know where Tina is. Otherwise, we could just directly interrogate her."

"You have a point." Sonia nodded. "I wonder where Tina is hiding to manage to stay away from you for so long, which I find surprising."

"Don't worry. As long as we're still alive, I'm sure her vengeful nature will prompt her to show up and retaliate one day," Toby held Sonia's hand and said.

Sonia curled her lips and smiled. "I know, which is why I'm not in a hurry to look for Tina at all, but as for Quentin's death, have you told the hypnotist about it?"

"Nope, I haven't." Toby shook his head. "It's still not too late to tell Miles about that when we find Tina. By then, we could even let him do his trick if she refuses to reveal the truth."

"You're right. Alright, let go of my hand now. I still need to apply the gel on you." Sonia changed the subject, impatiently telling the man to let go of her hand when she felt his strong resistance.

Toby chuckled and let go of her hand. After Sonia had her hands free, she continued to apply the gel on his back. Soon, Toby put on his shirt and got up from the bed. "I need to go now."

"Go ahead." Sonia waved her hand. "You have something to attend to, right? Hurry up before it gets dark." It's already 5.30 PM now.

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Toby took a look at the time and realized it was getting a little too late, so he nodded and said, "Alright, I'll get going first. I'll be back when I'm done." He planted a kiss on her cheek and grabbed his coat before leaving the room.

Sonia rubbed her cheek and smiled, reaching for the gel while taking off her bathrobe with a blushed face.

On the other hand, Toby entered the car park and drove away from Bayside Residence, hitting the road as he made a phone call. Half an hour later, he arrived at the police station and parked his car, at which point Tom walked closer and opened the door for him. "President Fuller."

Toby replied with an affirmative hum in response and unfastened his seatbelt. Then, he gave Tom the car keys and walked toward the police station. Meanwhile, Tom, who held the keys, followed right behind and asked, "By the way, did you tell Miss Reed that you're going to meet Jessica, President Fuller?"

"No." Toby stopped in his tracks. "What's wrong? She mustn't know about it?"

"No, she mustn't." Tom adjusted his glasses in embarrassment. "I got a call from the police this morning, and they told me to keep Miss Reed out of the loop about you meeting Jessica. They said this is Jessica's special request, and if Sonia knows about it, she won't want to see you anymore. Then, she'll make sure you regret it when she leaves jail. I forgot to tell you that when we were talking on the phone, but I did send you a message subsequently. So, I'm asking now because you didn't reply to my message, and I thought you didn't see it."

"I did." Toby squinted, thinking that was why he didn't tell Sonia he was going to meet Jessica. "Anyway, you said Jessica will make me regret it if I tell Little Leaf that I'm going to meet her, didn't you?" Toby sniggered coldly.

"Yes, she did." Toby nodded.

"Really? I want to see how she can make me regret it. Is she still in the detention room now?" Toby responded with a glacial smile on his face.

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"Yes, she is," Tom replied. "Her sentence hasn't been confirmed because there hasn't been a decision made by the court. Therefore, she is now detained in the police station for the time being until her sentence is confirmed. Then, she will be sent to jail after that."

"Alright, I heard you." Toby nodded, stepping forward without saying a word more. Soon, they were both taken to Jessica by a police officer.

On the other hand, Jessica was sitting in an interrogation chair in the detention room with her hands cuffed. Unable to move, she was seen wearing a yellow singlet that all detained suspects wore with a haggard look on her face.

Due to the fear of being sentenced to prison, Jessica suffered from extreme insomnia and anorexia that made her look very emaciated. With her bony face and yellowish skin accompanied by dark circles, she looked as if she had aged a few years, much to the men's disbelief.

"Is this Jessica?" Tom stood behind Toby, looking at Jessica behind the glass while exclaiming in disbelief.

"What's with the screaming?" Toby looked back at him.

"I'm sorry, President Fuller. I can't help it. I was just shocked to see her like that." Tom giggled.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 754

Chapter 754 Jessica's Bargaining Chip

Able to empathize with Tom, Toby understood why Tom would feel shocked at the sight of Jessica's frightening appearance. At the same time, Jessica could hear the conversation between Tom and Toby in the detention room. Seeing the fear in Tom's eyes, Jessica couldn't help but feel her heart sinking. After all, she hadn't washed her face and removed

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her make-up in days, and her lack of sleep only served to make her look even more emaciated.

Thus, she was aware of how frightening her appearance was but didn't expect to see someone exclaim at the sight of her looks. Deep down, she couldn't accept the fact that she had become ugly, especially in front of Toby, whom she considered an outstanding man.

The more she dwelled on that matter, the more she wanted to cover her face to keep anyone from seeing it. However, she quickly realized her hands were strapped to the armrest and weren't able to move at all.

Therefore, she could only keep her head down to avoid their gaze. "Don't look at me! I said don't look!" She commanded with a maniacal voice, her body shivering like a madwoman as Toby watched in disgust with a frown on his face.

Then, Tom pointed at her. "President Fuller, do you think she's gone nuts?"

"Do you think someone as scheming as her would go nuts so easily?" Toby asked his assistant back coldly.

"Well..." Tom gulped and scratched his head. "I guess you have a point."

At that moment, the police officer guarding the entrance came over and knocked on the glass with his baton, warning the lady sternly. "Silence! Open your eyes and look around you! This is not your home, so shut your mouth up!"

Seeing the police officer's darkened face, Jessica backed away fearfully and kept quiet. After all, ever since she was detained a few days ago, she had been tortured by those officers to the point of traumatization. She seemed to have been conditioned to fear them, knowing about the extreme measures they would resort to when dealing with criminals. Thus, she didn't dare to mess with those officers.

As soon as Jessica kept her mouth shut, the police officer put away his baton and turned around to Toby with a polite smile. "Please carry on with your conversation, President Fuller."

"Sure." Toby nodded, replying with an affirmative hum.

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After the officer tipped his hat and walked out of the place, the detention room was left with Toby and the other two in it. Then, Toby took a step forward and walked closer to the glass, staring at the lady with his cold gaze. "Why did you want to meet me?"

Upon hearing the man's question, Jessica looked up in fear but immediately kept her head down for the next second like a frightened rabbit.

Meanwhile, Tom began to run out of patience at the sight of Jessica's expression, frowning in frustration. "Hey, what's that supposed to mean? You're acting like President Fuller is going to bite you."

Well, I think President Fuller would rather 'bite' Miss Reed, in fact. That'll never happen to you, lady.

"Alright, that's it. I don't want to see her face any longer either, anyway." Toby pursed his lips, speaking with a bitter voice.

Jessica squinted in anger, feeling insulted upon hearing Toby's words. Although she knew Toby didn't like her, she was unhappy that he didn't treat her with the chivalry and decency she deserved as a lady. On the inside, she believed Toby was aware of her feelings for him and was convinced that the reason she kept her head down was to prevent him from seeing her ugly face.

He knows how I feel, yet he still says all those mean things to hurt me. At the thought of that, Jessica looked up and glared at Toby like he was her unfaithful lover who wronged her.

While Toby appeared rather calm, Tom felt so disgusted that he was starting to have goosebumps running all over his body. What's that look supposed to mean, lady? It's disgusting!

"Mr. Fuller." Jessica sat straight in the interrogation chair, taking a deep breath as she set her enchanted eyes on the rich and handsome man like he was an angel who cast a spell on her. "Mr. Fuller, the reason why I sent for you is that I want you to get me out of here. With your power and status, I believe that's not something very hard to pull off."

"Excuse me. Did you just say that you want me to get you out of here?" Toby raised his eyebrows.

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"That's right!" Jessica nodded in a serious manner.

At that instant, Toby looked at the lady with a strange gaze, having a weird feeling as if he knew nothing about the lady at all.

On the other hand, Tom dramatically exclaimed, "Jeez! Am I overreacting, or are you out of your mind? You're telling President Fuller to get you out of detention, aren't you? You probably need to get your brain checked, Jessica. Don't you know about the relationship between President Fuller and Miss Reed? You're enemies with Miss Reed, so that makes you the enemy of President Fuller as well. So, why do you still have the cheek to demand President Fuller help you get out of trouble? Unless he is out of his mind, President Fuller will never break up with Miss Reed and agree to help you. Besides." He paused and smirked. "Even if President Fuller and Miss Reed didn't know each other, he has no reason to save you from your trouble. Who are you, after all?"

Upon hearing the man's mean reply, Jessica reacted with a twisted expression on her face shortly before she returned to normal. She then fixed her gaze on Toby's conceited look and said, "I may be a nobody to Mr. Fuller, but I'm sure you will promise to get me out of this place."

"Why are you so sure?" Tom furrowed his eyebrows while Toby squinted skeptically.

"Because I know a little secret that is about Sonia." A complacent look slowly began to show on Jessica's face.

"Really? A secret about Sonia?" Toby squinted even more.

"That's right." Jessica's eyes were filled with craze and madness. "I discovered Sonia's actual identity."

Tom rolled his eyes upward in response when he heard those words. "Oh, jeez! And here I thought it was something else big and dramatic. Didn't you already know Miss Reed's actual identity long ago? What else is there besides the fact that she is not the Reed Family's biological daughter? You even tried to spread it on the internet but failed to succeed in the end, yet you're now planning to use the same old trick twice, aren't you?"

While Toby remained quiet with his head kept down in a broody manner, Jessica unhappily gawked at Tom. "Don't worry. I'm no fool. Of course, I'm not going to use the same old trick

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twice. It's no longer useful anymore, after all. Instead, I mean I've discovered whose biological daughter Sonia is when I mention her actual identity."

Toby immediately looked up, radiating an intimidating aura upon hearing that as Tom's face changed. "What did you say?"

"I said I know who Sonia's biological parents are." Jessica felt gleeful upon witnessing the two men's reaction, laughing maniacally.

Unsure whether Jessica was telling the truth, Tom decided to sound her out for Toby. "Why should we believe that you know who her real parents are? You could be lying."

"There is no reason for me to lie because I'm counting on this secret to get me out of here," Jessica answered with a cold grunt.

A glacial look flashed across Toby's face shortly before it disappeared. He then asked with a cold voice, "So, you're saying you want me to get you out of here in exchange for the secret that will reveal who Sonia's biological parents are?"

"That's right!" Jessica jutted her chin.

Meanwhile, Tom couldn't stand the smug expression on Jessica's face, feeling annoyed to see her acting as if she had everything under control, but when he was about to say something, Toby raised his hand as a gesture to tell him to keep quiet. Therefore, Tom reluctantly remained silent as he was told and said nothing more.

Soon, Toby fixed his gaze on Jessica, his eyes filled with unfathomable emotions. "What makes you think I'll get you out of here right after you tell me who Sonia's parents are? Moreover, do you think you're in a position to make deals?" Although he had no idea whether Jessica was aware that the couple from the Gray Family was, in fact, Sonia's biological parents, he decided to seize the opportunity and sound her out.

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