

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 184

“Yeah, she showed up.” Toby nodded.

Tina’s gaze flickered. “Then... how is she like?”

Toby frowned but didn’t answer.

Upon seeing this, Tina pretended to be worried. “Toby, is she horrible and evil?”

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“It’s all right, Tina. Don’t think too much.” Toby stroked her hair. “I’ll get Dr. Steve to treat you well and eliminate that alter.”

“Eliminate?” Seemingly shocked, Tina covered her mouth. “Why do you want to eliminate her? Didn’t we agree to merge our personalities?”

“We can’t do that. Your alter is too evil. I’m worried that after you merge, your personality will change as well,” Toby replied in his deep voice.

Tina nodded. “Oh. All right, then. We’ll do as you say, Toby.”

She lowered her eyelids and clasped her hands together.

It turned out that to him, the real her was an evil presence.

“Dr. Steve.” Not noticing Tina’s small movements, Toby turned to look at Steve, who was opposite from him.

“President Fuller, please proceed,” Steve pushed his glasses up and said with a smile.

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Toby nodded. “As for Tina’s treatment, please create a plan for me. I want to know the progress of Tina’s treatment at all times.”

“Okay,” Steve responded.

Afterward, Toby and Tina walked toward the entrance of the room, ready to leave.

As soon as they walked out of the consultation room, they saw Tim approaching.

“Is the first consultation over?” Tim asked after stopping to look at the two of them.

“It’s over. What brought you here, Tim?” Tina smiled.

Tim placed both hands in the pockets of his white coat. “I had just finished my surgery for today. I remembered that you guys were here, so I came over to take a look. How’s Tina’s situation?”

He looked at Toby, who massaged his temples. “It’s rather serious. Her alter is already very mature, and she’s the same age as Tina.”

“Is that so? Seems like it’s quite serious.” With light reflecting off his glasses, Tim asked, “Then, what are you guys planning to do next?”

Tina stuck her fingers together. “Toby said to just get rid of her.”

“Is that true, Toby?” Tim raised an eyebrow.

Toby lifted his chin. “Well, that alter can’t stay.”

Tina lowered her head, making it difficult to see the expression on her face.

When Tim saw her like this, he more or less guessed something. Pushing his glasses up with his middle finger, he said, “If you want to destroy an alter, it’s not a simple task, and you might not be successful. You’ll have to take your time.”

Toby lifted his wrist to look at his watch, then said in a cold voice, “I know that. which is why I asked Dr. Steve to try his best to treat her. All right. We should get going.”

Tim stepped aside to make way for them, and he even made a polite gesture showing the two of them out.

Lifting his feet, Toby walked forward with Tina following closely behind him.

When passing by Tim, she suddenly turned back to wink at him.

Tim’s lips curled up into a smile.

It was just a small gesture, but the two of them obviously communicated something.

However, Toby didn’t notice any of this.

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After Sonia and Charles returned to Paradigm Co., they plunged straight into work.

Because Sonia was going to undergo surgery in two days, she must stay in the hospital for two days.

During those two days, she wouldn't be able to work, so she could only finish the work of those two days in advance. Otherwise, it would pile up later, and her workload would increase.

In the afternoon, Charles received a phone call from his assistant asking him to go back to attend a meeting.

Only then did Charles set down the pen in his hand, stretch, and get up from his chair.

"How much more?" Charles asked while pounding his shoulders.

Sonia shook her slightly aching head, then looked at the table next to her and let out a bitter chuckle. "My pile is still this high!"

She made a motion to indicate a very high pile.

Charles sighed. "There's still so much, huh. You can't finish them alone in two days either. I'll take half of them back to my office and deal with them, then I'll bring them back two days later."

"Okay. Thank you, Charles." Sonia took a sip of the scented tea he made for her.

Charles gave a dismissive wave. "What are you thanking me for? Although Paradigm Co. is stable now, and I'm not needed much, I still have the title of director, so it's something I should do."

With that, he proceeded to pick up half of the documents.

Sonia then called Daphne in. "Daphne, Charles is going back. Please see him off."

When Daphne heard this, a trace of joy flashed across her eyes, but it disappeared in an instant, and she nodded formulaically. "Yes, President Reed."

After that, she made a gesture toward Charles. "President Lane, this way, please."

Charles looked at Sonia. "Then, I'll leave first, darling."

"Go on!" Sonia waved at him.

Then, Charles and Daphne went out.

Sonia stretched her neck, prepared to continue working hard.

At this moment, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that Zane was calling.

"Hello?" Sonia brought the phone to her ear.

When Zane heard her voice, his voice softened subconsciously. "It's me."

"I know." Sonia's brows furrowed. "What's the matter?"

"Can't I call you even if nothing's up?" Zane said nonchalantly while leaning against his car.

Rolling her eyes, Sonia answered, "You're free, but I'm not. Alright. If you have anything to tell me, please do. If not, I'll hang up first. I still have things to do."

"Don't, don't. I'll talk." Zane was afraid that she would actually hang up, so he quickly straightened up and became serious.

Sonia clamped the phone between her ear and her shoulder. "Go ahead."

"Two days ago, didn't you say that you were going to the hospital to abort the baby? Have you gotten rid of it?" Zane asked, sounding concerned.

Initially, he wanted to ask her in the morning, but he figured that she might be undergoing the operation in the morning, so she might not be able to answer even if he called, which was why he held back till now.

"Not yet. Did you call just to ask me this?" Sonia was a little amused.

Zane gave a light cough. "Yes. We're friends, so I need to care about you."

"Thank you," Sonia said with a smile.

Zane chuckled joyfully. "You don't have to thank me. It's only right for me to do so. But, if you haven't had your operation yet, does that mean you're not planning to abort it?"

"No. The hospital has operations planned for these two days, so my operation is scheduled for two days later," Sonia answered while handling the documents.

Zane came to a sudden understanding. "I see. I thought you didn't want to get an abortion anymore."

"Of course not. I'm a very resolute person," Sonia said.

Zane's lips moved, as if he was hiding something. He hesitated for several seconds before speaking. "Does my friend know about your plan to get an abortion?"

Her hand holding the pen halted, but Sonia quickly recovered and said quietly, "I didn't tell him. After all, the child is in my belly. According to our country's law, I have the right to get rid of it without his knowledge."

"I know, but he must be held responsible, right?" Zane frowned.

Sonia turned a page of the document. "There's no need for that. What happened that night was both of our faults; it's not his alone. So, I don't need him to be responsible. That's enough. Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first. I'm still very busy."

Sensing that she obviously didn't want to say anything more, Zane had no choice but to end the call.

He set down the phone and scratched his head, irritation clear on his face.

What does she mean, both of their faults? He watched the surveillance footage from that night. Only Sonia was drunk; Toby was completely sober.

The situation was as such, yet that incident still happened between Toby and Sonia. Obviously, Toby was the only one in the wrong—Sonia was drunk, so she couldn't possibly have done anything to Toby. Even if she wanted to do something to Toby, he was a big man; couldn't he push her away?