

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 185

Hence, it was obvious at a glance who was in the wrong.

Toby must be responsible for Sonia. Why should Sonia bear it alone?!

At this thought, Zane's expression was cold as he dialed Toby's number.

At this moment, Toby was driving Tina home.

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When he heard the phone ringing, he answered through the bluetooth in his ear. "Who is it?"

"It's me!" Zane replied loudly.

Toby frowned. "What's the matter?"

Zane was about to speak when he suddenly heard a soft female voice coming from his end of the line.

"Toby, who is it?"

"Toby, is Tina next to you?" Zane asked, his face turning gloomy.

Toby glanced at Tina, who was in the passenger seat, then gave a faint hum.

“Forget it. Let’s talk about it later. When Tina isn’t around, call me.”

With that, Zane hung up.

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Toby narrowed his eyes.

If Zane called him so suddenly, he obviously had something important to tell him, but he wanted to avoid Tina.

It seemed like what he had to say wasn’t about business, but Sonia.

“Toby, who called you just now?” Tina asked curiously when she saw the man silently looking down.

Something flickered in the man’s eyes. “Zane. He wanted to discuss business matters.”

“Oh.” Tina nodded, not at all suspicious. “By the way, Toby, will you go to the charity auction that’s happening in a few days?”

“Of course. Mr. Laughlin was a close friend of my late grandfather, and Grandma hasn’t recovered yet, so I’ll go on her behalf,” Toby answered as he turned the steering wheel.

Tina clapped her hands. “That’s great. I’ll be going with my parents, but I don’t have a dress yet. Toby, can you accompany me to buy a dress tomorrow?”

She looked expectantly at him.

There was a slightly apologetic look in Toby's eyes. "I'm sorry, Tina. Tomorrow, there'll be foreign investors present, so I can't go with you. I'll arrange for two female secretaries to accompany you."

"That's fine." Tina lowered her head, a little upset. "I'll ask Cynthia to go with me."

Soon, they arrived at the Gray Residence.

Remembering Zane's phone call, Toby declined Julia's invitation to dinner and drove back to the Fuller Group.

After entering the office, he loosened his tie while taking out his cell phone before returning Zane's call.

Zane had been waiting for his call, so when he saw the phone ringing, he immediately picked up. "Has Tina left?"

Toby murmured assent. "What is it you wanted to tell me?"

"I wanted to talk to you about Sonia's pregnancy," Zane said.

Toby narrowed his eyes.

Sure enough, if he was avoiding Tina, it was either about business or Sonia.

"What happened to Sonia?" Pursing his lips, Toby asked in his deep voice, his tone clearly laced with concern.

Zane heard it, but he didn't expose him and simply acted as if he didn't notice.

After all, Toby still wasn't aware about his feelings for Sonia.

If he exposed Toby's concern for Sonia, then Toby might discover his feelings for her.

By then, there would be a huge obstacle in his pursuit of Sonia.

"She's okay, but she intends to get an abortion," Zane replied, leaning against his car.

Toby's expression changed slightly. "Get an abortion?"

"Yeah."

"How do you know?" Toby's grip on his phone tightened abruptly.

Zane shrugged. "She told me personally, of course."

Told him personally...

Toby pressed his thin lips into a straight line, and his expression was extremely unpleasant. There was an unspeakable sense of anger and agitation in his heart.

He was obviously the child's father, yet in the end, he had to hear about whether or not his child was going to be kept from someone else.

"Toby, are you still there?" Zane called out when he didn't hear any sound from the other end of the phone.

Toby lowered his gaze, then said in a cold voice. "When did Sonia tell you that she intended to... get an abortion?"

When he mentioned the words 'get an abortion', he paused—something he rarely did—and there was a sense of urgency in his chest.

Although he was mentally prepared that Sonia might not want to keep the baby, when he actually heard it, he was filled with complicated emotions.

"It's been two days." Zane combed his hair back.

Toby felt the air pressure around him drop instantly. "And you're just telling me now?"

"I forgot about it." Zane shrugged, then smiled. "Besides, I thought Sonia told you, but I just asked and found out that she didn't."

From his voice, Toby could hear how pleased and proud he was, and the air pressure around him dropped even lower.

"So, why did you call today?" he asked in an unpleasant tone.

Zane knew that he was jealous and furious, and the corners of his mouth curled up. "I'm just calling to tell you that Sonia's operation is in two days, so you should decide how to be responsible for it."

When the call ended, Toby's brows furrowed even deeper.

Operation in two days...

He could forget about Sonia's not telling him about her decision to get an abortion, but she didn't even plan to tell him the date of the surgery.

Toby's handsome face darkened considerably as he clicked on his conversation with Sonia on Messenger.

At Paradigm Co., Sonia was still handling the documents when she heard her phone vibrating. Squeezing the bridge of her nose, she retrieved her phone and took a look.

When she saw that the message was from Z-H, her back stiffened slightly, and she clicked in to check. 'Are you planning to get an abortion?'

Sonia pursed her red lips. 'How did you know?'

Z-H: 'Zane told me.'

Sonia thought of her phone call with Zane just now, and she rolled her eyes.

That blabbermouth!

Sighing, Sonia replied: 'Yes, I plan to get rid of it.'

Z-H: 'Why didn't you tell me?'

Sonia bit her lip. 'It's not necessary, is it?'

Z-H: 'But I'm the child's father.'

Sonia: 'So what? If I told you, you'd agree anyway, so why should I take the trouble to do that? I might as well just go ahead with the abortion.'

Upon seeing Sonia's response, Toby's face darkened.

There was no denying that what she said was right.

She didn't want the child and wanted to abort it. Naturally, he would agree, so it really didn't matter if she told him, but...

Toby's slender fingers typed out a reply. 'I told you that regardless of whether you want to keep the child or not, I'll be responsible.'

Sonia: 'No, you don't have to. Let's not talk about this matter anymore.'

After sending it, she quit the app. He might have sent her more messages afterward, but she didn't check.

When Toby saw that Sonia didn't reply to his last message, he couldn't help but feel a little exhausted.

He truly wanted to see her and ask her if she could be less stubborn.

However, if he did, his identity would be exposed.

"Tom!" Toby yelled, knitting his eyebrows together.

Tom opened the door and walked in. "President Fuller, how can I help you?"

"Go to the bank and ask how much money Paradigm Co. borrowed," Toby said.

Although Tom was surprised, he didn't ask further and simply nodded in response. "Okay."

Meanwhile, not long after Sonia set down her phone, Daphne came back with an invitation card in hand. "President Reed, this is an invitation card from the Southfield Family."

"What invitation?" Sonia raised her head and took the black and gold invitation card from Daphne.

Daphne explained, "It's an invitation to the charity auction. The Southfield Family is well-known for being charitable in Seafield. During recent years, they've been keen on protecting wildlife, so all the funds collected at the end of this charity auction will be used for wildlife protection."

"I see." Sonia nodded to indicate that she understood.

Daphne looked at her. "President Reed, are you planning to go? If you want to go, I can rearrange the itinerary for that day."

"Of course I have to go. I have to show the Southfield Family some respect. But I remember that everyone who's invited has to donate an item to be auctioned, right?" Sonia asked.