

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 319

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Although Toby had intended to say something else, he stopped when he noticed Sonia's weak and shaky voice. "Are you okay, Sonia?" he asked instead.

"I'm fine." Sonia shut her eyes as her voice grew fainter. Toby's expression darkened. Is she trying to tell me that she's okay even when she sounds like that? "Where are you now?" he asked again.

Sonia no longer responded to him this time. Her phone slid out of her hand and fell onto the carpet with a loud thud. With her head hanging sideways on the couch, she looked as if she had fallen asleep. Toby could hear the phone falling to the ground from his end of the call, and his heart sank immediately. He shouted Sonia's name a few more times, but she didn't respond at all.

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Toby had a feeling that something had happened to Sonia, so he ended the call and strode out of his office with a grim look on his face. He headed straight for the technical maintenance department. "Please help me check the location of this signal." Toby handed his phone to one of the programmers while speaking in a demanding voice.

The programmer had never met Toby before, and he was shocked by his boss's powerful aura. His hands were trembling as he took the phone and did what Toby told him to do. A few minutes later, the programmer tapped on the enter key before he got the answer Toby wanted. "P-President Fuller, this signal was last active at Bayside Residence."

Bayside Residence! Toby's expression lit up a little after he obtained Sonia's whereabouts. He hastily took his phone and left the technical maintenance department after thanking them. About 30 minutes

later, he arrived at Sonia's condominium unit with a locksmith behind him. Since Sonia went silent before she ended the call, it was likely that she had fainted in her apartment. If that was the case, Toby figured that she wouldn't be able to open the door for him.

"Open it." Toby got the locksmith to hurry. The locksmith nodded and began to pull his tools out to work on the lock. Soon enough, the locksmith managed to decode the password to the keypad lock. Toby pulled his wallet out and took out a wad of cash before shoving it into the locksmith's hands. He then hurried off into the condominium. The locksmith didn't even get the chance to tell Toby that Toby had overpaid him by a lot. In the end, the locksmith walked off with pockets full of money and a pleased grin on his face. Oh, if only I get more clients who are as generous as him!

Meanwhile, Toby saw Sonia's unconscious figure lying on the couch once he stepped foot into the unit. He ran over and knelt down to shake her gently. "Wake up, Sonia!" She didn't respond at all. Toby felt her forehead and noticed that she didn't have a fever. Judging by her looks, it didn't look like she was in a deep slumber either. If she wasn't sick or sleeping, then there had to be some other reason.

Toby didn't have the time to think of the possible reasons and simply lifted Sonia into his arms before bringing her out of the unit.

When they got to the hospital, Toby bumped into Tim at the elevator. Tim had just finished sending another patient off when he saw Toby carrying Sonia in his arms. "What happened?" Tim froze before he quickly reacted to the situation.

"I don't know. She just fainted." Toby couldn't conceal the fear and worry in his gaze as he looked at the woman in his arms. "Please save her!"

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"Get me a bed!" Tim shouted to one of the nurses at the front desk. Once the bed arrived, Toby lowered Sonia onto it, and a nurse came up to do some basic check-ups on Sonia. The rest of the staff members pushed the wheeled bed in the direction of the emergency room. Toby followed closely beside them, fixing his gaze on Sonia until the emergency room's doors were shut in front of him.

At the same time, Julia walked into one of the VIP wards with a thermos in her hands. She glanced at Tina, who was seated on the bed with her head hanging low. "Why don't I tell you some good news, Tina?" Julia asked the motionless young girl as she put the thermos onto the table.

Tina still didn't respond to Julia. It was almost as if she was a rag doll who had lost her soul—her face was devoid of all emotions. Julia felt both sorry and angry for her daughter. She was sorry that her daughter had ended up in such a state. Tina hadn't uttered a single word ever since she left the court, and all she had done was sit around in silence. It made Julia wonder if her daughter had developed depression or social anxiety after the incident.

One way or another, all of it was Sonia's fault. Julia's anger was fully directed at Sonia. She was furious because Sonia hadn't had to suffer while Tina suffered such a great deal!

However, after seeing what she saw earlier, Julia no longer felt as angry as before. Maybe Tina will feel better after I tell her what I saw. Julia took Tina into her arms as she spoke in a light-hearted voice. "Tina, while I was on the way back to the ward, I saw Sonia being sent to the emergency room."

When Tina heard Julia's words, she finally responded a little. Her body twitched and she shifted in bed. Julia was so pleased that she nearly cried. "That's great, Tina. You're finally moving. You scared me."

"W-What happened to Sonia, Mom?" Tina looked up at Julia as she parted her lips to speak. Her voice was especially hoarse and unpleasant, and she sounded like it was her first time speaking in centuries. Julia was more pleased than ever. Since Tina can still talk, then I guess she doesn't have some sort of mental disorder. That's great.

"I don't know what happened to her. All I saw was her being pushed into the emergency room. Based on what I saw, it seems like her condition is pretty serious. Perhaps she ended up that way because she couldn't accept the court's decision for you to be on probation. In my opinion, she totally deserves it. It's karma! It's her fault that she couldn't be a little more forgiving toward you." Julia stuck her lips out as she spoke in a bratty tone. She no longer had the elegance of a rich man's wife. At that moment, she sounded more like Jean.

Perhaps her elegance had gone down the drain along with Triforce Enterprise's reputation and business.

“Is that so...” Tina’s expression didn’t seem to change much after she heard Julia. One couldn’t tell if she was happy or not. Julia stared at her daughter, feeling like her daughter was a completely different person after coming out of the detention center. Tina seemed more enigmatic after this incident.

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Toby waited outside the emergency room for close to an hour before the doors opened. He shot to his feet and rushed to Tim. “How’s Sonia?”

Tim pulled his mask down to reveal his rather pale expression. Toby felt his heart sinking as he clenched his fists. “What is it?”

“She was poisoned!” Tim replied.

“What? Poisoned?” Toby froze for a moment before he reached a hand to grab Tim’s collar. “How could she have been poisoned? What sort of poison was it?” Toby had assumed that Sonia had a medical condition, but he hadn’t expected the truth to be worse. I can’t believe she was poisoned!

“The poison is in the form of a chemical toxicant. It seems like she consumed it orally. The poison doesn’t do much damage to her body, and it only makes her really weak for a period of time. But...” Tim paused for a moment.

“But what?” Toby clenched his jaw. He had heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that the poison didn’t do much damage to Sonia, but he hadn’t expected Tim to continue speaking. Is there more to this?! Toby could tell that it wasn’t good news because of the grim look on Tim’s face.

Tim pushed his glasses up his nose and looked into Toby’s eyes. “But... this form of poison is lethal toward the child in her belly. If she’s lucky, her baby will survive albeit with some deformities. The worst-case scenario would be a stillborn baby!”

“What?!” Toby’s pupils shrank, the news sending shock waves through him. Deformities... Stillborn...

“Are you saying that this poison was used to target her baby?” Toby glared at Tim with a cold look on his face.

Tim nodded. “That’s right. It doesn’t do much harm to the mother, but it harms the baby. The answer is clear—the person who administered this poison was trying to kill Sonia’s baby without hurting her. Furthermore, I checked on the baby just now, and it has already started showing some deformities. In other words, that means that Sonia has been consuming the poison for at least half a month now!”

Rage burned across Toby’s chest as he cracked his knuckles. The air around him felt eerily cold. Who is it? Who’s the one who is trying to harm my baby?