

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 323

Chapter 323 He's the Child's Father

Toby wore a grumpy expression as he locked the phone and chucked it back toward the side of the bed. He felt a mixture of frustration and envy toward Charles. He was envious as Charles could drop by to visit Sonia whenever he wished to, without having to ask for Sonia's approval. Toby, on the other hand, would never be able to do such a thing. She was once my woman, and I once had the person I loved the most in my arms. Yet, I was the one who pushed her away...

He clutched onto his chest as he felt a dull ache in his heart. Sparks of determination filled his eyes as she lowered his gaze to stare at Sonia. I'm not going to give up on her no matter what happens. She has to be mine!

Time continued to trickle away into the night, and Sonia woke up by the next morning. She frowned a little before opening her eyes to stare at the white ceiling above her head. She froze. Where is this? Wasn't I in my condominium? How did I end up in this place? The sudden shock got Sonia to sit upright. She had to figure out where she was. However, the moment she sat up, she felt something tugging onto her hand. She turned around to see Toby holding onto her hand, his body resting on the edge of the bed as he slept.

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She immediately widened her eyes as she was surprised to see Toby beside her. However, she quickly realized the odd clothes on her body. She was dressed in a blue-and-white-striped gown, which was obviously a hospital gown. Am I in a hospital ward now? She quickly pulled her hand away from Toby before she pressed it against her forehead. Confusion was written all over her face. What is going on? I was just sleeping. How did I end up in a hospital?

Her act of pulling her hand away had woken Toby up, and his eyes shot open in alert before he raised his head. Once he saw Sonia, his gaze softened a little. “You’re awake, huh?” Toby parted his thin lips as he spoke. His voice was especially attractive—it was rather hoarse since he had just woken up.

“How do you feel? Do you feel okay?” Toby got to his feet and pressed the bell above her head before he continued questioning Sonia. She shook her head while looking at him. “I feel fine, but... What am I doing here?”

“While I was on the call with you yesterday, you suddenly stopped talking. I went over to check on you and found that you had fainted, so I sent you to the hospital,” he replied.

She nodded in a dazed manner. “I see. Is there something wrong with me? Am I sick?” she asked again.

Toby moved his lips without speaking. He didn’t know how to inform her of her current situation, and he didn’t know what sort of response she would give after hearing the news. Will she be sad, or will she...

Sonia’s heart sank when she saw how quiet Toby was. She instinctively tightened her grip on the sheets. “Tell me. Is there something wrong with me?” She repeated her question with a hint of impatience in her voice. Why is he taking so long to tell me? Do I have an incurable disease or something? Sonia was starting to panic.

He looked at her and was about to say something when Tim’s voice came from the door. “You can just tell her about it. There’s no need to hide the truth.”

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Toby frowned. Sonia shifted her gaze toward the man who was speaking. “What do you mean?”

“You were poisoned!” Tim uttered as he walked in.

“What?” Sonia was puzzled. “Poisoned?”

“That’s right,” Tim replied with a nod.

Sonia gripped the sheets even harder than before. “What... sort of poison?” She couldn’t recall ever touching or eating anything that could be potentially poisonous. Why would I be poisoned? Sonia looked to Toby once more. This time, he no longer bothered to hide anything since Tim had already started the conversation.

“You were poisoned with a form of chemical toxicant that doesn’t do much harm to your body. However, it’s detrimental to the child in you—it causes the child to have deformities. If you continue consuming the poison, your child might be a stillborn.” Toby’s fists were clenched as he stared at Sonia and spoke in a rather croaky voice.

She widened her eyes and subconsciously put her hand on her stomach. “D-Deformities...? A stillborn?”

Toby merely nodded without saying anything else. She rubbed her belly as she parted her lips a few times before speaking. “How did it turn out like this?”

Tim, who was leaning against the wall of the room, added on to their conversation. “You’ve been poisoned for nearly half a month now, so your child is already showing signs of deformities.”

My baby is already deformed?! Sonia’s expression changed as she immediately lowered her head to look at her belly. “So... My baby...”

“Will have to be aborted!” Tim finished his sentence. Sonia’s face turned pale as her entire body tensed up. Her aura that was a complex mixture of emotions filled the air as everyone was silent for a while.

Toby read the look on her face as a mixture of sorrow and grief. His heart ached for her, and he quickly attempted to comfort her. “It’s okay. Maybe next time—”

"I guess it's good news." Sonia raised her head to put on a smile all of a sudden. However, even a fool would be able to tell that her smile was forced. "What's so good about it?" Toby eyed her uneasily.

Sonia took a deep breath and calmed herself down before she spoke. "The news about the child, of course. I was already planning to abort it, and I had already made an appointment with a hospital overseas to do the surgery this Saturday. Since the child is deformed, it solidifies my decision to abort it. That's why I said it was good news."

Despite saying this, she felt an uneasy ache in her chest. Even her eyes had turned slightly moist. After spending days and nights with this baby, it seems like I've developed some form of attachment to it. Upon hearing Sonia's words, Tim looked rather shocked. However, he didn't have any other emotions as he only cared about her and not the baby in her. He didn't care whether she kept the baby or not since it was beyond his scope of concern.

Toby's reaction, on the other hand, was much more intense. He glared at her with a look of utter shock and he spoke in a deep growl. "What did you just say? Did you say that you already made an appointment with a hospital overseas for this Saturday?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" Toby's face darkened as he asked. This was such huge news, yet she didn't inform him about it at all. She would have gone through with the surgery without me being aware of it!

Sonia knitted her brows and glanced at him puzzledly. "This is my business. Why would I need to tell you anything?" They already got a divorce. She didn't owe her ex-husband an explanation, did she?

Toby froze for a moment before calming down because he realized something. She doesn't know that I'm the child's father, so she doesn't see the need to tell me anything. Should I tell her the truth? Toby pressed his lips together as he hesitated for a moment.

Meanwhile, Tim, who was merely an observer of the entire incident, curled his lips into a smirk. "He's the biological father of the child in your belly, so it's only natural for him to want an explanation from you!"

Toby's pupils shrank as he turned to glare at Tim. I can't believe he said it before I did! Sonia returned to her senses upon hearing Tim's words. Her eyes were filled with surprise and confusion as she stared at Tim. "What did you just say? Toby's the biological father of my child?"

"That's right!" Tim pushed his glasses up his nose.

"What kind of a joke is this? How could he..." Before she could finish her sentence, she noticed the muddled look on Toby's face from the corner of her eyes. She could no longer continue speaking after that. "How could this be? You can't be the father of this child!" All of a sudden, Sonia shook her head frantically. Disbelief was written all over her face.

However, her pale expression also revealed the uneasiness and uncertainty that she felt. Toby felt a lump in his throat when he saw her reaction. "He's right. I'm the father of this child. I was the person who slept with you that night."

At his words, Sonia's vision turned black as her body swayed. Toby leaned forward to support her, but Sonia managed to steady herself by holding onto her pillow before he did so. "Don't touch me!" she cried.