

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 326**

“I got it.” Toby nodded slightly. Tim stuck his hands into the pockets of his green scrubs before he walked off. A while after Tim left, a nurse helped Sonia out of the operating theater. The abortion was a non-surgical procedure, so Sonia didn’t need to be brought out in a stretcher. She could walk on her own, but she had to walk extremely slowly as her uterus felt extremely sore and painful. She seemed to wince with every step she took. Furthermore, her movements made her uterus hurt even more—her face was pale, and sweat dripped from her forehead by the time she walked out.

Toby’s heart ached at the sight of her in pain. “Let me help you,” he offered. He reached an arm out to take over the nurse’s support, and the nurse didn’t stop him since she assumed that he was a family member. The nurse stepped aside after letting go of Sonia. However, before Toby could hold onto Sonia, Sonia quickly avoided his arm. “I’m fine. I can walk on my own!” she hissed in a weak voice. She held onto the walls and gritted her teeth as she shuffled to her room.

The sight of the stubborn woman made Toby feel both sorry for and angry at her. His handsome face darkened as he spoke. “I know you don’t want to see me now, but you just got out of surgery. Even if you don’t like me, you shouldn’t risk your own health to fight me!” He bent down and carried her in his arms after he finished speaking.

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Sonia instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, but she let go of him once she realized what was going on. “Let go of me!” she cried. Toby continued walking to the ward with a stern expression on his face as if he couldn’t hear her screams. She pounded her fists against his chest when she realized that he had no plans of letting her go. “I’m telling you to put me down, Toby. Can’t you hear me?”

“Stop moving!” Toby tightened his grip on her as he looked down with a grim expression. “You just got out of surgery, so you shouldn’t be moving around too much. If you fall now, you’re the one who’s going to get injured, not me. Why would you make things hard for yourself?”

She kept quiet after hearing his words. He’s right. Why should I make things hard for myself? I might as well treat him as a vehicle since he’s willing to transport me to my room. With that thought, Sonia

became more obedient and no longer moved around in his arms. However, her body remained tense the entire time.

His gaze darkened when he realized this. People often need support when they are at their weakest. Yet, she's so tense even when she's in my arms. It's clear that she doesn't treat me as someone she can rely on. Otherwise, she would've relaxed, right?

Silence filled the space between them as Toby brought Sonia back to the room. He lowered her into the bed and tucked her in. "Are you hungry?" he asked in a gentle voice.

She was about to shake her head when her tummy responded to his question with a loud rumble. He chuckled when he heard this. "You should get some rest. I'll go buy you some food." He poured a glass of water and placed it beside her bed before he turned and left the room.

The ward was silent after that. Sonia ran her hand across her belly, and she noticed that the slight bump in that area was no longer there. Her stomach was flat once more—it felt almost like her entire pregnancy was nothing but her own imagination. However, she knew that it was real because she could still feel a faint ache in her uterus. The pain was proof that she once held a living being inside her.

But that life is gone now, she thought while biting her bottom lip. She curled her fingers around her shirt as she began to sob silently. She wasn't sure if she was crying happy or sad tears... Right then, her phone began to ring.

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She quickly brushed her tears away. After taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down, she picked her phone up and glanced at the caller ID before answering the call. "Hello?"

"Where are you, darling?" Charles was standing outside Sonia's office on the other end of the line. "Daphne said that you didn't come to work today, and I couldn't find you at your place. Where did you go?" He sounded rather anxious.

“I’m at the hospital.” Sonia leaned her head against the headboard as she replied in a tired voice. Charles was even more anxious when he heard her weak voice. He held onto his phone with both hands as he raised his voice. “The hospital? What are you doing there?”

“It’s nothing. I just went for my abortion,” Sonia uttered as she closed her eyes.

“What? The abortion?” Charles’s body jolted with surprise. “Wait, weren’t you supposed to do that overseas? Didn’t you plan to do it this weekend? Why did you end up doing it now? Which hospital are you in now? I’ll come over to visit you.”

“First World Hospital.” Sonia massaged her temples. Charles instantly ended the call and charged toward the elevator. Meanwhile, Daphne was sipping on her home-brewed coffee as she walked out of her office. She was surprised to see Charles at the elevator. “Where are you headed, President Lane? Aren’t you going to wait for President Reed?”

All Charles could think of then was Sonia, so he didn’t hear Daphne’s question at all. He ran into the elevator once it arrived. The smile on Daphne’s face faded as she watched the elevator doors close. Smiling bitterly, she thought, I haven’t gotten much of a chance to see him ever since he sent me to work with President Reed. Every time I see him, he’s either by President Reed’s side or in a rush to leave. I barely get the chance to talk to him. I thought that I’d be able to properly serve him since President Reed isn’t around today. I wouldn’t mind talking to him, even if it were just about work-related matters. But he left so soon...

Charles ran all the way down to the basement car park of Paradigm Co. He was about to get in the car when a shining, black sports car sped over and stopped in front of him. Carl lowered the window and poked his head out of the car. “Why are you in such a rush?” he asked.

Charles’s eyes lit up when he saw Carl. “You’re just in time. We’ll take your car—your sports car is faster than mine.” Charles let himself into Carl’s car as he spoke. “Hurry. We need to go to First World Hospital.”

Carl shot him an annoyed frown. “Why do you need to go to the hospital?”

“My darling just completed her abortion surgery. Why else?!” Charles put on his seatbelt.

The look on Carl's face changed a little as he tightened his grip around the wheel. "Did you say... Sonia completed the surgery?"

"Yeah." Charles nodded.

Carl lowered his gaze as waves of thoughts and emotions filled his insides. Why would Sonia complete her surgery at a time like this? Didn't she say that she would do it this weekend when she's overseas? Did she find out about something?

Charles smacked Carl on the shoulder when he realized that Carl seemed to be zoning out with his head lowered. "Why aren't you moving? Drive. You must be here to meet my darling, right? If that's the case, then we can just go to the hospital together."

"Okay." An unidentifiable emotion flashed in Carl's eyes as he lifted his head and suppressed all the feelings within him. He immediately stepped on the gas to leave the parking lot.

Meanwhile, Sonia was sipping on the porridge that Toby had bought for her in the hospital. She had just completed her surgery, so all she could eat was bland and simple food. Toby was standing in the corner of the room, talking business with Tom on the phone. Once he ended the call, Sonia addressed him with a blank look on her face. "You should leave if you have other things to handle in the company. You don't need to stay here," she uttered with her bowl of porridge still in her hand.

Toby glanced at her for a while. He was worried about her, but he also had matters in the company that required his immediate attention. After hesitating for a short while, he decided to return to the office. He kept his phone away before gazing at her with a fond look in his eyes. "Okay. I'll come back tonight. Just call me if you need anything."

She didn't respond to him and merely continued sipping on her porridge. He glanced at the floor dejectedly and let out a soft sigh before he took his coat and walked out of the ward. She didn't look me in the eye at all.

When Toby walked out of the hospital, he looked up and stared at one specific window for a while. He then turned away and strode off without looking back. Julia saw as all of this happened. At first, she was shocked to see him at the hospital. However, she quickly recalled what she had seen the night before.

Toby looked really anxious when he brought Sonia to the emergency room last night. She must have been admitted into the hospital, and he must have stayed with her. If Sonia was admitted last night, she must be pretty sick. I wonder what her illness is.

With that thought, Julia walked into the hospital and stopped by the nurses' counter. "Hello, Miss. I'd like to ask about the man who just walked out. Who did he come to visit?"