

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 330

He thought that she needed him, but he didn't expect that she was merely transferring money for the meal. Does she really not want to owe me anything at all? It's just a few bucks, yet she wanted to make things so clear with me.

An exhausted Toby rubbed his temples and kept his phone away. He did not accept the money transfer and simply pretended not to see it as he wanted to wait until it would be automatically returned to her 24 hours later.

"President Fuller, the upcoming appointment—" Tom's voice sounded in the back.

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Toby raised his hand and interrupted, "Cancel the unimportant ones and postpone the pertinent ones."

As Tom knew why Toby did this, he closed the planner and answered, "Understood. Do you want to go to the hospital after this?"

Toby nodded. "Prepare the car."

"Okay." Tom pushed his glasses.

By the time they arrived at the hospital, the sky was already dark and drizzling.

It was after Tom parked the car that Toby opened the car door, pulled an umbrella out and stepped out. "You can get off work now; come and pick me up tomorrow morning." I'll be staying in the hospital overnight.

Tom gave a slight nod before he replied, "Okay, President Fuller."

After that, Toby held his umbrella and walked toward the hospital inpatient building. When he arrived outside Sonia's ward, a nurse on night duty emerged from inside and bowed slightly to greet him. "President Fuller, you're here."

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He nodded. "Is she asleep?"

As she knew who he was asking about, she shook her head before she replied, "Miss Reed is still awake. She has just finished receiving the anti-inflammatory drugs via infusion."

"Okay, got it. Go on with your work then." Toby waved his hand. Thus, the nurse excused herself and left. Next, he stood in front of the door of the ward and knocked.

Sonia was reading a report inside the ward and answered without raising her head, "Please come in."

Upon hearing her voice, Toby turned the handle and opened the door to enter. "What are you looking at so seriously?"

At this, she was stunned and lifted her head to ask in response, "Why are you here?"

When he heard the frosty tone in her reply, he was unhappy for a moment. While he kept the umbrella in the bucket next to the door, he answered, "I said I would come over to visit you tonight."

She frowned at his reply. Although she remembered that he had said those words before he left earlier in the day, she had merely ignored it at that time. Then, she lowered her head and looked at the report in her hand once again. "Really? Now that you've seen me, you can leave."

It was clear that she was pushing him away.

The moment Toby heard this, he pursed his thin lips. "Sonia, will you stop being so unfriendly with me?"

At this moment, Sonia had returned to the cold, unfriendly person that she was when they first divorced.

"Unfriendly?" Sonia laughed and dropped the report in her hand. The report fell to the floor along the edge of the bed, but she didn't look at it. Instead, she only gave a cold look at Toby. "Then, how do you want me to treat you? Be gentle and loving? Or, to be pleasant and cheerful? You made me the target of an extra-marital affair scandal during your marriage to Tina, which you have been hiding all along. So, why should I be nice to you? If you want someone to treat you well, go and look for someone else. I think there are many others who are willing to treat you the way you want them to."

Now that she thought of that night 3 months ago, she really regretted her decision on getting drunk and flirting with men. After all, she was unlucky to have flirted with him and ended up being the homewrecker of his marriage. It was because of her sabotage that Toby and Tina's engagement party wasn't successfully held; although it was postponed to next year, their marriage contract was still valid and they were truly engaged to each other. Yet, Sonia slept with Toby not too long after his engagement, so was the homewrecker!

She hated such people the most in life, but she never thought that due to her being drunk, she unknowingly became a homewrecker twice.

The first time was 6 years ago; Sonia was unaware that Toby and Tina were dating at that time and after Tina's car accident, she even discussed marriage with him.

The second time happened twice that night 3 months ago. When she first proposed that they marry, he didn't reveal his relationship with Tina and didn't refuse her proposal either. He subsequently knew that Sonia was drunk and the man whom she intended to flirt with was not actually him, but he didn't push her away and took her to his room instead. Even if she was guilty, Toby's sin was greater!

Sonia sneered and glanced at Toby. When he saw the disgust in her eyes, he lowered his eyes as he knew that he was in the wrong. He felt displeased at that knowledge and was vaguely regretful. He began to think that he should've been a little more sensible that night. If so, she wouldn't have fallen pregnant or poisoned and their somewhat improved relationship wouldn't have been reduced to such a state now.

Soon, the large ward became reticent, save for the sounds of the medical equipment.

After a few moments, he took a step forward and bent to pick up the report on the floor. He slightly narrowed his eyes when he saw the contents of the report. "Toxin analysis report? Is it the analysis report of the poison you were poisoned with?"

She did not respond but merely glanced at him.

Then, he gripped the report in his hand. "Don't read this kind of thing. Reading it will only make you feel bad. I've already asked people to investigate who administered the poison and I believe there will be results soon."

"There's no need to investigate. I already know who it is." Sonia slid her phone screen and spoke faintly.

Upon hearing this, Toby was stunned. "You know who? When did you know about it?"

However, Sonia ignored him. He knew that she deliberately kept it a secret from him, so he furrowed his brows. "Who did it? Charles? Zane? Or was it Carl?"

Whenever he said a name, he paid attention to the change in her expression. Her expression had remained the same when he brought up Charles and Zane. However, the moment he spoke about Carl, her eyes flicked for a moment. Although she quickly regained her composure, Toby still caught the subtle expression and narrowed his eyes before he added in a deep voice, "It's Carl, right?"

At this, Sonia froze and her grip on the phone tightened. He had actually made a correct guess!

Toby clenched his fists and said, "Sonia, he is someone you consider your brother. Yet, he's the one who poisoned you!"

She bit her lip. "Yes, Carl administered the poison, but—"

Before she could finish her words, she saw him taking out his phone and dialed the emergency number. So, she quickly shouted, "Toby, what are you doing?"

"I'm calling the police!" He looked at her with a cold face. "I won't let the person who poisoned you off the hook!" What's more, this person has killed my child!

When she heard Toby saying that he was going to call the police, Sonia hurriedly rose to a sitting position on the bed while ignoring the pain in her belly. "No, you can't call the police! Toby, I won't let you call the police!"

She grabbed his arm with a firm expression.

Then, he tightly gripped the phone. "Sonia, do you know what you're doing? You're helping a criminal!"

"You speak as if you have not helped a criminal before." She sneered at him. "What Tina did was much worse than Carl, yet you have repeatedly helped to protect her. Don't you think it's extremely hypocritical of you to criticize me?"

Toby suddenly found himself speechless when he heard Sonia's words because what she said was the truth. Even though he hadn't voluntarily done it, it was still executed by him.