

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 342

Toby's eyes clearly lit up after he heard the news, and his head lifted slightly in anticipation. "Really?"

"Of course."

Tyler looked at his feet, and in his tone of voice was a trace of guilt. It was true that Sonia had visited Toby yesterday, but she showed up before Tyler forced her.

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In essence, she didn't want to go. Still, Tyler e had no plans to let Toby know of the truth to avoid disappointing him.

Thankfully, Toby was still immersed in the joy from the knowledge of Sonia's visitation, so he was not paying close attention to his brother.

If Toby had taken a closer look, he would have seen through Tyler's bad acting. Toby's lips curled up when he thought of Sonia visiting him, and all of a sudden, the wound on his back didn't seem painful anymore.

She came to visit me. Can I assume that she is expressing concern for me?

While musing, he heard footsteps from the outside. When he turned around, he could see the visitors through the transparent glass wall.

“Toby, Dr. Lancaster and Grandma are here,” Tyler reminded. Hiding the excitement in him, Toby looked across to the visitors.

Rose was the first to enter with a grim face. “Toby, do you hate me for beating you up?”

Although he could not sit up, that didn’t mean that his brain wasn’t functioning.

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Shaking his head, he replied in a low and hoarse voice, “No, I don’t. I was at fault, and I deserved the punishment.”

After all, it was his fault for divorcing Sonia before discovering his feelings for her. Not only that, he slept with her when he had another fiancée—he had crossed a line.

In other words, he had indeed sinned!

After hearing his reply, she felt less tense, evidenced in her expression that had relaxed. “That’s good. Tim, show him what you’ve got.”

“Sure, Old Mrs. Fuller.” Tim pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and took a step forward.

Ten minutes later, Tim removed the blood-stained rubber gloves and stared at Toby, who was sweating profusely with a pale face.

With a smile, he reported, “Old Mrs. Fuller, I have run a check. President Fuller has a clear sense of pain. It shows that the nerves and muscle tissues on his back are working fine. After this, he just needs to focus on recuperating. The wounds on his back will leave scars, though.”

“Scars are not a big deal for a grown man. They’re not even on the face,” Rose stole a look at Toby’s back and replied calmly.

Tim smiled softly. "You're right. Alright, I won't take up your family time any longer. I'll get going."

Then, sticking his hands into his coat pockets, he strolled out of the room.

After he left, there were only Tyler, Rose, and Toby in the ICU. Rose took a seat where Tyler had sat. "Sonia came yesterday."

"I know," Toby replied with tenderness on his face.

Seeing how his expression had softened, she sighed. "I chatted with her for a while. Toby, I could tell that she really has no feelings for you anymore."

Before this, Rose had asked Sonia about her feelings for Toby and the possibility of mending the relationship.

At that time, Sonia's reply was that she had no feelings for Toby, and it was impossible for them to get back together.

Rose once thought that Sonia might have given those answers out of contempt when she secretly still had feelings for Toby. After all, Sonia had loved Toby for years. How could one's feelings change overnight?

However, yesterday's encounter showed Rose that Sonia had never acted out of contempt—Sonia was serious.

Rose's confession took away the joy from Sonia's visitation and plunged Toby into an icy hell.

He curled up his fists. "Grandma, what is it that you want to say to me?"

Rose looked into his eyes. "I wanted to tell you that, perhaps, you are not destined to be with Sonia. Toby, you should give up."

Toby's face fell. "Grandma, are you asking me to let go of her?"

What! Let go of her?! Tyler was shocked as well. "Grandma, what are you talking about? Why are you telling him to let go of Sonia? I thought you were the most supportive of their relationship. Why would you..."

"Of course I supported their relationship. But what's good with being supportive when no one else was doing anything for the relationship?" Rose cut him off. "Had you and Jean treated her better as someone who's a part of the family, she would not have brought up divorce out of disappointment! Maybe Toby would have distanced himself from that vixen Tina out of respect for you and Jean. Had that happened, Sonia would not have divorced him, and they could have lived happily as a couple."

"I..." Tyler's face was red in embarrassment, and he struggled to utter a word due to guilt.

He felt sorry for Toby and Sonia, knowing that he was partly the reason for their divorce.

He acknowledged his fault and hung his head in shame. Seeing that, Rose did not go after him, for he was only a naive young man.

She merely shook her head and directed her gaze back to Toby. "Yes, that is what I meant—give her up. You tortured her so much in the past. If you refuse to let her go now, you'll only be torturing yourself. What's the point? Give her up and spare yourself from the pain."

"Give her up?" Toby clutched the bedsheet with so much strength that the veins on the back of his hand bulged. His hands were trembling slightly.

He clenched his teeth and hissed, "But Grandma, I have loved her for decades. I fell for her way before I learned about her identity. Tell me, how am I ever going to give her up? It's impossible for me to do so!"

Twice! For twice, I've fallen for Sonia. How can I ever love another when she is the love of my life? No, I can't. It must be her. It must be Sonia!

As he imagined the scenario, he sat up with much difficulty while enduring the excruciating pain in his back. Panting, he stared squarely at Rose. “Grandma, I will never let go of her. If she doesn’t have any feelings for me now, that’s fine. I will make her fall for me once again. If I could fall for her twice, she could do the same as well. No matter what, I am not going to let go of her! I cannot see her with another man, and I will not allow that to happen—over my dead body!”

Looking at the madness in his eldest grandson, Rose felt her lips twitching in shock. She wanted to say something but ultimately kept it to herself.

She had wanted to talk him into giving up, but she did not expect him to be so determined.

All her advice would probably be useless in the face of his stubbornness.

A long pause later, she rose up from the seat with a weary sigh. “Toby, I will ask you for the last time: are you not going to give up?”

“No!” He stared at her with the same earnest look from before.

He had made it clear that Sonia could only be with another man over his dead body, and that was because a dead man couldn’t stop a living person.

Rose tightened her grip on the walking stick and said, “Oh well, I’m too old to talk you out of it. I’ll watch from the side until you learn from your failure. I’m warning you: I will not help you this time.”

She had helped him countless times. Now, she was too ashamed to put in a good word for him in front of Sonia.

“I know. Thank you, Grandma.” He looked on as his grandmother turned around to leave. Pausing in her steps, she appeared to be hesitant, but in the end, she left without looking back.

After that, Tyler closed the door and turned to him. “Toby, if Grandma doesn’t want to help, I will! I’m one of the reasons for your divorce, so I should at least do something for you.”

“It’s fine.” Toby lay down once more and refused Tyler’s offer.

Still, Tyler appeared determined. “I should! If I don’t, I’d feel bad. Anyway, just let me do my thing.”

Worried that Toby might refuse his help again, he quickly changed the topic of conversation. “Okay, since you’re awake, I will call Mom and tell her to bring you some bone chicken broth. Now that your back not well, you should get some nutritional food.”

Then, Tyler went out to the balcony to make a call, while Toby could only watch this brother of his as his lips twitched a little.