

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 347

Talk things through? Sonia pursed her lips, knowing what Zane was planning to talk to her about. Nonetheless, she didn't think that would be necessary as the reason she wanted to cut ties with him was not just because he held out on her but also because of his feelings for her.

In fact, Toby had told Sonia earlier that Zane had a crush on her. Thus, she had been secretly observing him throughout their interaction, although she didn't seem to notice anything that suggested Zane's admiration for her.

However, she didn't think Toby was lying to her either, but in order to avoid any further trouble, she decided to distance herself from Zane because she didn't share the same feelings that he had for her. Therefore, she reckoned it was better for her to stay away from him before he confessed his love to her so that he could slowly forget about her.

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The next day, Sonia was woken up by her blaring ringtone. She extended her arm out of her blanket to reach for her mobile phone on the headboard with her eyes closed. As soon as she got her hand on her phone, she naturally slid her finger across the screen with her natural reflexes to answer the call and placed it against her ear. "Hello, who is speaking?"

"It's me." Toby's eyebrows relaxed when he heard Sonia's sleepy voice.

"Toby?" Sonia instantly snapped out of her sleepiness and opened her eyes widely, taking a closer look at the incoming call, only to realize it was Toby indeed.

"Yeah, it's me." Toby nodded. "Did I wake you up?"

Nevertheless, Sonia only bit her lip in silence.

“I’m sorry. I thought you were already up,” Toby said with an apologetic voice.

“What’s the matter?” Sonia put the phone back to her ear and asked.

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Seemingly unable to sense the lady’s indifference, Toby only chuckled and said, “I have good news for you. The man has been brought here, and he is now in Seafield.”

“What?!” Sonia sat bolt upright in her bed, but her sudden movement accidentally hurt her abdomen in the process as she hissed in pain.

“What’s wrong?” Toby heard that and asked with a concerned look on his face.

“Nothing.” Sonia rubbed her belly. “Where is he now?”

Toby was able to tell that Sonia was unwell from her trembling voice. I know she’s not well, but why is she not opening up to me? He sighed and continued to say, “He has just arrived at Seafield’s train station, and he will be taken to me shortly after that.”

“That means he will be in hospital soon, right?” Sonia asked with a pair of furrowed brows.

“Yeah. Are you coming over?” Toby replied with an affirmative hum and proceeded to ask with a hopeful tone. Deep down, he believed it wasn’t Sonia’s own initiative to visit him the day before. After all, she met up with his grandmother earlier, so he reckoned she must have told her to pay him a visit, or she wouldn’t even have bothered to drop by.

Well, if she isn't going to visit me, I suppose I have to do something to make that happen.

In order to see Sonia, Toby had instructed his men to bring that man to him in the hospital so that he could meet up with her. While that might not be a trick he would be proud of using himself, he was willing to cast his decency aside just to see Sonia in person.

"Why must he be taken to the hospital? Can't you have him taken elsewhere?" Sonia clenched her fists.

"No can do. You should know that I can't leave the hospital, plus I captured the man, and there are a few questions I'd like to ask him myself as well. Thus, your only option is to swing by the hospital." Toby looked down with an unfathomable aura filling his eyes.

Needless to say, Sonia knew what Toby was up to for his refusal to take the man elsewhere. Nonetheless, she could only sneer at herself helplessly, as she was in no position to decide where the man should be taken since it was Toby who captured him. "Alright, understood. I'll be there soon." The lady responded with a glacial voice and darkened look before hanging up the call.

In the meantime, Toby fixed his eyes on his phone's home screen while curling his lips upward. On the inside, he couldn't believe he had to resort to some cheap and dishonorable shenanigans just to see someone.

"President Fuller." Tom knocked on the door and came in.

"What's the matter?" Toby kept himself together and recollected his thoughts.

"I just found out that Titus has been looking for investors to finance his business," Tom answered, standing beside Toby's bed.

"Investors?" Toby squinted curiously.

“Precisely. There are now three companies that have already agreed to accept the offer, but Titus wants more capital, and they can only afford so much. Therefore, Sonia’s shareholdings only amount to a small percentage after her investment,” Tom replied.

“Well, of course, he is seeking investors now to gather some capital. After all, he is having trouble taking loans from the bank because I pulled a few strings to make sure that won’t happen. If this goes on, Triforce Enterprise will go bankrupt, so there are only two ways for him to save his company—marrying the daughter from the Gray Family or gathering investors. Since no one, including himself, has the guts to marry either of those two women from the Gray Family, he is left with the second, as well as the riskier option.” Toby chuckled coldly. Then, he looked at Tom and asked, “I remember Passion Heart Property is also a subsidiary that belongs to the Fuller Group, right?”

“Yes. The company was boycotted for selling overpriced properties last year. After the president was caught, you told me to acquire the company right away, but due to the subsequent events that transpired after that, there hasn’t been any official announcement made to the public until now. Therefore, there aren’t many people who know that Passion Heart Property belongs to the Fuller Group,” Tom pondered for a while and said.

“Very well. For now, I’d like you to approach Titus as a potential investor in the name of Passion Heart Property. I want to take Triforce Enterprise’s shares away from him bit by bit.” Toby’s eyes lit up in a sinister manner, as he knew Titus was going down a dangerous path. After all, no company would ever invite outside investors to buy its shares because it could expose the owner to a high risk of a hostile takeover.

Tom’s eyes brightened up. “Are you going to give Miss Reed those shares right after you claim them from Titus, President Fuller?”

Ignoring his assistant’s question, Toby simply replied, “Just do as you’re told.”

Despite Toby’s ambiguous answer, Tom was sure he was right about his boss’ intention. “I’ll get it done right away.” He adjusted his glasses and walked away.

An hour later, Sonia arrived at the hospital, where she looked at Toby and asked, “Where is he?”

“They’re on their way, but because of the traffic congestion, it’ll take them another ten minutes before they arrive. Have a seat in the meantime.” Toby remained still in bed as he pointed at the chair by the window, gesturing to her to grab it and sit down.

Sonia thought Toby fooled her when she didn’t see any sign of that man the moment she entered the ward, but upon hearing Toby’s answer, she put her mind at ease and grabbed a chair to sit down.

“How do you feel?” Toby set his eyes on her belly.

“Pretty good.” Sonia crossed her legs.

“Glad to hear that.” Toby could tell that she was slowly recovering after her surgery and was relieved about that, although she might not seem healthy at the moment.

“Zane must have paid you a visit last night. Am I right?” Toby seemingly thought of something and asked.

“Oh, so you’re the one who told him everything. I know what’s going on now.” Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Who else could Zane have possibly learned that from? Toby pursed his lips and replied, “Yes, I told him that, and he went to you to apologize. So, did you...”

“Did I what?” Sonia stared at the man.

“Did you forgive him?” Toby met Sonia’s cold eyes, eventually asking the question he had wanted to ask.

“Why should I? You both deserve each other!” Sonia pursed her lips in an annoyed manner.

Upon hearing her words, Toby secretly smiled with glee as his prediction was correct. Just like I expected, she didn’t forgive Zane. At the thought of that, he heaved a sigh of relief and appeared to be

rather relaxed. That's good news, I suppose. Since Sonia won't forgive me for what I did to her, Zane mustn't be forgiven as well. He should suffer from the same fate as I do.

"You seem to be happy about that." Sonia squinted while looking at Toby, thinking he was actually gloating over Zane's misery. Am I reading too much into it?

"You can read my mind, can't you?" Toby didn't deny nor admit it, but his response got Sonia staring at him in a surprised and strange manner.

Alright, I guess I was right. He is indeed gloating over Zane's misery. I can't believe he is so wicked and evil!