

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 459

“If that’s true, then we were a step too late from the beginning. It’s possible that at this moment, Declan has already escaped abroad,” Tom spoke with a heavy voice as his brows knitted.

Toby nodded. “Once Declan has gone abroad, it is almost impossible for us to find him.”

After all, the world was so big, so who knew which country Declan went to? Although Toby was just as powerful and influential abroad, it was nothing like his home country. There wasn’t much he could do once Declan had the intention to hide.

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“That’s right.” Tom sighed.

Toby rubbed his fingers for a moment. “Have our people focus on Carl’s next movements. If Carl sends someone out of East Melrose, then it is likely that he has found Declan.”

“Yes, President Fuller.” Tom nodded.

Then, Toby looked at the time. “Okay, you should make a move first. Come back tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.” Thus, Tom turned to leave.

Shortly after his assistant left, Toby lifted the covers off the bed, took Sonia’s bag and walked toward the adjacent room. When he arrived at the door, he gently opened it. The lights in the room were switched

off, but he didn't turn them on either. Instead, he took out his phone and walked in with gentle steps while relying on the light from the device's display screen.

Then, he stopped next to Sonia's bed and placed the bag by the bedside. As he lowered his head, he stared at the sleeping woman on the bed, his eyes filled both with passion and regret.

After what felt like eternity, Toby's legs went numb, so he bent down to lift the corner of the quilt. Then, he lay next to Sonia before he stretched out with his arm to gently embrace her. He drifted off to sleep moments after he closed his eyes.

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Just after dawn the next morning, he woke up and opened his eyes. He turned to look at the woman asleep in his arms with gentle eyes before he raised his hand to ruffle her hair. Finally, he gently removed her hand on his waist before he lifted the quilt and got out of bed. With that, he quietly left the room without making any sound as if he had never entered the room.

2 hours later, Sonia woke up or rather, she was thrown awake by her ringing phone. She stretched out with a hand from under the covers with a frown and moved toward the headboard. As a result, she did not manage to get the phone, but she pushed down the bag left by Toby instead. Thus, the purse fell to the floor with a thud.

Now that she was startled by the sound, she was instantly awake. She opened her eyes and sat up while looking at the unfamiliar room, her mind confused for a moment. Where is this?

She couldn't think much about it because the phone in her bag that was now on the floor rang continuously, reminding her to answer the call. So, she hurriedly lifted the quilt and stepped on the carpet with her bare feet before bending down to retrieve her purse. Then, she found her phone within seconds. Since it was Charles calling her, she hastily answered, "Hi, Charles."

"Baby, where are you? Are you not at home?" Charles' anxious loud voice came from the phone.

Sonia combed her hair with her fingers and apologized, "Sorry, Charles. I'm not at home."

“You’re not at home?!” At this moment, he was standing in front of her apartment door and asked with a frown. “Where did you go early in the morning? Don’t forget that we have to drive to the countryside today.”

“I didn’t forget, but I don’t know where I am now.”

“What?! You don’t know where you are?!” The corners of his mouth twitched.

She grunted and turned to look around the room. The room was not large; in fact, it was much smaller than her own room, but it came with all the furniture and things she would need. However, all of it was expensive, so it was obviously not an ordinary room either, but why was she here?

Sonia wrinkled her brows to think hard, but her mind had no memory of how she landed in this room. Instead, she remembered paying attention to Toby last night as he disclosed his experience of managing shopping malls. Then, as she listened...

Her eyes widened as she realized something and she hurriedly walked toward the door. “Charles, wait. Let me confirm.”

After saying that, she arrived at the door and opened it. The moment it was opened, the familiar hospital bed and patient appeared in her vision and she immediately understood that her guess was right—she was indeed in the companion room of Toby’s ward.

Soon, Sonia gradually understood why she was here and why she couldn’t remember what happened after listening to Toby talking last night. It was because she fell asleep and he had someone bring her into this companion room. Now that she thought about it, she suddenly breathed a huge sigh of relief as her nervousness about being in an unfamiliar environment gradually dissipated. She placed the phone to her ear again. “Charles, I know where I am now. I am at the hospital.”

At the other end of the phone, Charles wrinkled his eyebrows. “Baby, you’re not at Toby’s ward, are you?”

“Mm.” Sonia nodded and did not deny it.

He pursed his lips and asked, "You didn't come back after you went there last night, right?"

Upon hearing that, she opened her mouth, but nothing came out.

Then, he gritted his teeth. "Baby, was it Toby who told you to stay?"

"No." She shook her head. "I fell asleep and that's why I didn't go back."

She fell asleep? Charles felt guilty about having wronged Toby and softened his attitude. "Okay, did he do anything to you then?"

It was enough to make Sonia laugh aloud. "What are you thinking? He is a patient at a hospital. What can he do to me?"

"That's not necessarily the case. He just can't use one arm; the other one is fine," he muttered sullenly.

A helpless Sonia shook her head. "Okay Charles, I know you have a negative opinion of him, but there is no need to think so badly of him. After all, he saved me and Carl, so I hope you will be nicer toward him."

"I know. My attitude is better toward him now. If it were before, I would have whacked him." Charles huffed before he asked, "Baby, when will you be back?"

Thus, she looked at the time. Since it was already 8:00 AM, she opened her mouth to say, "I'll be right back."

"Okay, then I'll wait for you."

"Mm."

The call ended, so she kept her phone away and walked out of the companion room. Outside the ward, Toby heard footsteps and opened his eyes before he sat up with one hand propped on the bed underneath him. "Was it Charles?"

Sonia was still cautiously walking, trying to be as quiet as possible when she suddenly heard his voice. Now that she was startled, she subconsciously stopped and patted her chest in shock. "You weren't asleep?"

"I woke up long ago, but I heard you talking on the phone, so I did not disturb you." Toby smiled gently at her.

She lowered her hand. "I see."

He opened his mouth to apologize, "I'm sorry for scaring you."

"It's okay." Sonia gently shook her head.

Toby looked at her and confessed, "I heard about the call earlier."

Then, she turned to him. "And?"

As she didn't say bad things about him during her conversation with Charles, she remained calm without any need to be nervous.

With the slight curve of his lips, Toby responded, "I was happy to hear that you told Charles to treat me better." Does this mean that she is now feeling differently about me and is beginning to understand that the real me is actually better than the hypnotized me?

When she saw the faint joy in his eyes, Sonia inexplicably felt better. However, she didn't show it on her face; she merely pursed her mouth and probed, "Why are you so happy about this? I'm just telling the truth."