

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 467

Sonia nodded. "A little bit."

"All right, darling. Since the baby is gone, you shouldn't think too much about that anymore." Charles patted her shoulder.

Once again, Sonia nodded. "I know. Let's go to the hospital."

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Her intention to head to the hospital was indeed concerning, even putting a frown on his face. "You're going to see Toby right now?"

"Now that I'm back, I have to take care of him. Anything wrong with that?" Sonia looked at Charles, but he pouted. "Not really. It's just that you haven't even taken some rest before going to see him. It's almost like you're obsessed with him."

"I already told you that it's nothing like that; I'm just repaying his kindness. Come on, stop saying nonsense and just drive." Sonia closed her eyes and refused to continue the conversation.

Left with no choice, Charles glanced at her from the corner of his eye. The look in his eyes darkened, but he said nothing more.

Upon arriving at First World Hospital, Sonia opened her eyes and got out of the car. She took her luggage from the trunk, after which she stood by the road to peer at Charles through the window. "Goodbye."

“Are you sure you don’t want me to wait for you? I can take you back to Bayside Residence later,” Charles asked as he placed his arm out the window.

Sonia shook her head. “It’s fine. I don’t know when I’ll be leaving either, so I can’t make you wait. Just go ahead.”

“Well, if you say so.” Charles shrugged and rolled up the car window.

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Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, prompting him to roll down the car window once again. Sonia was already making her way into the hospital when she heard him shouting, “Wait, darling!”

“What’s wrong?” Sonia stopped walking and turned around.

Charles replied, “My mom had asked you to visit her when you’re free. You remember that, don’t you?”

Sonia nodded. “Of course. But my eyes hadn’t recovered then, so I wanted to visit her after the recovery.”

“Now that your eyes have fully recovered, when are you going to see her?” Charles seemed to want her to set an actual date.

Sonia cocked her head to one side as she thought for a while. “Tomorrow, I think. I’ll go tomorrow night.”

“Sure.” Charles gestured an ‘OK’ sign toward her. “I’ll inform my mom later.”

“All right. Thanks so much, Charles.” Sonia beamed at him as usual.

Charles waved his hand. "Don't sweat it. I'll get going now, and you, try not to stay too long in the hospital. Just visit Toby for a little while, then go home and rest."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Charles rolled up the windows, after which he drove away. On the other hand, Sonia stood by the road, and only when his car disappeared from sight did she turn around and enter the hospital.

As soon as she entered the lobby, she saw Tim leading a patient in the opposite direction, and he seemed to catch sight of her as well. He said something to the patient, upon which he walked toward Sonia. "Hey, you're back."

"I sure am." Sonia had a slight grin on her face.

Tim placed his hands in his coat pockets. "How's your back?"

"Much better. It doesn't hurt so often anymore," Sonia touched her own back as she replied.

"That's good to know." Tim nodded in satisfaction before he asked, "Are you visiting Toby?"

"Yes. I wouldn't be here otherwise." Sonia nodded to confirm his question.

Habitually, Tim slightly adjusted his glasses. "Go ahead, then. He should be done with the examinations by now, so he must still be awake."

"All right, I'll get going then." Sonia waved goodbye, whereupon she walked toward the elevator with her luggage in hand.

After Tim saw her off, he returned to the patient. The patient was an elderly man over 70 years old. He was one of Tim's regular patients, which explained why they seemed to be familiar with each other. When he saw Tim return, he grinned as he asked, "Dr. Lancaster, is that your girlfriend?"

“No.” Tim shook his head.

The older man didn’t give up. “A love interest, then?”

Tim smiled. “No. She’s my benefactor.”

He wasn’t any ordinary Joe, so how would he know anything about relationships? Even if he did, he would never fall in love. To him, relationships were nothing more than burdens.

It wasn’t long before Sonia found Toby’s ward, but the door was closed. She reached up and knocked on the door.

“Who is it?” Toby’s impersonal voice came from within.

Sonia put down her hand. “President Fuller, it’s me.”

Sonia!

Toby was stunned for a moment, but soon after, joy replaced the shocked expression on his face.

She’s back!

“Open the door, Tom,” he ordered.

Tom was organizing documents on the small table at the side. When he heard the order, he pushed his glasses and stood up. “Understood, President Fuller.”

Tom walked toward the door and opened it. When Sonia saw Tom, she greeted him, saying, “Hi, Mr. Brown.”

“Hello, Miss Reed,” Tom responded nonchalantly, then he moved aside to make space for Sonia.
“President Fuller permits your entrance.”

“Thank you.” Sonia nodded slightly, then walked in, still lugging her luggage.

Tom didn’t go in. Instead, he closed the door on his way out, knowing full well that Toby would want to be alone with Sonia. So, he decided not to be the third wheel.

“You’re back.” As Toby looked at Sonia, his gaze softened.

Sonia nodded. “I’m back.”

“Since when?”

“Just now,” Sonia patted the handle of her luggage as she replied.

It was then that Toby finally realized Sonia had her luggage with her. His faint smile grew wider. She had just returned, but she came here right away to visit him without stopping by her house or dropping off her luggage first.

Does this mean that I’ve always been on her mind?

“What are you thinking about, President Fuller?” Seeing Toby’s lowered gaze and sudden daydreaming, Sonia couldn’t help but wave her hands as she asked.

Toby’s eyes shimmered for a while before he shook his head slightly. “It’s nothing. Have a seat.”

He pointed at the seat where Tom was sitting just now, and Sonia walked over to sit down, but her stomach suddenly growled.

Immediately, her face flushed red as she covered her tummy. "Um..."

"You haven't eaten?" Toby frowned.

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but after thinking for a while, she admitted, "Yeah. I was in a hurry, so I didn't get to eat."

So embarrassing! Sonia thought.

She had just arrived here, but her stomach was already growling, so she felt horribly awkward. Hearing that Sonia really hadn't eaten, Toby pursed his lips into a tight line. Displeasure was written all over his face.

It's almost 2 pm, but she hasn't had lunch! Is this how Charles takes care of her?

Toby didn't say anything. He just took out his phone and dialed Tom's number. "Tom, buy some lunch and bring it up."

Hearing that, Sonia hastily reached out her hand to stop Toby. "You don't have to do this, President Fuller. I'll just eat after this."

Toby ignored her and spoke into the phone. "And make it quick."

With that, he put down his phone and looked at Sonia. "Just wait a little longer; you'll get to eat very soon."

Sonia moved her lips as if she was about to say something, but in the end, she kept quiet as she swallowed her words.

Gosh! Talk about embarrassing!

She was supposed to take care of him, but he was already getting worried about her before she could do so.

Alas! I feel like an irresponsible person.

Toby seemed to have read Sonia's thoughts. He raised his hand in order to caress her hair, providing what little comfort he could offer. However, he retracted his hand before he could touch her. "Don't mind it too much. You're my temporary caregiver, so it's natural to keep you fed. If you don't eat, you won't have enough energy to take care of me, right?" he parted his thin lips and said.

Sonia bit her lip but gave him a smile in the end. "I just realized that you always find a way to convince me."

"Because I understand you. And that's why I know the ways to move your heart." Toby looked at her with a serious expression on his face.