

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 488**

Toby didn't notice the slight discontent in her voice, so he felt hurt after she agreed not to show up before him ever again. It was something he wanted, but it still hurt him. However, he didn't show it. Instead, he smiled coolly. "Good. I hope you can keep that promise."

Sonia frowned. "Of course I will. You don't have to tell me twice. After all, I don't even love you, so why would I want to show up in front of you?"

The moment she said she didn't love him, Toby was heartbroken. He clenched his fists even tighter, and he looked at her coldly. "Open the door, Tom," he said darkly.

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"Yes, sir," Tom replied before taking out the car keys and unlocking the car.

Toby was about to open the door, but then another car swerved around the corner right behind Sonia. Apparently, the driver never expected anyone to be here, and he forgot to step on the brakes because he was shocked. That was the recipe for a perfect disaster, and the car came straight at Sonia.

Sonia was too preoccupied to realize what was happening, so she didn't dodge. Toby was shocked that she was just standing still, so he held her wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

Sonia slammed straight into him and knocked her head on his necktie clip, causing her to grunt in pain. But before she could rub her forehead, Toby suddenly turned around, and her back crashed against his Maybach's door. Toby was keeping her between him and his car, protecting her, but to those who knew nothing about the situation, they'd think they were flirting.

The owner of the car that almost crashed into Sonia heaved a sigh of relief when he saw her being rescued. He quickly stopped his car a few meters away and got out to apologize. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. I'm sorry, miss." He kept bowing. "I didn't mean it. I'm sorry."

Toby let Sonia go and turned around to look at the driver coldly. "Which department are you in?" His gaze was filled with murder.

"I-I'm in the planning department," the man answered, but his voice was barely a whisper as he was terrified. He never thought he'd be so unlucky as to almost crash into someone and get caught by his boss. I'm going to lose my job, aren't I?

"You handle this guy, Tom." Toby squinted coldly.

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Tom nodded. "Yes sir." He looked at the man. "Follow me." Then, he turned around and walked ahead.

The man hung his head low and went with Tom, but his legs were chattering.

After they left, only Toby and Sonia were left.

It was then Sonia realized what had happened. She felt lucky to be saved, but also a bit troubled. Naturally, she was lucky she was safe, but that also meant she owed Toby once again. That troubled her, of course. Great. When can I finish repaying him now? "Um, thank you." She held the corner of her shirt.

Toby put his hands back into his pockets. "It's nothing. I just didn't want you to get into trouble here in case the company's image gets ruined."

Sonia stared at him in disbelief. So he helped me just because he didn't want the company to get into trouble? Not because he was worried I might get into an accident? She bit her lip. "I see. But still, you saved me, so I'll still repay your kindness."

“Suit yourself,” Toby answered curtly and turned around to look at Tom and the driver who kept bowing at him. “Are you done, Tom?” Toby frowned.

Tom nodded. “Yes, sir. Right away.” He then told the driver something before he came back.

“Sir, he’s just a regular employee in the planning department. Since he was speeding and didn’t honk at all, I told HR to terminate him. I also called the traffic department, and they’ll suspend his license for now.” Tom stopped before Toby and told him about the punishment he doled out.

Toby grunted. “Let’s go.”

“Yes.” Tom nodded and opened the backseat door for him.

Toby got in the car.

Tom closed the door and turned around. “We’ll be leaving then, Miss Reed.”

“Sure.” She forced a smile and took a few steps back so Tom could get in the car.

Tom nodded at her politely before climbing into the driver’s seat and driving away.

She saw the car off until it was nothing but a speck in the distance. Then, she stared down and went back to her car. Sonia was here in the first place to find out why Toby didn’t want her to take care of him anymore. She found out the answer, but she wasn’t happy in the slightest, especially when he told her to never show up before him ever again.

Sonia clenched her fists and laughed at herself. Men. They are all liars. He said he loves me and wants me back, but now he doesn’t want to see me anymore because I was a lousy caretaker. Fine. I don’t want to see him anyway.

At the same time, after he got in the car, Toby shed off all his calm demeanor and allowed his rage to boil within him.

Tom looked at him in the rear view mirror and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Sir, are you sure it's a good idea to talk to Miss Reed like that?"

"What did you say?" Toby asked coldly.

Tom turned the steering wheel. "I mean, you said she's lousier than a regular caretaker. And she looked really embarrassed when you said that."

"I know, but that's the best reason as to why I don't want her to care for me all of a sudden." Toby closed his eyes and massaged his forehead. He couldn't tell her he refused her care because he was dying. After all, he was worried she might fall for him again if she got close, and she would get hurt because of his death.

"True." Tom nodded, then remembered something else. "And what about you telling her to never show herself anymore? Don't you think that'd hurt her feelings?"

Toby opened his eyes and looked outside the window. "She won't. She doesn't love me, so she won't feel hurt over that. She's probably glad that she never has to see a guy who hurt her ever again."

"Is that so?" Tom looked ahead and said nothing else. He might have bought that story, or perhaps he was thinking about something else.

Toby pulled his hand away from the door and shifted the topic. "Call Lily for me. I want her to be my partner for an event tomorrow. Tell her I'll agree to work with her father if she doesn't cause any trouble for me during the event."

"Yes, sir." Tom nodded. He wanted Miss Reed to go with him for this event, but now that things have gotten so bad, it's normal he doesn't want her to go with him.

They arrived at the hospital a short while later.

Tom stopped the car and turned around to tell Toby who had his eyes closed, "We're here, sir."

Toby opened his eyes and got out of the car quietly.

They came to the cardiology department, and Toby went for the checkup.

Tim came as well, and he examined Toby. "You don't look so good. I see you didn't do as the doctor ordered after you were discharged."

Toby pursed his lips. "The company needs me."