

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 489

“Yes, but if you don’t do as the doctor told you to, you might not even have three years to spare. You could drop dead at any moment,” Tim adjusted his glasses and answered coolly.

Tim could make something as serious as life and death sound like another regular Tuesday just because he was a cold, heartless person.

When Tom realized that his boss had less than three years to live and might even die a sudden death, he panicked. “You heard him, sir.” He looked at Toby. “If you don’t take care of yourself, you will—”

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“Enough.” Toby raised his hand to stop Tom. “I know my condition better than anyone.”

“But—” Tom wanted to say something, but Toby shot him a killer look, and Tom’s words were stuck in his throat.

Tim chuckled. “He’s just concerned about you. You’re so ungrateful.

Toby looked at him calmly, but he said nothing.

Since he wasn’t saying anything, Tim wouldn’t argue with him. He shrugged and went to check on the other patients.

“Have a seat, sir.” Tom took a chair and gave it to Toby.

Toby grunted and sat on the chair. He then stared at the floor as he got immersed in his own thoughts.

A while later, Tim came over with the results and handed it to Toby. "Here's your results."

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Toby took it and skimmed through it, while Tom huddled closer as well to take a look. When he saw that Toby's heart was deteriorating at a faster rate, he was shocked. "Why is President Fuller's heart deteriorating so quickly?"

Toby frowned as well.

Tim put his hands into his coat's pockets. "Like I said, instead of getting some rest like what I told him to, he overworked himself. His heart can't take it, so it's deteriorating faster and faster. That's why I said he might not even have three years."

"I see." Tom clenched his fists. "So will he get better if he takes care of himself from now on?"

"More or less, yes." Tim shrugged.

Tom looked at Toby. "Sir, I know you won't like what I'm about to say, but please take care of yourself. For Master Tyler, and for Miss Reed as well. Master Tyler is still young and knows nothing about the company. The company still needs you, and Master Tyler still needs you. He can't keep those sly old foxes under control without you. You also said you wanted to help Miss Reed so her life won't be that hard, right?"

The more he talked, the more overwhelmed Tom was. "But you haven't even helped Miss Reed out that much yet, so if you don't take care of yourself, you might die someday. If that happens, what should Master Tyler and Miss Reed do?"

Toby wanted to say something, but in the end, he sighed. "I get it. I'll be more careful from now on."

He had to say Tom hit him where it mattered the most. Toby took a deep breath and heaved a sigh. "Alright, Tom. I'll be careful," he said seriously.

Tom finally broke into a smile.

Tim said again, "Okay, now that you got your results, it's time to get your meds. Since you went against the doctor's orders and made your condition worse, you need new meds. Ditch the old ones."

Toby grunted. "Do as he says."

"Yes." Tom nodded. He then took the prescription from Tim and went to take the meds.

Both of them left the hospital after Tom took the medicine.

After they got in the car, Toby suddenly thought of something. "Call Sonia and tell her she won't have to attend the event tomorrow," he said.

"Yes, sir." Tom started driving away.

Toby rested his eyes and said nothing more.

After they came to his temporary house, Tom called Sonia.

Sonia was still working on the documents in her office, but for some reason, she was out of the loop and couldn't concentrate no matter what. Because of that, she only managed to handle three files after a couple of hours.

Daphne poured her a cup of coffee. "Are you feeling unwell, Miss Reed?" she asked, concerned.

Sonia put her pen down and massaged her forehead. "No."

"But you don't look so good." Daphne looked closer at Sonia's face.

Sonia leaned back on her chair. "I'm fine. Just exhausted, probably."

"Why don't you get some rest then? These aren't urgent," Daphne said.

Sonia nodded. "Good idea. I'll lie down on the couch."

She stood up and straightened her clothes before going to the couch, but then her phone rang, stopping her. When she looked at her phone and realized it was from Tom, she picked her phone up in a flash for some reason. "Hello, Tom."

"Hello, Miss Reed," Tom greeted her.

Sonia sat back down. "Do you need anything?"

He's probably calling me on Toby's orders. There's no reason he'd call me, since we aren't friends.

Tom looked at Toby, who was resting after he took his meds. He then tiptoed out of Toby's room and answered, "President Fuller asked me to tell you that you don't have to go to the event tomorrow, Miss Reed."

"I don't have to go?" Sonia frowned. He's going to meet up with some foreign bigshots, and he needs a partner. That's the rule. He asked me to go with him and I said yes, so why did he change his mind now?

"Yes." Tom nodded. "President Fuller has found another partner, and he doesn't want to trouble you."

Sonia tightened her grip on her phone, and she started getting restless. A moment later, she bit her lip. "Who's his new partner?"

Tom didn't realize she sounded off, so he told her honestly, "Lily from the McRae Family."

"Lily McRae?" Sonia was obviously upset when she heard that name.

Lily had gained massive popularity among the upper society as of late, but not because of her own merit. Her family just announced that they were going to have a marriage of convenience with the Fullers. Lily was their only daughter, and although the Fullers had two sons, Tyler was only seventeen, so he wasn't the McRae's target. After all, Lily was eight years older than Tyler was. In other words, their target was Toby.

Because of that, Lily rose from a practical nobody to a star among the socialites. Even someone like Sonia—who couldn't care less about the upper society—heard about it. There was no way Toby wouldn't know that the McRaes were trying to get their hands on him.

But even though he knew the McRaes were trying to get him onto the same boat to solve their crisis, he still chose Lily as his partner. So he's agreeing to the marriage? The mere thought of that made her feel like something was squeezing her heart, and she started to suffocate.