

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 578

As Tim watched Sonia feeling down and upset, he spread his arms out. "You should be mentally ready. After all, reconciliation isn't child's play."

Sonia nodded. "I know."

As soon as they arrived, Tim stopped in his tracks. "Okay, here we are."

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Now that she had stopped together with him, she raised her head and saw a sign with the word 'Gynecology' written in bold. Then, she lightly slapped her cheeks to calm herself before she headed inside the said department.

He had entered together with her and he was saying something to a doctor after they went in.

The doctor with whom Tim had chatted with then nodded before he looked toward Sonia. "Right this way, Miss Reed. I'll be performing the check-up on you."

"Alright, thank you." A compliant Sonia followed the gynecologist.

Then, Tim waited patiently in the said doctor's office.

After half an hour later, both Sonia and the doctor emerged from the room.

While maintaining his gaze on the gynecologist, Tim asked, "So, how is her recovery coming along?"

"Her recovery's quite alright. I think we can now move on to the next phase of the treatment," the doctor answered as he handed the report over.

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After perusing the report, Tim was satisfied with its content and closed the file. "Then, please prescribe the necessary medication for her."

"Of course." The doctor nodded. After he yanked a chair over, he started to jot the prescription.

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As she slung her bag over her body, Sonia said, "Thanks for today."

"No problem." Tim adjusted his glasses and continued, "After taking your medicine, you should quickly try to recover. Try avoiding being with Toby before your full recovery. Otherwise, you'll fall pregnant again."

When she heard this, her face went as red as a tomato. "What nonsense are you suggesting, Dr. Lancaster? Who's going to be pregnant again?"

"I'm talking about you and Toby." As he played with his surgical knife, Tim calmly replied, "Although you and Toby aren't back together yet, judging from your situation, I'm sure it's just a matter of time before it happens. So, don't say that I didn't warn you and take adequate safety measurements when you two are in the mood to do the deed. It would be advisable for you not to be pregnant within these two years."

As the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched, she looked up in defeat and chose not to speak.

After all, she could tell where the conversation was headed for if they were to continue with the subject.

If that happened, the conversation would last an eternity; hence, it would be much better not to respond and allow the conversation to naturally end.

Sure enough, Tim didn't continue with the conversation after seeing that Sonia was silent. While giving her the prescription, he said, "This is the next phase of your treatment; go to the pharmacy to get your medicine in a short while."

"Okay." After glancing at the slip, Sonia carefully kept it. "I'll be heading to get my medicine now as I have another meeting to attend."

"Go on then. I won't be seeing you off since I have a surgery that needs me now," Tim commented as he glanced at his watch.

She nodded before saying, "Ok then, goodbye."

After bidding Tim farewell, she left the office.

At the hospital's parking lot, Sonia crumpled the report together with the receipts into a ball before she threw it into a nearby bin. After that, she opened her car door and drove off moments later.

Just as she left, Rina appeared from the corner and made a beeline for the bin. With a frown, she suppressed her disgust and reached into the bin to fish out the item that Sonia had just thrown away before smoothening the ball of paper.

Upon seeing that it was merely receipts, Rina pouted with disinterest.

When she arrived earlier, she had seen Sonia standing beside the bin with a frown. She looked as if she was troubled that Rina thought she had some sort of sickness.

Unexpectedly, it was just a prescription for Sonia's womb and whatnot.

Just as Rina was preparing to throw the ball of paper back into the bin, a well-timed call then interrupted her.

She furrowed her brows and took out her phone. When she saw that it was Julia, she quickly composed herself and answered, "Hello, Mom."

"Are you at the hospital now, Rina?" Julia asked at the other end of the line.

After nodding her head, Rina then said, "Yes, I've just arrived."

"Good. Quickly return with your father's medication. He's in enormous pain now," a panicked Julia urged.

Rina then assured after she grunted, "I know, Mom. I'll be back soon. Just tell Dad to bear with it for a bit more."

After that, they exchanged a few more words and hung up.

As she pulled her phone away from her ear, Rina had a worried expression.

Now that Titus' kidney was desperately failing, they needed the kidney transplant as soon as possible.

Yet, no suitable match had turned up even after all this time.

Last time, when her mother went for the compatibility test, she failed as her kidney was totally incompatible with that of her husband.

In an attempt to demonstrate her filiality and to avoid them from thinking that their 'own flesh and blood' didn't want to save him, Rina also went for the test.

She was also rendered incompatible in the end.

However, she knew from the start that her kidney would be incompatible. After all, she wasn't their biological daughter, so how could she have a compatible kidney? Only his biological daughter would have a compatibility rate of... Wait a minute, a biological daughter?

Suddenly, Rina thought of something. Her eyes shone as she looked at the ball of papers that she hadn't thrown away yet. She was trembling as she thought of this, but it was out of sheer excitement. How could I have forgotten? I may not be their biological daughter, but Sonia is!

The doctor had already stated that those related to Titus were likely to have the highest compatibility rate.

As Sonia is Dad's only blood relative, maybe her kidney can be transplanted to him!

The more she thought of this, the more excited she became. After throwing away the rest of the papers, she only took the one containing the information of Sonia's blood type and quickly headed for the elevator.

As Sonia just had her check-up at the hospital, the gynecology department definitely still had her results. So, Rina proceeded there to verify whether Sonia's kidney was a match for her father.

If she could, she would do anything to save her father.

As the pillar of the Gray Family, if her father fell, she would also fall alongside him and lose everything that she had.

So, no matter what, she would do anything to guarantee her father's survival!

While she thought about this, there was a cold determination on Rina's face.

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On the other side, Sonia had already arrived at the Fuller Group.

After parking her car, she walked to the main door.

Moments after she entered, she saw Tom standing in front of Toby's personal elevator.

As Tom waved at her, he called out, "Miss Reed! This way!"

Sonia's eyebrow then twitched before she increased her walking speed. "Tom, were you waiting for me here?"

"Yes, I was." He nodded and pressed the button pointing upward on the elevator panel.

When the elevator's door opened, he gestured at it. "It was President Fuller's order for me to wait for you here."

"When did he tell you to come down?" Sonia asked in surprise, but she wasn't shocked that Toby would send Tom down to wait for her.

After all, she knew that without Toby's explicit order, Tom, as his assistant, could not just simply leave his side.

The only thing that surprised her was how long Tom had waited for her.

"Half an hour ago," he replied. "President Fuller had already estimated your time of arrival, which was why he asked me to wait downstairs in advance."

"Ah, so I see." After she nodded, an embarrassed Sonia commented, "I'm sorry for letting you wait that long, as I had to take care of something that happened along the way."

"It's fine." As he waved his hand, Tom indicated that he didn't mind a single bit.

Soon, the elevator reached their destination.

When they stepped out, Tom led Sonia to the direction where the meeting was to take place.

Upon reaching the meeting room, he opened the door.

As soon as she walked in, there were already a few people seated there—all of whom were collaborators on the alternative energy project.

When those collaborators saw Sonia entering with Tom behind her, all their expressions changed. All their conversations paused as they looked at her, for reasons that were unknown to her.