

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 626

After the door slammed shut in his face, Tom couldn't help lifting a hand to check on his nose.

Well, Toby clearly had no intention of allowing him in.

Nevertheless, Tom was fine with that because he didn't need to enter the unit as he had no wish to become the third wheel.

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Shrugging his shoulders, he headed toward the elevator.

Inside the apartment, Toby toted the two bags into the living area.

As he placed the bags down, Sonia emerged from her room.

She was already done with washing up and changing her clothes by now. Looking down at the things he placed on the dinner table, she asked curiously, "What are those?"

"Breakfast," he answered while pointing at one of the bags. "I had Tom deliver it."

She quietly nodded to indicate her understanding.

As Toby watched her, he asked, "May I borrow your room for a while?"

"What for?" Sonia blinked in confusion.

He lifted the other bag. "To change."

After flicking her gaze to the bag, she retorted with a pout, "Don't you already know how to sneak into my room, anyway? You might as well just enter since you want to use it now. Why are you asking for my permission?"

Hearing the sarcasm in her voice, he coughed lightly through pursed lips. "What if I don't sneak in next time?"

He could boldly go in!

"Do you still think there'll be a next time?" Sonia glared at him.

A grimacing Toby refrained from answering.

That was because he knew he couldn't fan the flames any further. He had no idea how to placate her if he had truly ticked her off.

Once he shut up, she sighed. "Alright, forget it. Quickly go."

With that, she waved a hand to indicate for him to hurry up and get changed.

Only then did Toby hum in reply and carry the clothes into her room.

Soon, he was dressed and by the time he emerged, Sonia had already dished out the breakfast on the table.

As Toby walked over, he pulled out a chair and sat down to have breakfast with her.

It was halfway through the meal when Sonia's cell phone rang.

Putting down the fork in her hand, she picked up her cell phone to look at the caller ID.

With his eyes fixed on the phone, he asked, "Who's calling?"

"Tim," she answered honestly after swallowing.

Only then did Toby's expression relax.

There wouldn't be an issue if Tim was the one calling.

At any rate, Toby didn't care as long as it wasn't a call from a love rival.

As such, he lowered his head and continued to eat.

On the other hand, Sonia placed her phone to her ear and answered the call. "Dr. Lancaster."

At the other end of the line, when Tim heard her voice, he deliberately teased, "Why isn't Toby the one answering?"

Glancing at Toby, she answered, "He's eating breakfast."

In astonishment, Tim raised his eyebrow. "Whoa, he's still there?"

"Yes," Sonia answered.

Setting his phone on speaker mode, Tim set his phone down before removing his glasses from his nose to pull out a microfiber cloth. As he cleaned his glasses, he said, "Looks like he was telling me the truth last night. You two really are about to get back together."

Pursing her lips, she answered, "More or less. He's done a lot for me and is being true to me now, so... I'm willing to take the step to trust him one more time and try things out with him."

Opposite her was Toby, who after hearing her words, placed his fork down. Then, he deeply stared at her while tenderly saying, "Thank you, Sonia."

Thank you for still being willing to trust me.

As she understood his meaning, she moved the phone away from her ear to say, "You should be grateful that you were hypnotized, or I wouldn't have forgiven you so easily."

He agreed with a chuckle. "Yes, I'm glad for that as well."

After looking away, Sonia placed the phone back to her ear.

At the other end of the line was Tim, who continued with his earlier words. "Well, I wish you both happiness since you're willing to try things out with him once again. Of course, if he mistreats you again in the future, you can always let me know. I have plenty of methods to deal with him in a way that leaves no trace, ensuring that he completely disappears from this world."

She couldn't help shuddering at his words, but still, her heart warmed.

After all, he was doing this for her sake.

"If that's the case, thank you, Dr. Lancaster," Sonia responded with a soft laugh.

No matter how Toby would treat her in the future, she wouldn't hand him over to Tim—after all, murder was illegal.

Nevertheless, she was still grateful for Tim's sentiment.

When he saw Sonia thanking Tim, Toby couldn't help asking, "What is he saying?"

In reply, she smiled meaningfully at Toby. "You won't want to know."

After all, it was a threat to make him disappear.

It would be a miracle if he wasn't irritated by those words.

Sonia's refusal to tell him made Tony squint unreadably at her.

Nonetheless, she ignored him and returned to business with Tim. "By the way, Dr. Lancaster, are you calling me at this time because Jessica is awake?"

She couldn't think of any other reason why he would call her.

That was because he never contacted her out of the blue. He would usually only reach out to her if they had business to talk about.

Wearing his newly cleaned glasses again, Tim replied, "Yep, she woke up and loudly cursed you in the hospital room. Since I found it hard to listen to, I gave her another sedative. She's now unconscious once again."

Sonia grimaced in speechlessness.

Sure enough, that was his style.

However, she still had to commend him for a job well done!

"I apologize for the trouble," she apologized with some embarrassment.

After all, she had troubled him.

Sending the witless Jessica to him was equivalent to causing him trouble.

However, he answered as his glasses flashed, "It's no trouble. If anything, I should be the one to thank you."

A surprised Sonia raised her eyebrow. "Oh? Why is that?"

"As I told you, I gave her a sedative."

She nodded. "Right."

Tim laughed sinisterly. "That sedative was newly developed by my hospital's clinical research center. At present, it has only been tested on animals. Due to the recent lack of volunteers, clinical trials involving humans have been delayed. Since the sedative's side effects are unknown, the hospital patients aren't willing to take the plunge, so I tested it out on Jessica. For now, it seems to be working well. I don't know what side effects it'll have on her yet, but at any rate, she won't die."

Once again, Sonia grimaced.

It seemed he had turned Jessica into a guinea pig.

However, as he said, it didn't matter as long as she didn't die. Side effects were nothing more than a minor inconvenience.

At the end of the day, Jessica was an evil woman who had committed patricide. She was at least making some contributions to society and the medical industry this way.

Pulling out a scalpel and playing with it again, Tim continued, "By the way, did Toby pass along what I told him yesterday evening?"

Inclining her head and glancing at Toby, Sonia answered, "Yes."

For his part, Toby only added sausages to her plate.

While he didn't know what she and Tim were talking about, he could guess from her glance that they were talking about him.

"If that's the case, you already know that we have no way of retrieving Jessica's eggs. Are you still intending to have her deliver a child?" Tim was spinning the scalpel so quickly that it was leaving an afterimage.

Pursing her lips, Sonia answered seriously, "Of course. I want her to produce an heir to the Reed Family."

"Why don't you produce one yourself?" Tim couldn't understand. "It's not like you can't give birth. In a few years, your children with Toby will be heirs to the Reed Family as well. Why do you want to take the long road and force Jessica to give birth?"

The phrase 'your children with Toby' caused a wave of sadness to surge in her heart.

It made her remember the child she had miscarried a while ago.

In the past, before she fell in love with Toby again and the child had even formed into a fetus, she never really felt attached to it. Although she had indeed mourned for a couple of days when she first miscarried, she had quickly recovered to her normal state.