

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 727

Toby felt delighted after gaining another win. Since he was happy now, he was willing to let Charles go. He cleared his throat and said victoriously, "Alright then. Since you..."

Charles didn't want to hear his voice, so he interrupted Toby, "Give Sonia the phone."

Toby frowned. "Why? Wanna snitch? Then you've failed. She heard everything we said."

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"You think too highly of yourself. I'm not that much of a sore loser." Charles snorted. Snitch? Man, I want to, but it's useless. She wouldn't stand on my side and scold him. She heard everything we said, but she didn't even make a sound. It's obvious she's not stepping in, so snitching is just a waste of time.

"Knowing where your place is a good trait." Toby snickered.

Charles closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Toby, I'm not going to argue with you. Hand her the phone. I have something I need to ask."

"You can ask me. We're one and the same. Whatever she knows, I know," Toby answered. He just didn't want to give the phone back to Sonia.

Charles rolled his eyes. "As if. I want to ask about my ex-secretary. Do you even know anything about her?"

Toby shut up. Um, no. I know nothing about that.

Sonia shook her head in amusement. "Give it to me. I'll talk to him." She extended her hand, and Toby gave her the phone back reluctantly. Sonia put it against her ear. "What do you want to know about Daphne, Charles?"

God, that annoying guy is finally gone. He heaved a sigh, and he cooled down a lot. He stared at the ground and asked, "It's nothing. I just want to know if she's acting weird lately."

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"Weird?" Sonia tilted her head to the side. "Which part?"

"Um..." Charles sat down and looked around, but he just couldn't form a coherent sentence.

Sonia thought it was weird. "What's wrong, Charles?"

"I'm fine." Charles raised his arm and covered his eyes. "I just want to know if something's off about her recently. Like her behavior or something."

"Behavior?" Sonia arched her eyebrow and shook her head. "Everything's fine with her lately. Why do you want to know about that, Charles? Wait, are you suspecting her?" Did someone buy her off? If that's the case...

Just when Sonia was starting to take it the wrong way, Charles said again, "No, she's fine. It's just that something happened between us and I wanted to know how is she doing."

"I see." Sonia nodded and heaved a sigh of relief. I was being paranoid. She was worried someone close to her might have been bought off. After all, getting betrayed by someone she trusted the most would be devastating. Good thing nothing's wrong with her.

“Okay. Since she’s fine, then I’ll hang up now.” Charles resumed his usual self and hung up. It had been almost two months after that event with Daphne. He was worried she might disobey him and refuse to take the morning after pills so she could get pregnant with his child. After all, Daphne did love him, so he knew it was possible she might do that. That was why he wanted to know if something was off with her, and the best way to find out was to ask Sonia. Once he knew nothing was wrong with her, he heaved a sigh of relief for now.

Yes, for now. He did ask for some doctors’ opinions, and they said some women would only show the symptoms of pregnancy later in the first trimester. That was why he would ask again after a couple of months.

Once the call was over, Toby pulled Sonia out of her chair.

Sonia looked at him dumbly. “What are you doing?”

Instead of answering, he sat on her chair.

The corner of Sonia’s lips twitched. “You pulled me up and took my place? Are you saying you want to take over the company?”

He chuckled. “Your place is right here.” He patted his lap, then he held her wrist and pulled her closer to him. The moment she was pulled over, he held her by her waist and made her spin around before she sat on his lap.

It happened too quickly, and she only realized what was happening a few moments after she sat on his lap. She tried to get up, but he held her down, preventing her from getting up.

Since she couldn’t stand, she pushed him. “What are you doing? Let me go.”

“You can just stay like this.” Toby refused to let her go. She couldn’t force her way through either, since his left arm was still injured. If she forced her way through, she might tear the wound open. Sigh. She sat down and gave him a look. “You’re really taking advantage of the situation, huh?”

“Nope.” He smiled at her. “We’re lovers, and this is what lovers do to keep the love alive. Besides, what kind of man wouldn’t want to be all lovey dovey with his wife?”

Wife? Sonia blushed and her heart pounded furiously, but she took a deep breath. “Did you learn this on the Internet?”

Toby grunted vaguely. “I saw it by chance, but I think it’s right.”

“You should stay away from those quotes. It doesn’t suit your vibe.” She smacked her forehead.

He hugged her closer to him, and he gulped. “It’s fine. I don’t need that vibe when I’m around you.”

Sonia smiled. “Suit yourself.”

Toby smiled for a moment, then he got to business. “Oh, what did Lane tell you? What’s this about Titus?” He heard Titus being brought up when he walked up to Sonia earlier, but he didn’t get the details.

Since Toby was asking, Sonia stopped smiling and got serious as well. “He said Titus sent someone to Norfolk. To be precise, to the hospital where my mother gave birth to my sister twenty-six years ago. He wanted to know about my sister.”

Toby’s eyes glinted darkly. “He sent someone to snoop around about that?”

“Yes.” She nodded. “So he told me to be careful, since Titus wouldn’t snoop around for nothing. He must have something in mind.”

Something in mind... He stared down and started thinking about the possibilities.

Sonia didn’t disturb him while he was thinking about the case.

A while later, Toby realized something, and his face fell. Dammit. I forgot that he must have watched the live broadcast too. Titus is Sonia's nemesis, and he thinks the same way about Sonia too. Of course he would want to know everything about her latest mess.

He must have watched the show, and he must have found out that Sonia isn't the Reeds' real daughter. He knows she's adopted now. But more importantly, the reporters exposed the adoption documents, and the date that Sonia was adopted was written right there. It was just a few days after Henry stole Sonia. That's why Titus sent someone to Norfolk to snoop around about the case. He probably suspects that Sonia is his daughter!