

## Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1461

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1461-Sonia was still talking with Rose and the others when the man's voice resounded from the other side of the line. She picked the phone up. "Yes, I'm here. I was wondering where you went. Where did you go?"

After Toby's sudden silence, she and Rose called his name several times but in vain. She wouldn't be waiting for him had the call been terminated.

His gaze wavered upon the thought of his silly self-affirmation in the toilet. He let out a wry cough. "I was sending an important document. Sorry to keep you hanging."

She bought his words as he was a busy man. "I see."

Rose was the only person who pouted. Sending document at this hour? Lies! We woke him up from his sleep, and he's sending a document out of a sudden? Only Sonia—the innocent girl—will believe those words. He can't fool us the elders.

Mary and Rosie saw through his lies as well. They were chuckling.

"How are you feeling, honey?" Being pregnant with twins was definitely difficult. Toby was worried that Sonia's body wouldn't be able to take it, hence the possibility of going for a multifetal pregnancy reduction.

Based on the parenting book he read, there were cases where mothers of multiple pregnancies actually resorted to a multifetal pregnancy reduction to save the mother and children.

That way, it wouldn't be a burden to the mother's body and cause health complications.

Needless to say, he decided to keep it to himself for the moment because Sonia was over the moon by the twins. He wouldn't want to rain on her parade.

"I'm totally fine." She caressed her belly. "I still feel as energetic as usual. It might be because the babies are just taking their forms. I feel nothing yet."

Feeling assured, he nodded. "Okay. Take care. I'll be back in two days."

"Alright. I'll be waiting. It's getting late. You should get some sleep. You're a busy man. It will be bad if you don't get enough rest. Let's talk tomorrow."

"Okay."

As Sonia set the phone down, Rose grinned. "Can't stand being away from your husband? You guys sure are cute."

Sonia blushed, causing Rose to smile. "Okay. I'll stop with the teasing. You're still as shy as before."

"Grandma." Sonia frowned at Rose, who burst into laughter of merriment.

Soon, Tim came. Before this, the news of Sonia being pregnant with twins had put him in a trance for a long time. So, he paid a visit to check on her situation.

Noticing Rose's presence, he gently pushed his spectacles and greeted her politely. She had a good impression of him; he was not the monster people said he was. So, what if he has an affective disorder? Does that mean he is not a human? Besides, Timmy had neither done anything against the law nor hurt anyone. He is a doctor who saves lives!

Rose, for one, was grateful to Tim for his excellent care for Sonia. His polite salutation had earned him merits too.

"Here to check on Sonny, Dr. Lancaster?" she asked.

He nodded. "Heard she's pregnant with a twin, so I'm here to check if she's alright for tomorrow's corneal surgery."

"I see. Go ahead." She rose from her seat with the help of a walking stick, making way for him.

Tim came up to Sonia, but he did not examine her right away. "Congratulations. You and Toby are sure lucky to have twins as your first."

She smiled. "It is a pleasant surprise. I still can't tell if it's real."

"Are you feeling unwell anywhere?" He took the pen from his left chest pocket.

She shook her head. "Nope. Nothing feels out of ordinary."

"That's great. It seems like we can proceed with the surgery tomorrow as scheduled, but we should monitor your condition for the day. We have to make sure that you're completely fine."

Sonia and Mary nodded simultaneously, after which Tim kept the pen and took out a small torch to check her pupils.

Once he was sure that there was no change in them, he turned off the torch. "Okay. I have a big picture of how it is now. We will have the surgery at about this hour tomorrow, but you have to stay alert until then. Tell me as soon as you feel unwell."

"Got it." Sonia was serious when it concerned her children.

"Okay. I should get going now." He turned around to leave.

Rose watched the leaving figure. "He is such a fine man. He has taken good care of Sonny and Toby so much. Skillful but a little egoistic. He doesn't just tend to any patient, huh? I heard that he has turned down a lot of them."

"Yup. The Lancasters pleaded with him for life, but he did not say 'yes.'" Mary nodded.

Being someone with a more straightforward attitude, Rosie pouted. "They had it coming. I bet he would've agreed to the request if they had treated him better."

"You're right. Karma always hits us back. We can't blame others." Rose smiled.

She left the hospital thereafter. Her energy limit had diminished as she aged; she felt exhausted easily. That being said, she was reluctant to stay at the nursing home no matter how much they persuaded her.

There was one time when Toby was ready to force her to get some treatment at the nursing home, but she refused by swearing that she would cut ties with him. What else could he have done in the face of such a threat? He raised the white flag in the end.

Toby knew exactly why his grandmother refused to go to the nursing home. Death did not fear Rose in the slightest; she was ready to accept her demise at any time.

Thus, she figured that there was no need to go to the nursing home. Even if she could live longer, there was a limit; death was inevitable.

Therefore, staying in the nursing home under fetter just to extend her longevity was unnecessary. The loss of liberty would only stifle her.

She'd rather stay at Fuller Residence counting time.

Having been left with no choice, Toby gave up on the nursing home option and recruited a medical team to look after Rose at home.

Despite her receiving meticulous care and having no serious illnesses, her body had reached its limits. She would sleep after barely staying awake for a few hours.

In hindsight, Sonia did not insist Rose stay in worry that the elderly woman might fall asleep at the hospital since being at home was always the most comfortable for the elders. She'll feel safer resting at home rather than here.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1462**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1462-Mary sent Rose and Rosie off before returning to the patient room. "Young Mistress Sonia, Old Mrs. Fuller has left."

"Thank you, Madam Mary," thanked Sonia.

"Don't sweat. It is my duty. I'm Old Mrs. Fuller's friend for years." A smiling Mary then served a bowl of chicken soup. "Have some."

"Thanks." Sonia took the bowl of soup from Mary.

Mary took a seat at a side. "Young Mistress Sonia, don't you think that we should tell Mrs. Lane and the others as well about the twin?"

"Yup." Sonia took a sip of the soup. "I'll message her. I think she's going to stop by later."

"Given her fiery demeanor, that is for sure." Mary giggled, and something came across her mind. "What about the Gray Family?"

The smile on Sonia's face faded a little. "There's no need to tell them personally. They'll find it out sooner or later."

"True." Understanding Sonia's intention, Mary merely nodded and stop asking further. Meanwhile, Sonia lost her appetite and drank the soup slowly.

As Sonia had expected, Grace was jumping for joy upon learning the news of Sonia being pregnant with twins. She paid a visit to the hospital with a lot of gifts.

She had so many questions for Sonia that the latter could not find the opening to answer them. The hilarious situation warmed Sonia's heart. After all, many people sincerely cared for her. Regardless of how busy they were, anything trivial that happened to her was enough to make them make the trip for her.

Sonia felt blessed.

"Oh, Sonia, I heard that Mrs. Gray has been visiting you these days." Grace was making Sonia a cup of milk.

"Yup. I didn't insist on it, but she visits every day. The sheer thought of it makes me soft." It was the truth; she let Julia be because of her softened heart and, of course, Julia's new-found relationship with her.

Grace handed over the glass of milk to Sonia. "I understand. They are inhumane, but they genuinely care for you. It's hard not to show them mercy."

"Mrs. Lane, am I making the right choice?" Sonia pulled over the blanket with confused eyes. "I wanna avenge my father, but I covet love from the Gray couple. It may look like I'm refusing them, but that is not the whole truth; I'm still taking pleasure in their affection. Is it fair for me to do so? Am I an unfilial daughter?"

That was her biggest concern.

Grace sat by the bed to hug Sonia. "I feel you, Sonny, but there's something I gotta tell you—you're not wrong. They are your biological parents and it is a given that they love you and that you accept it. It doesn't mean that you're betraying your father. It doesn't work that way. The Grays are aware of how much they owe you, so they didn't insist you accept them as your parents. Whatever they're doing right now is out of their willingness. Your acceptance in fact makes them happier. Besides, you haven't accepted them as your parents, have you?"

As long as Sonia did not acknowledge the Gray couple as her parents, she did not have to feel sorry.

Sonia rested her head on Grace's shoulder. "Is that so..."

"Now, now. Just go with the flow." Grace patted Sonia's shoulder.

"Okay." Sonia straightened her back to drink the milk.

Grace rose from the bed to keep the milk powder. "When will Toby be back? It has been two days, right?"

Sonia's mood brightened in fleeting seconds as she broke into a smile. "Yeah. He should be back in two days. We talked over the phone a moment ago."

"So, how did he react at the news?" questioned Grace curiously.

"Very happy."

“Good to hear that. Once he’s back, he should give you the best care. I mean, you’re pregnant with twins. That’s double the suffering! And it’s all because of him,” Grace grumbled, tickling Sonia’s funny bone.

“My dear sister-in-law!” Someone opened the door abruptly. In a tracksuit, Tyler walked in with a handful of shopping bags.

“Sonia, I’m here to see you. Look, I’ve bought a lot of things for my dear niece!” said the man aloud as if he was worried that no one could hear him.

“Yes, I can tell. Didn’t you bring a bunch of them just yesterday? Why are you bringing a truck full of them again? There’s no space to keep all these. Besides, what is the use of bringing them here? I’m far from labor. No one will be using them at the moment.” Sonia gave him an eye roll. They’ll only take up a lot of space.

He placed the stuff on the floor and flashed a pristine smile at Grace. “Mrs. Lane, you’re here.”

She gave him a nod while grinning. “You’ve grown taller, Young Master Tyler. I expect nothing less from a basketball player. It hurts my neck to meet your eyes.”

“Thanks for the compliment, Mrs. Lane, but I’m not that tall.” He loved it the most whenever someone complimented his height, hence the crescent-like eyes.

Sonia shook her head helplessly and stated the problem, “Alright, stop getting giddy over that. Tell me, what am I supposed to do with the pile of things here? Do you think that this is your storage or something? It’ll be a hassle to move them when I’m discharged.”

Tyler waved his head as if it was not a big deal. “Easy. I’ll ask a group of people to move them. Or, we can just throw them away. We can buy them again anyway.”

“Easily said.” She nodded.

But all these things require money. My man’s hard-earned money! Geez. Tyler is such a spendthrift!

She rolled her eyes at him, whereas the unbothered man began showing off the gifts.

Grace smiled. “Young Master Tyler, you keep assuming that it’s a girl. What if it’s a boy? He won’t be able to use them.”

“That’s nothing. We can just buy a new set,” he announced his plan on splurging money.

"That will be bad. I think you can start buying a new set for boys now. It might be a girl and a boy in Sonia's belly, who knows," she added.

"No way." He took it as a joke. "There's only one baby in her belly. How can it be a girl and a boy at the same time? Is the baby intersex?"

Sonia's face fell at that. Mary smacked the back of his head. "What are you talking about, you silly brat?"

She even omitted the formal address when she called him out.

Tyler covered the back of his head, whining, "What's that for, Madam Mary? How is it my fault? Mrs. Gray is the one who said that it might be a girl and a boy. But there is only one, right? If what you said is true, then it'll be—"

"Zip it!" Sonia glared at him. "Did the word twins not come to your mind at all?"

"Twins?" He guffawed. "Are you kidding me? You're pregnant with only one though?"

He alternated his gaze between the both of them, who were staring at him without uttering a word. Only then did he become serious and swallow his saliva. "No way? Is that true? Are you pregnant with twins, sister-in-law?"

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1463**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1463-Sonia kept silent while Mary nodded. "Yes, it is true."

"How come?!" Tyler sprang up. "I thought she was pregnant with only one baby. How come it's twins now?"

"Don't fool me. I'm not an idiot." He pointed at Sonia. He had poor academic intelligence, but it did not mean that he was a fool.

Sonia gazed at him. "Fool you? We don't have the energy to fool a silly boy like you."

Grace giggled, and Mary smiled. "You heard us right, Young Master Tyler. Young Mistress Sonia is having twins."

"No way." He still found it hard to believe it. "But you didn't tell me that when I visited yesterday. How did one baby just turn into twins all of a sudden? Toby is not in the country. How come you're pregnant with another one?"

"Silly boy." Mary glared at him. "The twins have been there from the very start, but the machine failed to catch it because the second baby has a rather slower growth. We found out about it only today. That's why we were told it was only one baby."

"Is that even possible?" Tyler was nonplussed upon the discovery that it was possible for the machines to overlook things because the other embryo experienced slow growth. He blinked his blank eyes, showing how eye-opening it was.

Sonia shook her head at his hilarious reaction. "Strange, huh."

He finally gathered his thoughts and came up to the bed to look at her covered belly. He questioned once again because he could not believe his ears. "Sister-in-law, you're not lying, are you?"

"I'm not. The result is there. Take a look at it for yourself." She rolled her eyes before pouting her lips at the document atop the headboard.

He shook his head. "It's fine. Forget it. I can't even read textbooks for a second. My head spins whenever I read. I believe you. Dang, this world is full of wonders."

"Yup. Had she not gone for the checkup, we wouldn't have known," Mary exclaimed.

Tyler grinned. "That's great, man. Twins? You're a superwoman, sister-in-law. It's the first in our family."

"Yeah. Old Mrs. Fuller said the same thing." Mary smiled.

He chuckled. "I'll have two nieces in the future."

"You don't like the idea of having a nephew, do you? Having a niece and a nephew will be quite perfect, won't it? Why must it be two nieces?" Grace inquired.

"That's because girls are adorable! They're bubbly and cute! Boys are way too cheeky to handle."

"How could you say that? Everyone's different. How about a quiet & well-behaved nephew?" Grace added. "Besides, so what if he's a running-around-type boy? You can teach him basketball."

"Teach him basketball?" His eyes lit up. "Right, I can teach my nephew basketball! Mrs. Lane, you're a genius! Sister-in-law, I've decided that I want a niece and a nephew. I will teach the boy basketball while the girl cheers for us."

The thought of living such a life made him happy.



She shook her head at his anticipation. "Do you think that I can determine their gender as you wish?"

"I don't care. I want it to be a niece and a nephew," Tyler whined.

Sonia rolled her eyes, ignoring him. He then walked to the toys he had purchased.

"These are for my niece only, so it is unbecoming of me. From tomorrow onwards, I will buy something for my nephew too."

"And don't bring them here," Sonia reminded. "It's not a storage space. It'll be cramped in a few days if you keep this act up."

"Well, where should I bring them to, then?" He raised his head at her.

She kneaded her forehead. "Bring them to Four Seasons Residence. It's our marital home."

Toby and Sonia had not moved in yet. The renovation was still ongoing, and they would only move there after the delivery.

"Yeah. Bring them there, Young Master Tyler. There is a playroom. You can buy as much as you fancy," Mary agreed.

Sonia did not thwart Tyler because toys were necessary for kids. With Tyler's help, it would save the couple time from preparing those.

"It's settled then. I will ask someone to send them there." The innocent boy was clueless about Sonia's intention.

"Have you told Grandma and Toby about this?" Tyler put the gifts away before pulling a chair to the bed to take a seat. He also picked up an apple to eat.

Sonia flipped through the book in her hands. "What's your guess? They're my grandmother and my husband. Do you think that I'll tell you such big news first?"

"True." The corner of his lips twitched. He thought he was the first person to know, so he wanted to tease Rose and Toby about it. However, that wishful thinking was short-lived.

She shook her head as she saw through him. "Is school reopening soon?"

"I don't have to go to school."

Dubious, Mary and Rose cast their gaze onto him simultaneously. Sonia frowned.

"Why? It's your third year in high school."

"I have received an offer to a university." He grinned triumphantly. "I may be poor in academics, but I'm adept at basketball. My team is the champion of the U-17 World Junior Basketball Championships, and every one of us receives an offer. So, I need not go to school anymore. I'll be reporting myself to the university when summer break's over."

"I see." Sonia nodded. "Lucky you."

Enrolling in a university with his poor academic results would have been out of the question. Toby wouldn't spend money to send Tyler to one either. Therefore, it was thanks to Toby's talent that he was able to enroll in a university with his basketball skills.

"It's not luck. I have the skills." He corrected her.

"Yeah, yeah. You have the skill. Happy?"

The happy boy threw the apple core away before taking the book from Sonia's hands. "Sister-in-law, let me tell you a story. Toby told me to keep you entertained while he's away, and it's a critical matter concerning my pocket money. This is a serious matter. So, I'll read it for you."

Sonia chuckled. "My pleasure. I didn't know that you can be this serious about something."

"Oh, well. Money makes the world go round, isn't it?"

"Okay. Go ahead." She gladly accepted the offer.

His matured side elicited a smile of relief on Mary's visage as she began drying the laundry on the balcony.

She was going to keep the clothes Julia gifted after drying them, especially those that couldn't be worn during pregnancy. They could be of use after Sonia's delivery.

Speaking of Mrs. Gray, why isn't she here yet?

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1464**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1464-Julia usually visited at this hour. Despite the doubt, Mary did not think much about it because Julia could be late due to having attended something urgent. After all, matters aroused when people least expected it.

Grace did not stay for a long time. Now that Sonia had company, Grace intended to take her to leave first. Sonia called her, "Hold on, Mrs. Lane."

"What's wrong, Sonny?" Grace cast her bag onto her shoulder and halted to look at Sonia.

Tyler stopped the story midway to gaze at Sonia, who bit her lip with a puzzled expression. "It's nothing, but just keep an eye on Charles."

"Charles? What's wrong with him?" Grace questioned back.

"I'm not in the position to say it. That's all I can tell you. Just keep an eye on him." Sonia shook her head without revealing much.

Grace understood that there had to be a reason behind Sonia's hesitance, so Grace nodded. "Okay. I'll keep that in mind. I will visit soon. Just ring me up if there's anything. I will come if I have the time."

"Okay. Be careful on your way home." Sonia smiled faintly.

After Grace left, Sonia finally heaved a sigh. A curious Tyler leaned toward her. "What was that about? Mind telling me?"

She cast a sideways glance at him before flicking his forehead. "Tell you what? Kids shouldn't be intervening in adults' business."

"Who are you calling a kid? I'm coming of age." He caressed his forehead, displeased.

She grinned. "Yeah, but not yet. You're just on the way to coming of age. Enough of that. Hurry and read me the story or you can go home right now."

"No, no, no! Don't drive me away! I'll read, I'll read it. If you drive me away, my mother is gonna force me to do my homework," he grumbled. "Mom is overdoing it. I've secured a place for myself in a university and yet, she's forcing me to finish my homework. Isn't it overkill?"

"It's for your sake." She was not taking on Jean's side but remaining in a neutral stance; it was not wrong for Jean to ask Tyler to complete his homework.

"I knew you would say that. You adults keep saying that it's for my own good." He snorted and continued with the storytelling.

Tyler stayed for a long time. He left upon receiving a call from Jean when the sky almost darkened.

Julia did not come that day. There was not even a message from her, so Sonia was rather perturbed. Whether it was on purpose or Julia was caught up in something, Sonia found the situation uncomfortable and ridiculous.

To Sonia, the Gray Couple could have texted her at any time if they had something urgent to attend to because she did not block their numbers.

However, she received nothing from them.

Didn't Mrs. Gray wish for me to acknowledge them? That's why she has been dropping by every day. Has she given up now? Is it because they see that it's impossible for me to accept them, so they lost confidence?

If her assumption hit the bullseye, the funny situation would teach her a lesson regarding the so-called parental and maternal love.

Noticing and knowing the reason for Sonia's gloomy mood, Mary was worried and resentful at the same time.

What's with Mrs. Gray? Should I give her a call?

Smiling, she took her phone to the kitchen to contact Julia without Sonia's knowledge because the latter would not consent to that, albeit being worried.

Therefore, Mary decided to call Julia to check on her without informing Sonia. Soon, the call got through to reveal a feeble man's voice instead of Julia's.

"President Gray?" She guessed the man's identity right away since the only person that could use Julia's phone was him. Besides, who could be the owner of such a weak voice other than the critically ill Titus?

"It's me. Are you Madam Mary?" Julia actually saved Mary's contact number.

Mary nodded. "Yup."

"Hello, Madam Mary." He was surprised to receive a call from her.

"President Gray, why is Mrs. Gray not here today? She has been visiting these days, so Young Mistress Sonia seems a little unsure what to do with her absence today."

"Does she?" He paused for a moment before adding, "You mean Sonny has gotten used to Julia visiting her?"

If that was the case, it was good news to the Gray couple because it meant that Sonny was getting used to having the couple in her life and that there was a place for them in her heart.

"Yeah, well, she denied it, but I can tell that she was upset. I know that you drop by every day, wishing to compensate her and wishing for her to acknowledge you. But why didn't you guys come today?" Mary's brows knitted together. "Is it because Young Mistress Sonia hasn't acknowledged you as her parents, so you're giving up? If that's what you want in return, you shouldn't have acted like loving parents from the start. You shouldn't have done all these to seek her forgiveness."

She was angry, thinking that the couple was relinquishing.

Titus could tell how livid the lady was. "It's not what you think it is, Madam Mary. We didn't visit not because of the loss of hope. Sonny is our daughter. Even if she doesn't acknowledge us, we won't stop loving her and compensating her. We didn't come because my wife hurt her waist. She hasn't regained consciousness yet. I wanted to text you guys, but I just didn't know what to say. I thought you might not read it either, or that it might affect Sonny's mood, so I didn't send any text."

He thought Sonia would not mind their absence, but now he learned that that was not true. If he had known about it, he would've texted her and she wouldn't have been upset about it. It was his fault for not considering it thoroughly.

"What? She hurt her waist?" Mary was shocked. "What happened?"

Did she fall on the way here?

"Someone pushed her." Titus' expression turned grim.

She was stunned for a second. "Someone pushed her? Who?"

"It's Anya." He snorted coldly. "It's that girl who bullied Sonny. She has her eyes on Toby."

"Anya?!" Mary gasped. Although she had not met Anya before, she knew the story of how Anya picked on Sonia. In the end, Anya was sent to prison after Sonia and Toby held a press conference to reveal her deeds. In short, Anya was never up to something good.

"Why did she do that to Mrs. Gray?" Mary could not understand. "If my memory serves right, she has nothing to do with you guys."

Is it because President Gray intended to avenge Young Mistress Sonia? That's why he came up to Anya, and she targeted Mrs. Gray as retaliation?

## **Recommended Novels**