

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 319

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Although Toby had intended to say something else, he stopped when he noticed Sonia's weak and shaky voice. "Are you okay, Sonia?" he asked instead.

"I'm fine." Sonia shut her eyes as her voice grew fainter. Toby's

expression darkened. Is she *trying to tell me* that *she's okay* even when she sounds like that? "Where are you now?" he asked again.

Sonia no longer responded to him this time. Her phone slid out of her hand and fell onto the carpet with a loud thud. With her head hanging sideways on the couch, she looked as if she had fallen asleep. Toby could hear the phone falling to the ground from his end of the call, and his heart sank immediately. He shouted Sonia's name a few more times, but she didn't respond at all.

Toby had a feeling that something had happened to Sonia, so he ended the call and strode out of his office with a grim look on his face. He headed straight for the technical maintenance department. "Please help me check the location of this signal." Toby handed his phone to one of the programmers while speaking in a demanding voice.

The programmer had never met Toby before, and he was shocked by his boss's powerful aura. His hands were trembling as he took the phone and did what Toby told him to do. A few minutes later, the programmer tapped on the enter key before he got the answer Toby wanted. "P-President Fuller, this signal was last active at Bayside Residence."

Bayside Residence! Toby's expression lit up a little after he obtained Sonia's whereabouts. He hastily took his phone and left the technical maintenance department after thanking

them. About 30 minutes later, he arrived at Sonia's condominium unit with a locksmith behind him. Since Sonia went silent before she ended the call, it was likely that she had fainted in her apartment. If that was the case, Toby figured that she wouldn't be able to open the door for him.

"Open it." Toby got the locksmith to hurry. The locksmith nodded and began to pull his tools out to work on the lock. Soon enough, the locksmith managed to decode the password to the keypad lock. Toby pulled his wallet out and took out a wad of cash before shoving it into the locksmith's hands. He then hurried off into the condominium. The locksm

ith didn't even get the chance to tell Toby that Toby had overpaid him by a lot. In the end, the locksmith walked off with pockets full of money and a pleased grin on his face. *Oh, if only I get more clients who are as generous as him!*

Meanwhile, Toby saw Sonia's unconscious figure lying on the couch once he stepped foot into the unit. He ran over and knelt down to shake her gently. "Wake up, Sonia!" She didn't respond at all. Toby felt her forehead and noticed that she didn't have a fever. Judging by her looks, it didn't look like she was in a deep slumber either. If she wasn't sick or sleeping, then there had to be some other reason.

Toby didn't have the time to think of the possible reasons and simply lifted Sonia into his arms before bringing her out of the unit.

When they got to the hospital, Toby bumped into Tim at the elevator. Tim had just finished sending another patient off when he saw Toby carrying Sonia in his arms. "What happened?" Tim froze before he quickly reacted to the situation.

"I don't know. She just fainted." Toby couldn't conceal the fear and worry in his gaze as he looked at the woman in his arms. "Please save her!"

"Get me a bed!" Tim shouted to one of the nurses at the front desk. Once the bed arrived, Toby lowered Sonia onto it, and a nurse came up to do some basic check-ups on Sonia. The rest of the staff members pushed the wheeled bed in the direction of the emergency room. Toby followed closely beside them, fixing his gaze on Sonia until the emergency room's doors were shut in front of him.

At the same time, Julia walked into one of the VIP wards with a thermos in her hands. She glanced at Tina, who was seated on the bed with her head hanging low. "Why don't I tell you some good news, Tina?" Julia asked the motionless young girl as she put the thermos onto the table.

Tina still didn't respond to Julia. It was almost as if she was a rag doll who had lost her soul—her face was devoid of all emotions. Julia felt both sorry and angry for her daughter. She was sorry that her daughter had ended up in such a state. Tina hadn't uttered a single word ever since she left the court, and all she had done was sit around in silence. It made Julia wonder if her daughter had developed depression or social anxiety after the incident.

One way or another, all of it was Sonia's fault. Julia's anger was fully directed at Sonia. She was furious because Sonia hadn't had to suffer while Tina suffered such a great deal!

However, after seeing what she saw earlier, Julia no longer felt as angry as before. *Maybe Tina will feel better after I tell her what I saw.* Julia took Tina into her arms as she spoke in a

light-hearted voice. "Tina, while I was on the way back to the ward, I saw Sonia being sent to the emergency room."

When Tina heard Julia's words, she finally responded a little. Her body twitched and she shifted in bed. Julia was so pleased that she nearly cried. "That's great, Tina. You're finally moving. You scared me."

"W-What happened to Sonia, Mom?" Tina looked up at Julia as she parted her lips to speak. Her voice was especially hoarse and unpleasant, and she sounded like it was her first time speaking in centuries. Julia was more pleased than ever. *Since Tina can still talk, then I guess she doesn't have some sort of mental disorder. That's great.*

"I don't know what happened to her. All I saw was her being pushed into the emergency room. Based on what I saw, it seems like her condition is pretty serious. Perhaps she ended up that way because she couldn't accept the court's decision for you to be on probation. In my opinion, she totally deserves it. It's karma! It's her fault that she couldn't be a little more forgiving toward you." Julia stuck her lips out as she spoke in a bratty tone. She no longer had the elegance of a rich man's wife. At that moment, she sounded more like Jean.

Perhaps her elegance had gone down the drain along with Triforce Enterprise's reputation and business.

"Is that so. Tina's expression didn't seem to change much after she heard Julia. One couldn't tell if she was happy or not. Julia stared at her daughter, feeling like her daughter was a completely different person after coming out of the detention center. Tina seemed more enigmatic after this incident.

Toby waited outside the emergency room for close to an hour before the doors opened. He shot to his feet and rushed to

Tim. "How's Sonia?"

Tim pulled his mask down to reveal his rather pale expression. Toby felt his heart sinking as he clenched his fists. "What is it?"

"She was poisoned!" Tim replied.

"What? Poisoned?" Toby froze for a moment before he reached a hand to grab Tim's collar. "How could she have been poisoned? What sort of poison was it?" Toby had assumed that Sonia had a medical condition, but he hadn't expected the truth to be worse. *I can't believe she was poisoned!*

"The poison is in the form of a chemical toxicant. It seems like she consumed it orally. The poison doesn't do much damage to her body, and it only makes her really weak for a period of time. But.." Tim paused for a moment.

"But what?" Toby clenched his jaw. He had heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that the poison didn't do much damage to Sonia, but he hadn't expected Tim to continue speaking. Is there more to this?! Toby could tell that it wasn't good news because of the grim look on Tim's face.

Tim pushed his glasses up his nose and looked into Toby's eyes. "But... this form of poison is lethal toward the child in her belly. If she's lucky, her baby will survive albeit with some deformities. The worst-case scenario would be a stillborn

baby!"

"What?!" Toby's pupils shrank, the news sending shock waves through him. *Deformities... Stillborn...*

"Are you saying that this poison was used to target her baby?" Toby glared at Tim with a cold look on his face.

Tim nodded.

"That's right. It doesn't do much harm to the mother, but it harms the baby. The answer is clear—the person who administered this poison was trying to kill Sonia's baby without hurting her. Furthermore, I checked on the baby just now, and it has already started showing some deformities. In other words, that means that Sonia has been consuming the poison for at least half a month now!"

Rage burned across Toby's chest as he cracked his knuckles. The air around him felt eerily cold. *Who is it? Who's the one who is trying to harm my baby?*

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Tim removed his glasses and wiped his lenses. He could tell what was going on in Toby's mind because he was thinking the same thing. "Someone who only wishes to harm Sonia's baby without harming Sonia... This has to be someone who really idolizes Sonia. This person cannot accept the fact that Sonia is bearing the child of another man. Perhaps you can filter through your suspects with this criterion in mind."

After finishing his words, Tim put his glasses back on and walked off to arrange for Sonia to be moved to the ward. Tim only cared about Sonia's wellbeing—the rest was none of his business. He wasn't too concerned with Sonia's child either. *Let Toby worry about it on his own*, Tim thought.

Toby remained planted in his spot even after Tim left. He was waiting for Sonia to come out. His fists were balled up, and his expression steely and unreadable. *The person who gave her the poison is someone who idolizes her. Based on my knowledge, there are only three people who really idolize Sonia—Charles, Carl, and Zane! Could it be one of them?*

Toby kept his head lowered, but there seemed to be an entire hailstorm erupting in his gaze. He mentally ran through all the information he had on the three men, but he still couldn't determine the culprit after doing so. *I don't care who it is. All I know is that I'm not going to let the culprit get away with this!*

At that thought, Toby heard the sound of wheels moving closer to him. He suppressed his rage and took a step closer to the emergency room's doors. The medical staff pushed Sonia out, and Toby hurried to stand by the side of the bed. "Is she okay?"

The nurse holding the IV drip was the one who spoke. "She's okay, but her baby isn't doing as well.."

Toby tightened his grip around the bars on the bed. He knew the issue—Tim had told him that the fetus was already deformed. In other words, he knew that they could no longer keep the child. Upon that realization, Toby felt a tight, painful sensation in his chest, as if countless sharp needles were stabbing him all at once. It hurt so much that he could barely breathe.

All along, Toby had intended to find the right time to tell Sonia about the baby. He didn't expect Sonia to forgive him and remarry him, but he had hoped that they would have a child that would serve as the common link between them. He had hoped that Sonia would one day forgive him for the sake of their child. He had even imagined a day when three of them would stay together as one happy family. Unfortunately, all of his bubbles burst after the incident.

Tim was adjusting Sonia's IV drip when Toby went in. Toby walked up to Tim with a determined look on his face. "The child... Is there any way to save it?"

Tim flicked a finger against the tube of the IV drip. "Are you asking if there's a chance for the child to grow up as usual?"

Toby nodded as that was what he meant, while Tim smirked. "Of course not. It might have been possible if you came a week earlier, but the cells in the embryo have already mutated to a point where regular medical interventions won't be able to do much."

"So, the child." Toby muttered.

"Will have to be aborted!" Tim finished his sentence. "Unless you'd like Sonia to give birth to a monster without arms or legs,

or one without a nose or eyes."

"That's not a monster!" Toby howled as he glared at Tim with bloodshot eyes.

Tim merely shrugged. "I'm sorry. My bad. I shouldn't have called your child a monster in front of you. However, I don't think I'm wrong. You're the child's father, so of course you wouldn't think your child was a monster. However, what about the rest of society? You don't have the power to control what others think."

"How did you know that the baby in Sonia's belly belongs to me?" Toby eyed Tim suspiciously.

Tim pushed his glasses up his nose. "It's not hard to tell. Everything is written on your face. Why would you get so emotional if this child wasn't yours? Anyway, you and Sonia can discuss and decide on a date for the surgery. My suggestion is for the surgery to be done within this week. The child is already deformed, so there's no need for it to continue developing. The earlier she gets this over with, the easier it'll be for her to heal from the surgery." With that said, Tim took the patient's files and walked out of the room. The rest of the medical staff tagged along behind him.

Toby and Sonia were the only people left in the ward. He walked over and sat down by the side of the bed before he reached out and held onto Sonia's hand—the hand that had an IV drip connected to it. He gazed at her pale face for a long while without saying anything.

Meanwhile, Tim had returned to his own office when someone knocked on his door. "Come in." Tim placed Sonia's report

aside as he shouted toward the door.

Julia walked in from outside. "Are you done with your work, Tim?"

Tim's eyes glinted for a brief moment before he nodded. "Yeah. Is anything the matter, Mrs. Gray?" he asked.

"Well, Tina hasn't been herself ever since she came out of the detention center. She doesn't move around much and rarely talks or laughs. I even suspected that she had developed some mental disorders until she uttered a few words to me earlier."

Julia sighed.

Tim smirked in response to this. "You're overthinking it, Mrs. Gray. The cells on Tina's face are three times the amount of the usual person's cells. Anyone else with her experience might develop social anxiety, but I'm sure she wouldn't struggle with the same issue. It's her talent, really." In other words, Tim was implying that Tina was too thick-faced and shameless to develop social anxiety.

However, Julia didn't understand the meaning behind his words. When she heard him talking about cells, she assumed he was referring to Tina's biology and didn't think too much of it. Instead, she let out a light-hearted chuckle. "Is that so? That's good, then."

Tim let out a rather sarcastic laugh. This time, Julia realized the hint of mockery in his laugh, and she was puzzled by it. *Is he laughing at me?* She gazed up to observe Tim's expression, but Tim had returned to his usual, calm look, and Julia couldn't tell what he was thinking at all. She even began to wonder if she was the one who misunderstood him. *I think I just*

*misinterpreted his actions. Tim is really close to Tina and I'm*

*Tina's mom, so I don't think he'd laugh at me.*

With that thought in mind, Julia felt better about herself. "Tim, although you said that Tina isn't prone to getting social anxiety, I still feel rather worried after seeing the state that she's in now. I recall how you once traveled overseas to study psychology when you were trying to help Tina wake up. Could you visit Tina and perhaps counsel her a little?"

"I can pour her glass of water, but I doubt she'd be pleased to see me." Tim crossed his arms in front of his chest. Julia had no idea about the fallout between Tim and Tina, so she assumed that Tim was just cracking a joke.

"That's impossible!

Tina only has her father, sister, and me by her side now. She doesn't have any other friends. Even the brat from the Stryder Family had a fight with Tina. Her friend from the Stone Family still gets along with her, but the friend is still in the detention center, so you're Tina's only friend for now. Tina would be so pleased to see you. She'd never say no to seeing you!" Julia exclaimed.

Tim smiled. "If that's the case, I guess I should go visit her, then. I hope you won't regret your decision. Come on." He stuck his hands into his white coat before taking the lead to step out of his office.

A few minutes later, they arrived at Tina's ward. The doors to the ward were opened at the exact same time that they arrived, and Tina walked out from inside while rubbing her eyes.

Julia held onto Tina's arms once she saw her. "What happened, Tina?" Julia asked.

"I'm fine. It's Tina. I was trying to comfort her, but she didn't want to see me and chased me out of the room" Rina uttered between sobs.

Julia frowned. "What's wrong with Tina? She was fine before this, and she agreed to get along with you. *Why* is she doing this now..." Julia muttered.

"It's okay, Mom. It's not her fault—it's mine. I'm the one who embarrassed Tina. I guess that's why she hates me. I didn't wish for any of this to happen. I'm sure I wouldn't be the same person if I had grown up at home with you guys." Tears trickled down Rina's eyes as she looked at Julia.