

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 323

Chapter 323 He's the Child's Father

Toby wore a grumpy expression as he locked the phone and chucked it back toward the side of the bed. He felt a mixture of frustration and envy toward Charles. He was envious as Charles could drop by to visit Sonia whenever he wished to, without having to ask for Sonia's approval. Toby, on the other hand, would never be able to do such a thing. She was once my woman, and I once had the person I loved the most in my arms. Yet, I was the one who pushed her away...

He clutched onto his chest as he felt a dull ache in his heart. Sparks of determination filled his eyes as she lowered his gaze to stare at Sonia. I'm not going to give up on her no matter what happens. She has to be mine!

Time continued to trickle away into the night, and Sonia woke up by the next morning. She frowned a little before opening her eyes to stare at the white ceiling above her head. She froze. Where is this? Wasn't I in my condominium? How did I end up in this place? The sudden shock got Sonia to sit upright. She had to figure out where she was. However, the moment she sat up, she felt something tugging onto her hand. She turned around to see Toby holding onto her hand, his body resting on the edge of the bed as he slept.

She immediately widened her eyes as she was surprised to see Toby beside her. However, she quickly realized the odd clothes on her body. She was dressed in a blue-and-white-striped gown, which was obviously a hospital gown. Am I in a hospital ward now? She quickly pulled her hand away from Toby before she pressed it against her forehead. Confusion was written all over her face. What is going on? I was just sleeping. How did I end up in a hospital?

Her act of pulling her hand away had woken Toby up, and his eyes shot open in alert before he raised his head. Once he saw Sonia, his gaze softened a little. "You're awake, huh?" Toby parted his

thin lips as he spoke. His voice was especially attractive—it was rather hoarse since he had just woken up.

“How do you feel? Do you feel okay?” Toby got to his feet and pressed the bell above her head before he continued questioning Sonia. She shook her head while looking at him. “I feel fine, but... What am I doing here?”

“While I was on the call with you yesterday, you suddenly stopped talking. I went over to check on you and found that you had fainted, so I sent you to the hospital,” he replied.

She nodded in a dazed manner. “I see. Is there something wrong with me? Am I sick?” she asked again.

Toby moved his lips without speaking. He didn’t know how to inform her of her current situation, and he didn’t know what sort of response she would give after hearing the news. Will she be sad, or will she...

Sonia’s heart sank when she saw how quiet Toby was. She instinctively tightened her grip on the sheets. “Tell me. Is there something wrong with me?” She repeated her question with a hint of impatience in her voice. Why is he taking so long to tell me? Do I have an incurable disease or something? Sonia was starting to panic.

He looked at her and was about to say something when Tim’s voice came from the door. “You can just tell her about it. There’s no need to hide the truth.”

Toby frowned. Sonia shifted her gaze toward the man who was speaking. “What do you mean?”

“You were poisoned!” Tim uttered as he walked in.

“What?” Sonia was puzzled. “Poisoned?”

“That’s right,” Tim replied with a nod.

Sonia gripped the sheets even harder than before. “What... sort of poison?” She couldn’t recall ever touching or eating anything

that could be potentially poisonous. Why would I be poisoned? Sonia looked to Toby once more. This time, he no longer bothered to hide anything since Tim had already started the conversation.

“You were poisoned with a form of chemical toxicant that doesn’t do much harm to your body. However, it’s detrimental to the child in you—it causes the child to have deformities. If you continue consuming the poison, your child might be a stillborn.” Toby’s fists were clenched as he stared at Sonia and spoke in a rather croaky voice.

She widened her eyes and subconsciously put her hand on her stomach. “D-Deformities...? A stillborn?”

Toby merely nodded without saying anything else. She rubbed her belly as she parted her lips a few times before speaking. “How did it turn out like this?”

Tim, who was leaning against the wall of the room, added on to their conversation. “You’ve been poisoned for nearly half a month now, so your child is already showing signs of deformities.”

My baby is already deformed?! Sonia’s expression changed as she immediately lowered her head to look at her belly. “So... My baby...”

“Will have to be aborted!” Tim finished his sentence. Sonia’s face turned pale as her entire body tensed up. Her aura that was a complex mixture of emotions filled the air as everyone was silent for a while.

Toby read the look on her face as a mixture of sorrow and grief. His heart ached for her, and he quickly attempted to comfort her. “It’s okay. Maybe next time—”

“I guess it’s good news.” Sonia raised her head to put on a smile all of a sudden. However, even a fool would be able to tell that her smile was forced. “What’s so good about it?” Toby eyed her uneasily.

Sonia took a deep breath and calmed herself down before she spoke. “The news about the child, of course. I was already planning to abort it, and I had already made an appointment with a hospital overseas to do the surgery this Saturday. Since the child

is deformed, it solidifies my decision to abort it. That's why I said it was good news."

Despite saying this, she felt an uneasy ache in her chest. Even her eyes had turned slightly moist. After spending days and nights with this baby, it seems like I've developed some form of attachment to it. Upon hearing Sonia's words, Tim looked rather shocked. However, he didn't have any other emotions as he only cared about her and not the baby in her. He didn't care whether she kept the baby or not since it was beyond his scope of concern.

Toby's reaction, on the other hand, was much more intense. He glared at her with a look of utter shock and he spoke in a deep growl. "What did you just say? Did you say that you already made an appointment with a hospital overseas for this Saturday?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" Toby's face darkened as he asked. This was such huge news, yet she didn't inform him about it at all. She would have gone through with the surgery without me being aware of it!

Sonia knitted her brows and glanced at him puzzledly. "This is my business. Why would I need to tell you anything?" They already got a divorce. She didn't owe her ex-husband an explanation, did she?

Toby froze for a moment before calming down because he realized something. She doesn't know that I'm the child's father, so she doesn't see the need to tell me anything. Should I tell her the truth? Toby pressed his lips together as he hesitated for a moment.

Meanwhile, Tim, who was merely an observer of the entire incident, curled his lips into a smirk. "He's the biological father of the child in your belly, so it's only natural for him to want an explanation from you!"

Toby's pupils shrank as he turned to glare at Tim. I can't believe he said it before I did! Sonia returned to her senses upon hearing Tim's words. Her eyes were filled with surprise and confusion as she stared at Tim. "What did you just say? Toby's the biological father of my child?"

“That’s right!” Tim pushed his glasses up his nose.

“What kind of a joke is this? How could he...” Before she could finish her sentence, she noticed the muddled look on Toby’s face from the corner of her eyes. She could no longer continue speaking after that. “How could this be? You can’t be the father of this child!” All of a sudden, Sonia shook her head frantically. Disbelief was written all over her face.

However, her pale expression also revealed the uneasiness and uncertainty that she felt. Toby felt a lump in his throat when he saw her reaction. “He’s right. I’m the father of this child. I was the person who slept with you that night.”

At his words, Sonia’s vision turned black as her body swayed. Toby leaned forward to support her, but Sonia managed to steady herself by holding onto her pillow before he did so. “Don’t touch me!” she cried.

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Chapter 324 Abort the Child Now

Toby’s actions came to a halt the moment he heard the disgust in Sonia’s voice. She held her head in her hands as she tried to calm her unstable emotions. It was Toby! The man that night was Toby! No. How could that be? When I woke up the next morning, I saw another guy who wasn’t Toby! She didn’t believe Toby entirely yet.

After looking left and right, she found her phone by the side of her bed, and she grabbed it as if it was her last hope in this world. She opened her messenger application and searched for the nickname, ‘Z-H’. She immediately gave the account a voice call. Soon enough, Toby’s phone began ringing in his pocket. It was the ringtone for calls that came specifically from the messenger application.

At that moment, Sonia felt as if her entire world had collapsed. Her phone slid out of her hand and fell onto the bed. It’s him. It really is him! Sonia could no longer lie to herself by saying that the

man that night wasn't Toby. She clutched the sheets tightly and stared at him with her bloodshot eyes. "Why did you lie to me? Was it fun for you?" Her voice was filled with anger.

"I didn't—" Toby stared.

She interrupted him with a loud scream. "Are you going to say that you didn't mean to do it? Hah!" she scoffed. "I was drunk that night, but you weren't drunk, were you? You knew that I was the woman in bed that night, but you didn't tell me anything. Instead, you used some fake account called 'Z-H' to contact me. Whenever I thank you for helping me out, you're probably laughing at me behind my back. You probably think I'm an idiot because I didn't know that Z-H was you!" she cried.

He knitted his brows. "I indeed contacted you without revealing my identity, but I've never lied to you about anything else, and I've never laughed at you. Z-H is my name too. My nickname used to be Zonny Hohann—you know about this!" All along, Toby had been contacting her with his real name. She simply hadn't put the pieces together.

She let out an exasperated laugh. "It's just two letters. How was I supposed to guess that it stood for Zonny Hohann?" Furthermore, Sonia only knew that his other name was John after she found out that he was the person she had been writing to.

So, even if she had made a link between Z-H and John, she wouldn't have known that John was Toby. Toby was silent after letting out a light cough. She's right. It's pretty hard to make such a guess. Z-H just sounds like two random letters.

Meanwhile, Tim, who had been observing Toby's sheepish expression and Sonia's angry one, pushed his glasses up a little. Oops. It seems like I caused quite some trouble after revealing that Toby is the child's father.

Sonia pressed her palms together as she curled her lips into a self-deprecating smirk. "That explains why Tina was trying so hard to kill the baby in my belly. She knew that it was your child all along."

“Does she know about it?” Toby’s expression darkened. How could that be? Why would Tina know about this? I didn’t tell her anything about my night with Sonia, so how could Tina know about this?

“Sonia’s right. Tina knows about this—I can attest to this since she was the one who told me. I’ve also known about this for a while.” Tim took one of his scalpels out of his pocket and began to toy with it as he spoke.

“Zane...” The anger on Sonia’s face seemed to get more and more intense each second. “When you contacted me with Z-H’s account, you mentioned that you were friends with Zane. I asked Zane if he knew you, and Zane told me that he wasn’t very close to you. I didn’t think much about it then, but now, it seems like I’m the biggest idiot in the world. All of you guys had me fooled, and everyone except me knows that the child in my belly belongs to you! What a joke!” Tears trickled down Sonia’s cheeks. Despite her icy scoff, she was deeply hurt by the matter.

After the incident that night, she had told Zane to check all of the CCTV cameras in the clubhouse. However, Zane had told her that he didn’t find anything. When she revisited their conversation, she realized that Zane had planned his story out to help Toby conceal the fact that Toby was the one who was with Sonia that night. What an ironic joke! I thought Zane was my friend. I can’t believe he did this to me!

Toby felt just as uneasy when he saw the dejected look on Sonia’s face. He reached his hand out to dry her tears, but she heartlessly smacked his hand away. His expression darkened as he stared at the back of his hand, which was turning red where Sonia smacked him. “There’s a reason we decided not to tell you about this, Sonia. It’s because...”

“Because you were afraid that I would use this as an excuse to pester you if I found out, right?” Sonia eyed him impassively. “Were you afraid that it would impact your relationship and marriage with Tina?”

He was stunned, unable to find the right words to respond at that moment. Her guess was spot on, after all. Back then, he was still under Tina’s hypnosis, and he had been blinded by it. It was indeed his intention to avoid ruining his relationship with Tina in the past.

Sonia smiled when she saw his face, and more beads of tears rolled down her cheeks. "Did you know this, Toby? I never hated Z-H. I didn't hate him because it wasn't just Z-H's fault that night. I made mistakes as well. Furthermore, he's just a complete stranger to me. I figured that I would just treat it as a one-night stand—no different from feeding a stray dog just once. However, everything is different now." She jabbed Toby's chest with her finger. "You're my ex-husband. We've been married for six years, and you've never laid hands on me once. Before our divorce, you were already starting to get close to Tina. My pride and reputation, my identity as your wife—all of that didn't mean a thing to you. Since you guys were so in love, I asked for a divorce so that you two could be happy together. But I can't believe you made me the third party in your relationship even after we divorced. You completely disgust me, Toby."

Although Sonia was drunk during the time of the incident, Toby wasn't. He recognized me, yet he chose to do it with me. This shows that he did it intentionally. I had always thought that the person I slept with that night was a stranger. It took a few conversations with Z-H for me to finally get rid of the resentment I felt. I was even thankful to Z-H for helping me through these tough times at some point, but I didn't think Z-H and Toby were the same person!

"I'm sorry." Toby lowered his gaze as he apologized. He didn't know what else he could do at that point. He was still hypnotized by Tina back then, and he agreed that his actions were definitely immoral and disrespectful. So, there was no point in him saying much.

Sonia didn't seem to hear Toby's apology. Instead, she turned to look at Tim. "Please help me arrange for surgery. I want to abort the child now."

Tim raised an eyebrow before nodding. "Sure. I'll arrange it now."

"Thank you." Sonia bowed to him.

"Sonia..." Toby frowned as he looked at her.

"What is it? Are you going to stop me?" She curled her lips into a smirk. "I'm afraid it's too late. The child has defects now. Even if it didn't, I never planned to keep it. What would I do with the child?"

Should he or she become a hidden child who never gets fatherly love, or a child who ends up being illegitimate?”

“The baby is not an illegitimate child. I never said that I wouldn’t recognize the child as my own.” Toby pressed his lips together after correcting Sonia.

Sonia scoffed. “Didn’t you? When I chatted with you before knowing your identity, I asked you what you thought about the child. You told me that you’d provide me with child support if I chose to give birth to it, and you said that you’d secretly help me take care of it. The word ‘secretly’ already made things clear—you were never going to recognize this child. You have never thought of bringing the child home to your family, did you?”

Toby felt his chest tightening as if there was a giant hand gripping his heart and squeezing all the blood out of it. His Adam’s apple bobbed up and down before he responded in a dry voice. “That was my plan back then. I didn’t understand love, and I didn’t know that you were the person I loved all along. By the time I understood my own feelings, I had changed my mind about the child. I’m the child’s father, and I’ll take the child into the family and take good care of him or her. I’ve wanted to tell you this, but I just haven’t found the chance to do so.”

“What’s the point of that now? Your beloved baby is about to be gone!” Sonia gave him a mocking laugh.