

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 181

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Before, it was always Sonia who stood there and watched him leave. He always knew, but he had never once looked back at her.

And now, it was finally his turn to stand in place and watch her leave.

As it turned out, it could be so upsetting to watch someone leave without even being spared a backward glance or a response.

Toby lowered his head slightly and stroked his chest, which felt bitter and slightly tingling.

In the parking lot.

Sonia and Charles arrived at their car.

Charles opened the car door and said, "Darling, do you think something is wrong with Toby? Why did he come all the way here to apologize to you personally?"

"Only God knows," Sonia replied uninterestedly and ducked her head to get into the car.

Charles also got into the car at the same time. "I really couldn't understand what this man was thinking."

Sonia smiled. "If you could read his mind, your achievements today would be the same as his. Alright, let's drive. Otherwise, Mrs. Lane will call and ask us why we haven't arrived yet."

"Fine." Charles nodded and started the car.

On the way, Sonia's cell phone rang all of a sudden.

She opened her eyes, took her phone out, and looked at it with a somewhat surprised look on her face.

Charles caught her expression and asked hurriedly, "Who is it?"

"It's Carl!" Sonia answered the call after replying.

As soon as Charles heard that it was Carl, he pursed his lips and said nothing more.

"Hey, Carl!" Sonia yelled into the phone with joy.

Carl's gentle voice spread through the phone. "Sonia, do you have some time to spare in a few days?"

"I think so... What's the matter?" Sonia asked.

Currently, she had taken over half of the management power from Asher, and her right to speak in Paradigm Co. had gotten much higher now. She didn't have to do a lot of things by herself; instead, she could order her subordinates to do it in her stead.

Therefore, she could make time.

"My work abroad is coming to an end. I plan on returning home in a few days, and I was thinking of having a meal with you," Carl replied with a smile.

"Sure. Thinking back, you've been on a business trip for two months now—it's about time for you to be back already. Alright, call me when you're back; I'll pick you up at the airport then." Sonia agreed to his invitation.

"Okay," Carl answered, and then squinted his eyes. Although his voice was still gentle, there was a hint of coldness in his tone. "Sonia, how have you been doing in the past two months? Did Tina and the rest bully you?"

When he had just started his business trip, he was not that busy with work, so he could pay attention to the news to see what was happening in the country.

However, when he got busier later on, he didn't have much time to pay attention to the news anymore—so he couldn't tell if Tina and the others had bullied Sonia.

"I'm fine. As for Tina and the others..." Sonia's smile faded a lot. "Don't worry. You know I'm someone who always bite back, so they had what was coming to them."

"Based on what you said, it means they really did bully you, right?" Carl lowered his eyelids to cover the chill in his eyes.

Sonia smiled. "Hey, now. Didn't I tell you I am not easy to mess around with? So don't worry, and know that I am fine. By the way, isn't it still nighttime on your side of the globe? Go and rest up!"

Seeing that she didn't want to say any more, Carl didn't push it any further. He twitched the corner of his mouth and showed an eerie smile. "Okay. I'll hang up first, then. We'll talk more when I see you in a few days."

"Okie dokes. See you in a few days!" Sonia nodded.

After the call, Charles asked, "Carl is coming back?"

"Yeah. In a few days," Sonia put away her phone and replied.

Charles coughed and continued, "Carl seemed to be asking if Tina and the rest had bullied you. Am I right?"

"Yes. He is worried about me—that's all."

"Well, well, well. It seems that Tina and the others should worry about themselves now." Charles smiled gloatingly.

Sonia looked at him suspiciously. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing." Charles shook his head; he was not going to elaborate.

"Really? Because I feel like you're hiding something from me." Sonia narrowed her beautiful eyes.

Charles straightened up from his seat. "Nothing! It was really nothing!"

"Nevermind, then. I don't care anyway." Sonia rolled her eyes and stopped looking at him.

Charles heaved a breath of relief softly and was snickering in his heart.

It's a good thing that Carl decided to come back. That guy is a lunatic, he thought to himself.

With him here, Sonia would be much safer, while Tina and the others would definitely suffer too.

Thinking about it, Charles couldn't manage to hold back a chuckle.

Sonia glanced at him, not knowing what he was laughing about, but she did not ask about it, and instead put on her headphones to listen to some music.

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The next day, which was also the weekend, Charles accompanied Sonia to the hospital.

When he arrived at the hospital, Sonia got out of the car and stood at the gate of the hospital. She looked up at the big sign of the hospital but did not lift her foot to walk in for a long time.

Charles parked the car and came to her. Watching her hesitance, he had guessed something, so he said softly, "Darling, if you're scared, let's not get the abortion and just keep the baby."

Sonia retracted her gaze and shook her head, her gaze firm. "No. I want to do it. I admit that I am a little scared, because I have never had this kind of operation, but it would be unfair to the baby if I kept it because I was too afraid. After all, I don't love it, and I can't give it maternal love."

A child should grow up in a loving family, with two loving parents. The baby in her belly was conceived because of a night of recklessness. She didn't love the child's father—how could she even begin to bring herself to love this child?

What was more, even if she kept this child, it would not have a father. Even though the father said very clearly that he was willing to raise this child, he did not want to recognize it as his own—which meant this child would still be an illegitimate child.

Therefore, instead of allowing this child to come into the world to suffer, it was better not to let it be born in the first place.

After thinking about it, Sonia took a deep breath, settled her emotions, and raised her foot to walk into the hospital.

Charles also quickly followed.

After taking their queue number, the two walked toward the Obstetrics and Gynecology department.

Not far away, Tina watched the two disappear into the elevator. She bit her lower lip and went to the registration desk. "Hello, missy. May I ask about Miss Reed just now? What department is she heading to? I am her friend, and I noticed that she has been in a bad mood recently, so I followed her all the way here. I didn't expect her to actually come to the hospital. So could you please tell me? I am really worried about her."

The worry on Tina's face looked sincere, and the nurse was moved by it. She then turned over to take a look at Sonia's registration record and told Tina, "She's going to the Obstetrics and Gynecology department."

Hearing the name of the department, Tina lifted the corner of her lips slightly, but she quickly cleared up her expression and switched back to her worried look just now. "I see. Thank you, missy."

"It's nothing." The nurse waved her hand.

The moment Tina turned and left, the worry on her face disappeared suddenly, and now, her face was full of excitement instead.

She took out her mobile phone and dialed Tim Lancaster's number. "Hey, Tim. Sonia came to the hospital. I thought she would choose another hospital. I didn't expect that she would come to yours. I'll leave the rest to you, Tim."

"Alright. Don't worry." Tim's glasses reflected the light as he pushed the rim.

As soon as Tina put down the phone, Toby approached her while frowning slightly. "Tina, didn't I tell you to wait for me at the gate of the hospital? Why did you come here?"

Tina's eyes flashed, whereupon she smiled and replied, "Sorry, Toby. I just saw someone familiar, so I chased them in a hurry and forgot what you said. Please don't be mad at me."

She hugged his arm and shook it, acting like a child.

After all, she wasn't lying. When she was waiting for him at the entrance of the hospital, she saw Sonia and Charles, so she hurriedly hid and quietly followed them in.

She came over to see a psychiatrist, yet she happened to meet Sonia and Charles for a birth check-up. Well, isn't this great? I'll be able to end Sonia once and for all today! she thought gleefully.

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"Who was it?" Toby asked.

Smiling, Tina replied, "A classmate from university, but she doesn't recognize me anymore. All right, Toby. Let's not talk about this anymore. Let's go to the psychiatric department."

Toby didn't think much of it and simply bobbed his chin in agreement.

Meanwhile, after Tim ended the call with Tina, he contacted the gynecologist again. "The woman I talked about last time has already gone to your side, so be careful not to reveal anything."

"Understood, Director Lancaster," the person on the other end replied with a nod.

Tim grunted, then hung up.

Accompanied by Charles, Sonia reached the outside of the consultation room at the Obstetrics and Gynecology department.

“Charles, you can wait for me outside,” Sonia said while turning to face Charles, who was beside her.

“I’ll follow you in.” He was a little worried about her.

However, Sonia shook her head in refusal. “No.”

Since she was so stubborn, Charles had no choice but to reluctantly agree. “Okay. I’ll be waiting for you here. Call me if anything happens. I’ll go in immediately.”

“Okay.” Sonia gave him a smile, then walked in.

The doctor in the consultation room set down the landline in his hand when he saw her coming in, and something flashed across his eyes.

“Miss Reed, we meet again.” The doctor smiled and greeted Sonia.

Sonia sat down opposite him, feeling a little surprised. “Doctor, you remember me?”

“Of course. The last time you came here, I was the doctor who assessed you. I’ve always had a good memory,” the doctor answered.

The corners of Sonia’s lips twitched. “I see.”

“Miss Reed, did you come here because there’s a problem with your baby?” the doctor asked after taking her registration form.

Sonia shook her head. “No. This time, I’m here because I want to get an abortion.”

“Abortion?” The doctor was visibly stunned.

Sonia nodded. “That’s right.”

The look on the doctor's face was a mix of complicated emotions.  
"Are you sure?"

"Of course," Sonia replied affirmatively.

All of a sudden, the doctor was silent.

Originally, he thought he was going to have to make up an excuse such as fetal malformation or the mother's body being unsuitable for pregnancy to deceive her and get her to agree to getting an abortion.

To his surprise, she came this time to abort her baby, which saved him a lot of effort.

"Miss Reed, since you've given it careful consideration, then when do you plan to abort the child? I can ask the hospital to arrange the operation." The doctor looked at her belly.

Sonia tightened the hand on her stomach, and instead of rushing to answer him, she lowered her gaze, seemingly thinking about something.

The entire time, the doctor observed her expression. Seeing her like this, he was a little afraid that she would regret it at the last minute and be reluctant to get rid of the baby in her belly.

Squinting, the doctor calmly persuaded her. "Miss Reed, things like this cannot be delayed. The more you delay it, the older the baby will get, which isn't good for the mother's body, so you have to decide earlier."

"Then, get it done as soon as possible," Sonia replied after taking a deep breath and closing her eyes.

In fact, when the doctor asked her when she planned to abort the child, she did feel a sense of reluctance, which was why it took her quite a while to answer the doctor.

But even though she was reluctant, she must be resolutely ruthless.

I'm sorry!

Sonia apologized to the child in her stomach, then signed the abortion consent form.

As the doctor watched her sign the document, he was relieved, and the smile on his face grew even wider.

“Miss Reed, I just checked the system. Many pregnant women’s surgeries have been scheduled for the next two days, so yours will be scheduled in the afternoon two days later,” the doctor said gently as he took the abortion consent form Sonia had just signed.

Sonia nodded. “All right. Then I’ll come back in two days.”

“Okay,” the doctor answered with a smile.

Standing up, Sonia walked out of the doctor’s office.

“Darling.” When Charles saw her coming out, he quickly took her hand. “When’s the operation?”

“In two days,” Sonia replied.

Charles rubbed his chin. “Two days later. Two days later is good too. At least there is a buffer period for you to adjust your mental state. Shall we go back now?”

“Let’s go back.” Sonia took a look at the time before the two of them walked toward the elevator.

Standing at the door, the doctor watched as their figures disappeared down the corner of the corridor. He closed the door, then turned back to his desk and picked up the landline on the desk to make a call.

The person on the other end of the line seemed to have been waiting for the call. As soon as the call was made, he answered, “What’s the situation?”

“Director Lancaster, the task is complete. She’s signed the abortion consent form,” replied the doctor.

Tim adjusted his posture. “Very well. When is the operation scheduled for?”

“In the afternoon two days from now.”

“I see.” With that, Tim hung up and gave Tina a call.

At this moment, Tina was sitting on the sofa in the psychiatric consultation room. Although the doctor had yet to arrive, she was still flustered and confused.

Even though Tim told her not to worry, she was still utterly afraid that she would expose herself later, because once Toby found out that she didn't have dissociative identity disorder at all and was just using it as a front to unscrupulously deal with Sonia, Toby would certainly cut off all relations with her even if he still regarded her as the person he loved.

Therefore, she mustn't expose herself.

Sensing how nervous the woman next to him was, Toby turned to look at her. “Tina, are you okay?”

Tina's face was a little pale, but when she heard his question, she forced a smile. “I'm fine. It's just that it's my first time seeing a psychologist, so I'm a little nervous.”

“It's okay. I'll be with you the whole time.” Toby stroked her hair.

“Toby, you're the best,” Tina replied softly, but deep down, she was rather agitated.

If possible, she would rather he didn't accompany her.

It was precisely because he was here that she was even more afraid.

However, Tina dared not let her internal struggles show.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Upon taking a look, Tina saw that Tim was calling. Her gaze darkened, and she stood up all of a sudden. “Toby, my mother is calling. I'm going outside to answer the phone.”

“Okay.” Toby didn’t suspect that she was lying and simply gave a slight nod. “Go ahead.”

Opening the door, Tina left with her phone.

In order to not be heard, she walked a little farther before answering the call. “Tim, how did it go? Have you succeeded?”

“Yes, but the operation will be in two days,” Tim replied while pushing up his glasses.

Tina couldn’t conceal the excitement on her face. “That’s great. If it’s in two days, so be it. I’ve been waiting for so long, so what’s another two more days? Tim, for the operation in two days, you must—”

“Don’t worry. I’ll arrange it.” Tim cut her off.

Undoubtedly, Tina wasn’t worried about Tim’s ability. She knew that as long as she wanted something, he would make sure it was done, because he firmly believed that she was his savior, despite the fact that she didn’t know why he would think she saved him.

Nevertheless, so what if he did? Since that was what he thought, and he was willing to do things for her, why shouldn’t she accept it?

“All right. Then, I’ll leave this to you, Tim,” Tina replied while smiling.

After that, the two of them exchanged a few more words before ending the call.

Tina put away her phone and looked around. When she saw that no one was around, she went back into the clinic, pretending as if nothing had happened.

As soon as she entered, she found that there was another person inside—a foreign old man in a white coat.

Tina’s heart tightened. She immediately realized that this old man was the psychiatrist Toby had sought for her.

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Sure enough, when Toby saw her return, he called her over. “Tina, come here. Let me introduce you to Dr. Steve, an internationally renowned psychology professor.”

Tina tried her best to continue smiling, then walked over with stiff steps.

Steve looked at her, then stretched out his hand and said in fluent Espanian, “Hello, Miss Gray. I heard Dr. Lancaster talking about you before. Don’t worry. I’ll treat you well and won’t let you down.”

After saying that, he winked at her.

All of a sudden, realization dawned on Tina.

Tim had bribed this man, so he was now on her side.

And he had said it very clearly—he wouldn’t let her down.

His implication was that even if her acting skills were terrible, he would give her a medical certificate stating that she was indeed sick.

At this thought, Tina immediately stopped worrying. She became more relaxed and stretched out her hand to shake his. “Okay. Then, I’ll count on you.”

“It’s no problem. Miss Gray, please sit down.” Steve withdrew his hand and motioned for her to sit down.

Toby proceeded to pull out a chair for Tina.

She smiled at him, then took a seat.

Steve sat down on the opposite side. "President Fuller, Miss Gray, are you ready? I'm going to start the diagnosis now."

"Tina." Toby looked at her.

She nodded. "I'm ready. Dr. Steve, you can start now. "

"All right." Steve pushed his glasses, then took a pocket watch out from the pocket of his white lab coat. "Miss Gray, next, I'll hypnotize you to try to awaken your alter. Don't be afraid. Just do everything as I say."

"Okay." Tina nodded, but she was clutching the corner of Toby's clothes with a frightened expression on her face. "Toby, will you stay here with me?"

She peered feebly at him.

Steve was on her side anyway, so she didn't have to worry about him telling her that she didn't have dissociative identity disorder.

When Toby saw the frightened look in Tina's eyes, his heart softened as he squeezed her hand. "Okay. I won't go anywhere. I'll be here with you."

Tina smiled.

Then, Steve began the hypnosis.

Tina closed her eyes and leaned on the sofa, seemingly asleep.

Toby watched as Steve put away his pocket watch, then he looked at the motionless Tina, and his brows furrowed with worry. "Dr. Steve, will the hypnosis affect Tina?"

"Don't worry, President Fuller. She won't be affected. She'll wake up soon, but when she wakes up, she'll be another person," Steve answered.

Toby squinted his eyes.

Of course, he knew who he was referring to as the other person—he was referring to Tina's alter.

All along, he had never seen her before, so was he finally going to meet her now?

“Miss Gray, you can wake up now.” Steve brought his hands to Tina’s ear and clapped.

Clap!

As soon as the sound rang out, Tina, who had her eyes closed, suddenly opened her eyes and sat up straight.

Toby studied her, a little unsure whether she was Tina or her alter.

After thinking for a while, Toby pursed his thin lips and tentatively called out, “Tina?”

“President Fuller, I’m Liana. It’s the name I gave myself,” Tina said with a wicked smile on her face, her voice enchanting.

Looking at the alter, whose personality was completely opposite from Tina’s, Toby fell silent.

Tina stood up and walked toward him. “President Fuller, we finally got to meet.”

Toby frowned while taking a step back, but he still didn’t answer.

He didn’t like her alter, and one could even say that he was rather disgusted by it.

Besides the reason being that he found this personality to be too evil, there was another reason that he couldn’t quite put his finger on.

When Tina caught sight of the disgust in the man’s eyes, the evil smile on her face stiffened, and she felt even more hateful.

Just now, when she pretended to be hypnotized, she was thinking about how her alter should act. After contemplating it for a long time, she eventually decided to act as her true self.

That was right. Her current behavior was her true colors; the way she normally acted was just a disguise. She didn't expect that Toby would hate the real her!

Tina lowered her gaze and suppressed the resentment in her heart. The wicked smile returned to her face as she looked at Toby once more. "President Fuller, why are you looking at me like that? It's making me sad."

"Why do you keep on targeting Sonia?" Toby asked coldly, pursing his lips and ignoring her fake sadness.

This made Tina even angrier.

We just started, yet he's already asking about Sonia. Does he care about her that much?

"Why, you ask?" Tina sneered shamelessly. "Because I hate her."

Toby's frown intensified. "That's all?"

"Of course not!" Tina twirled a strand of hair around her finger and began explaining. "The main reason is because she makes Tina very insecure. Tina's afraid that she'll snatch you away. Even if you repeatedly say that it won't happen, Tina always minds Sonia's presence, and so I was born." She tossed her hair back, then said, "My duty is to protect Tina. As long as she's unhappy or feels that Sonia is getting closer to you, Tina will feel threatened, and I will show up to punish Sonia."

"Punish?" The look on Toby's face was nasty. "But what you've done these past few times was try to cause her death!"

"What's wrong with that?" Tina spread out her hands. "As long as Sonia is dead, Tina will never feel insecure again. How nice would it be to settle the matter once and for all!"

Toby clenched his fists, and his face darkened considerably. "Dr. Steve, wake Tina up."

He didn't want to see this alter anymore. Her viciousness was beyond his imagination.

Therefore, this alter must go!

“Okay, President Fuller.” Steve stepped forward and shot Tina a look.

Understanding his message, Tina blinked, then cooperated and fell asleep.

“Dr. Steve.” Toby looked at him. “Is there any way to get rid of Tina’s alter?”

Originally, he wanted to merge Tina’s alter with her own personality.

However, the viciousness of the alter made him realize that they couldn’t be merged. Once they became one, it was unknown whether Tina would turn evil as well.

So, the best way was to completely eliminate the alter.

On the sofa, Tina heard Toby’s question, and she couldn’t help but ball her hands into fists.

Toby actually wanted to get rid of her alter.

Although the alter didn’t exist, it existed in Toby’s perception.

And now, Toby actually wanted to destroy it. What made it worse was that the alter’s character was her actual personality.

Obviously, Steve didn’t expect Toby to ask this so suddenly. After sweeping a glance at Tina, who was on the sofa, he nodded and said, “It can be done, but judging from the situation just now, Miss Gray’s alter is already very mature and powerful. If we want to eliminate it, it would be impossible to get it done in a short time. It would at least take a really long time.”

“I see. Then, please do your best to cure Tina,” Toby said while rubbing his temples.

Smiling, Steve nodded. “I will. Now, allow me to wake Miss Gray up.”

Toby murmured assent.

In no time, Tina opened her eyes and woke up.

She looked around in confusion, then saw Toby and asked suspiciously, "Toby, just now, I..."

"You've just been hypnotized." Toby reached out and pulled her up.

Tina patted her forehead. "That's right. I remember now. Dr. Steve hypnotized me to summon my alter. Toby, did my alter show up?"

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"Yeah, she showed up." Toby nodded.

Tina's gaze flickered. "Then... how is she like?"

Toby frowned but didn't answer.

Upon seeing this, Tina pretended to be worried. "Toby, is she horrible and evil?"

"It's all right, Tina. Don't think too much." Toby stroked her hair. "I'll get Dr. Steve to treat you well and eliminate that alter."

"Eliminate?" Seemingly shocked, Tina covered her mouth. "Why do you want to eliminate her? Didn't we agree to merge our personalities?"

"We can't do that. Your alter is too evil. I'm worried that after you merge, your personality will change as well," Toby replied in his deep voice.

Tina nodded. "Oh. All right, then. We'll do as you say, Toby."

She lowered her eyelids and clasped her hands together.

It turned out that to him, the real her was an evil presence.

“Dr. Steve.” Not noticing Tina’s small movements, Toby turned to look at Steve, who was opposite from him.

“President Fuller, please proceed,” Steve pushed his glasses up and said with a smile.

Toby nodded. “As for Tina’s treatment, please create a plan for me. I want to know the progress of Tina’s treatment at all times.”

“Okay,” Steve responded.

Afterward, Toby and Tina walked toward the entrance of the room, ready to leave.

As soon as they walked out of the consultation room, they saw Tim approaching.

“Is the first consultation over?” Tim asked after stopping to look at the two of them.

“It’s over. What brought you here, Tim?” Tina smiled.

Tim placed both hands in the pockets of his white coat. “I had just finished my surgery for today. I remembered that you guys were here, so I came over to take a look. How’s Tina’s situation?”

He looked at Toby, who massaged his temples. “It’s rather serious. Her alter is already very mature, and she’s the same age as Tina.”

“Is that so? Seems like it’s quite serious.” With light reflecting off his glasses, Tim asked, “Then, what are you guys planning to do next?”

Tina stuck her fingers together. “Toby said to just get rid of her.”

“Is that true, Toby?” Tim raised an eyebrow.

Toby lifted his chin. “Well, that alter can’t stay.”

Tina lowered her head, making it difficult to see the expression on her face.

When Tim saw her like this, he more or less guessed something. Pushing his glasses up with his middle finger, he said, "If you want to destroy an alter, it's not a simple task, and you might not be successful. You'll have to take your time."

Toby lifted his wrist to look at his watch, then said in a cold voice, "I know that. which is why I asked Dr. Steve to try his best to treat her. All right. We should get going."

Tim stepped aside to make way for them, and he even made a polite gesture showing the two of them out.

Lifting his feet, Toby walked forward with Tina following closely behind him.

When passing by Tim, she suddenly turned back to wink at him.

Tim's lips curled up into a smile.

It was just a small gesture, but the two of them obviously communicated something.

However, Toby didn't notice any of this.

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After Sonia and Charles returned to Paradigm Co., they plunged straight into work.

Because Sonia was going to undergo surgery in two days, she must stay in the hospital for two days.

During those two days, she wouldn't be able to work, so she could only finish the work of those two days in advance. Otherwise, it would pile up later, and her workload would increase.

In the afternoon, Charles received a phone call from his assistant asking him to go back to attend a meeting.

Only then did Charles set down the pen in his hand, stretch, and get up from his chair.

“How much more?” Charles asked while pounding his shoulders.

Sonia shook her slightly aching head, then looked at the table next to her and let out a bitter chuckle. “My pile is still this high!”

She made a motion to indicate a very high pile.

Charles sighed. “There’s still so much, huh. You can’t finish them alone in two days either. I’ll take half of them back to my office and deal with them, then I’ll bring them back two days later.”

“Okay. Thank you, Charles.” Sonia took a sip of the scented tea he made for her.

Charles gave a dismissive wave. “What are you thanking me for? Although Paradigm Co. is stable now, and I’m not needed much, I still have the title of director, so it’s something I should do.”

With that, he proceeded to pick up half of the documents.

Sonia then called Daphne in. “Daphne, Charles is going back. Please see him off.”

When Daphne heard this, a trace of joy flashed across her eyes, but it disappeared in an instant, and she nodded formulaically. “Yes, President Reed.”

After that, she made a gesture toward Charles. “President Lane, this way, please.”

Charles looked at Sonia. “Then, I’ll leave first, darling.”

“Go on!” Sonia waved at him.

Then, Charles and Daphne went out.

Sonia stretched her neck, prepared to continue working hard.

At this moment, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that Zane was calling.

“Hello?” Sonia brought the phone to her ear.

When Zane heard her voice, his voice softened subconsciously.  
“It’s me.”

“I know.” Sonia’s brows furrowed. “What’s the matter?”

“Can’t I call you even if nothing’s up?” Zane said nonchalantly while leaning against his car.

Rolling her eyes, Sonia answered, “You’re free, but I’m not. Alright. If you have anything to tell me, please do. If not, I’ll hang up first. I still have things to do.”

“Don’t, don’t. I’ll talk.” Zane was afraid that she would actually hang up, so he quickly straightened up and became serious.

Sonia clamped the phone between her ear and her shoulder. “Go ahead.”

“Two days ago, didn’t you say that you were going to the hospital to abort the baby? Have you gotten rid of it?” Zane asked, sounding concerned.

Initially, he wanted to ask her in the morning, but he figured that she might be undergoing the operation in the morning, so she might not be able to answer even if he called, which was why he held back till now.

“Not yet. Did you call just to ask me this?” Sonia was a little amused.

Zane gave a light cough. “Yes. We’re friends, so I need to care about you.”

“Thank you,” Sonia said with a smile.

Zane chuckled joyfully. “You don’t have to thank me. It’s only right for me to do so. But, if you haven’t had your operation yet, does that mean you’re not planning to abort it?”

“No. The hospital has operations planned for these two days, so my operation is scheduled for two days later,” Sonia answered while handling the documents.

Zane came to a sudden understanding. “I see. I thought you didn’t want to get an abortion anymore.”

“Of course not. I’m a very resolute person,” Sonia said.

Zane’s lips moved, as if he was hiding something. He hesitated for several seconds before speaking. “Does my friend know about your plan to get an abortion?”

Her hand holding the pen halted, but Sonia quickly recovered and said quietly, “I didn’t tell him. After all, the child is in my belly. According to our country’s law, I have the right to get rid of it without his knowledge.”

“I know, but he must be held responsible, right?” Zane frowned.

Sonia turned a page of the document. “There’s no need for that. What happened that night was both of our faults; it’s not his alone. So, I don’t need him to be responsible. That’s enough. Is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up first. I’m still very busy.”

Sensing that she obviously didn’t want to say anything more, Zane had no choice but to end the call.

He set down the phone and scratched his head, irritation clear on his face.

What does she mean, both of their faults? He watched the surveillance footage from that night. Only Sonia was drunk; Toby was completely sober.

The situation was as such, yet that incident still happened between Toby and Sonia. Obviously, Toby was the only one in the wrong—Sonia was drunk, so she couldn’t possibly have done anything to Toby. Even if she wanted to do something to Toby, he was a big man; couldn’t he push her away?

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 185

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Hence, it was obvious at a glance who was in the wrong.

Toby must be responsible for Sonia. Why should Sonia bear it alone?!

At this thought, Zane's expression was cold as he dialed Toby's number.

At this moment, Toby was driving Tina home.

When he heard the phone ringing, he answered through the bluetooth in his ear. "Who is it?"

"It's me!" Zane replied loudly.

Toby frowned. "What's the matter?"

Zane was about to speak when he suddenly heard a soft female voice coming from his end of the line. "Toby, who is it?"

"Toby, is Tina next to you?" Zane asked, his face turning gloomy.

Toby glanced at Tina, who was in the passenger seat, then gave a faint hum.

"Forget it. Let's talk about it later. When Tina isn't around, call me."

With that, Zane hung up.

Toby narrowed his eyes.

If Zane called him so suddenly, he obviously had something important to tell him, but he wanted to avoid Tina.

It seemed like what he had to say wasn't about business, but Sonia.

"Toby, who called you just now?" Tina asked curiously when she saw the man silently looking down.

Something flickered in the man's eyes. "Zane. He wanted to discuss business matters."

"Oh." Tina nodded, not at all suspicious. "By the way, Toby, will you go to the charity auction that's happening in a few days?"

"Of course. Mr. Laughlin was a close friend of my late grandfather, and Grandma hasn't recovered yet, so I'll go on her behalf," Toby answered as he turned the steering wheel.

Tina clapped her hands. "That's great. I'll be going with my parents, but I don't have a dress yet. Toby, can you accompany me to buy a dress tomorrow?"

She looked expectantly at him.

There was a slightly apologetic look in Toby's eyes. "I'm sorry, Tina. Tomorrow, there'll be foreign investors present, so I can't go with you. I'll arrange for two female secretaries to accompany you."

"That's fine." Tina lowered her head, a little upset. "I'll ask Cynthia to go with me."

Soon, they arrived at the Gray Residence.

Remembering Zane's phone call, Toby declined Julia's invitation to dinner and drove back to the Fuller Group.

After entering the office, he loosened his tie while taking out his cell phone before returning Zane's call.

Zane had been waiting for his call, so when he saw the phone ringing, he immediately picked up. "Has Tina left?"

Toby murmured assent. "What is it you wanted to tell me?"

"I wanted to talk to you about Sonia's pregnancy," Zane said.

Toby narrowed his eyes.

Sure enough, if he was avoiding Tina, it was either about business or Sonia.

“What happened to Sonia?” Pursing his lips, Toby asked in his deep voice, his tone clearly laced with concern.

Zane heard it, but he didn’t expose him and simply acted as if he didn’t notice.

After all, Toby still wasn’t aware about his feelings for Sonia.

If he exposed Toby’s concern for Sonia, then Toby might discover his feelings for her.

By then, there would be a huge obstacle in his pursuit of Sonia.

“She’s okay, but she intends to get an abortion,” Zane replied, leaning against his car.

Toby’s expression changed slightly. “Get an abortion?”

“Yeah.”

“How do you know?” Toby’s grip on his phone tightened abruptly.

Zane shrugged. “She told me personally, of course.”

Told him personally...

Toby pressed his thin lips into a straight line, and his expression was extremely unpleasant. There was an unspeakable sense of anger and agitation in his heart.

He was obviously the child’s father, yet in the end, he had to hear about whether or not his child was going to be kept from someone else.

“Toby, are you still there?” Zane called out when he didn’t hear any sound from the other end of the phone.

Toby lowered his gaze, then said in a cold voice. “When did Sonia tell you that she intended to... get an abortion?”

When he mentioned the words ‘get an abortion’, he paused—something he rarely did—and there was a sense of urgency in his chest.

Although he was mentally prepared that Sonia might not want to keep the baby, when he actually heard it, he was filled with complicated emotions.

“It’s been two days.” Zane combed his hair back.

Toby felt the air pressure around him drop instantly. “And you’re just telling me now?”

“I forgot about it.” Zane shrugged, then smiled. “Besides, I thought Sonia told you, but I just asked and found out that she didn’t.”

From his voice, Toby could hear how pleased and proud he was, and the air pressure around him dropped even lower.

“So, why did you call today?” he asked in an unpleasant tone.

Zane knew that he was jealous and furious, and the corners of his mouth curled up. “I’m just calling to tell you that Sonia’s operation is in two days, so you should decide how to be responsible for it.”

When the call ended, Toby’s brows furrowed even deeper.

Operation in two days...

He could forget about Sonia’s not telling him about her decision to get an abortion, but she didn’t even plan to tell him the date of the surgery.

Toby’s handsome face darkened considerably as he clicked on his conversation with Sonia on Messenger.

At Paradigm Co., Sonia was still handling the documents when she heard her phone vibrating. Squeezing the bridge of her nose, she retrieved her phone and took a look.

When she saw that the message was from Z-H, her back stiffened slightly, and she clicked in to check. 'Are you planning to get an abortion?'

Sonia pursed her red lips. 'How did you know?'

Z-H: 'Zane told me.'

Sonia thought of her phone call with Zane just now, and she rolled her eyes.

That blabbermouth!

Sighing, Sonia replied: 'Yes, I plan to get rid of it.'

Z-H: 'Why didn't you tell me?'

Sonia bit her lip. 'It's not necessary, is it?'

Z-H: 'But I'm the child's father.'

Sonia: 'So what? If I told you, you'd agree anyway, so why should I take the trouble to do that? I might as well just go ahead with the abortion.'

Upon seeing Sonia's response, Toby's face darkened.

There was no denying that what she said was right.

She didn't want the child and wanted to abort it. Naturally, he would agree, so it really didn't matter if she told him, but...

Toby's slender fingers typed out a reply. 'I told you that regardless of whether you want to keep the child or not, I'll be responsible.'

Sonia: 'No, you don't have to. Let's not talk about this matter anymore.'

After sending it, she quit the app. He might have sent her more messages afterward, but she didn't check.

When Toby saw that Sonia didn't reply to his last message, he couldn't help but feel a little exhausted.

He truly wanted to see her and ask her if she could be less stubborn.

However, if he did, his identity would be exposed.

"Tom!" Toby yelled, knitting his eyebrows together.

Tom opened the door and walked in. "President Fuller, how can I help you?"

"Go to the bank and ask how much money Paradigm Co. borrowed," Toby said.

Although Tom was surprised, he didn't ask further and simply nodded in response. "Okay."

Meanwhile, not long after Sonia set down her phone, Daphne came back with an invitation card in hand. "President Reed, this is an invitation card from the Southfield Family."

"What invitation?" Sonia raised her head and took the black and gold invitation card from Daphne.

Daphne explained, "It's an invitation to the charity auction. The Southfield Family is well-known for being charitable in Seaford. During recent years, they've been keen on protecting wildlife, so all the funds collected at the end of this charity auction will be used for wildlife protection."

"I see." Sonia nodded to indicate that she understood.

Daphne looked at her. "President Reed, are you planning to go? If you want to go, I can rearrange the itinerary for that day."

"Of course I have to go. I have to show the Southfield Family some respect. But I remember that everyone who's invited has to donate an item to be auctioned, right?" Sonia asked.