## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 644

Why did Sonia fall in love with him over and over again? Why did this happen? Is it because he is more handsome and richer than me? Hmm... Alright, I have to admit that Toby is indeed more outstanding than me in terms of looks, and he has a more powerful background as well. Come to think of it, it's no wonder that I lost to him.

However, deep down, Zane was reluctant to accept the fact that he had lost to Toby since this was the first time the former fell for someone. After letting out a self-mocking laugh, he calmed down and sat down, then took out his phone and dialed Toby's number. He was going to call Toby to give him a good scolding.

After all, Toby had stolen the person Zane fancied, so the latter wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't vent his anger on Toby by giving him a good scolding.

However, the call went through and after Toby's phone rang twice, Toby ended the call. Zane's eyes widened in rage. He stubbornly called him again, but it was hung up once again.

Zane was no idiot and he naturally knew that Toby intentionally hung up his call, which showed that the latter didn't want to pick up. Therefore, Zane had no choice but to call Toby's assistant, Tom, instead.

This time, the call was picked up. Zane said something on the phone that caused Tom to twitch his lips. Then, with an indescribable expression, Tom knocked on the door to Toby's office.

"President Fuller?"

"Come in!" Toby's cold voice came from his office.

Tom pushed the door and entered the office. Toby was seen massaging his left arm behind the desk when Tom uttered, "President Fuller, Mr. Coleman called me earlier." "Oh?" Toby raised an eyebrow and stopped what he was doing to raise his head to look at Tom. "He scolded me, didn't he?"

Zane and Toby had been friends for many years regardless of the circumstances. In fact, they were each other's one and only friend. Therefore, Toby thought that he knew Zane quite well. The reason Zane called him at this point of time must have been to yell at him after knowing about his relationship with Sonia. This wasn't something that Zane hadn't done in the past.

Back when they had been university students, a junior had fallen in love with Zane and had pursued him for a long time. Although Zane hadn't liked the junior very much, he had agreed to date the girl due to her persistence.

However, when the girl saw Toby, she suddenly had a change of heart and pursued Toby instead. When Zane learnt about that, he had reprimanded Toby furiously.

Hence, this time would definitely be the same, Toby thought. On top of that, Zane had really fallen for Sonia, so it would only be logical for him to seek Toby out when he learnt that Toby and Sonia had gotten back together.

Meanwhile, Tom, who was standing in front of the desk, didn't expect that Toby would guess it right. He nodded repeatedly as he responded, "Yes, President Fuller. Mr. Coleman scolded you on the phone for a long time."

Toby scoffed when he heard that. "Knowing him, this is something that he would do." This was exactly the reason why Toby had refused to pick up Zane's call in the first place.

Besides, Zane must have been heartbroken after learning about Toby's relationship with Sonia. As a friend, Toby wouldn't be so cruel to the point of giving Zane another blow by picking up the call.

"President Fuller, how did you know that Mr. Coleman called you to yell at you?" Tom asked curiously as he looked at Toby.

Upon hearing that, Toby curled up his thin lips. "If the person you have fallen for ends up with your friend, would you scold your friend?"

Tom cocked his head to one side and gave it some thought. A few moments later, he gave Toby a thumbs-up. It was rather obvious what his answer to the question was—he would!

"Alright. If there's nothing else, you may leave." Toby waved his hand, but Tom remained rooted to the spot and said, "There's one more thing—before Mr. Coleman ended the call, he managed to calm himself down and asked me to convey a message to you."

"What message?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Tom adjusted his glasses before he replied, "Mr. Coleman said that since Miss Reed has chosen you, you have to treat her well, not upset her and never let the Fuller Family bully her. He said that he cares for Miss Reed a lot, so if you ever mistreat her, he will end the friendship with you and take her away from you."

"He won't have the chance to do so." Toby pursed his lips. However, he was inwardly satisfied with Zane's attitude.

From his words, Toby could tell that Zane had decided to suppress his feelings for Sonia and give up on her after knowing that she had chosen Toby. This suggested that Zane had a clear conscience.

Of course, even if Zane didn't have a clear mind, he would never be qualified to be Toby's opponent. In fact, the latter would slaughter anyone who had the audacity to lay a finger on Sonia to eliminate their unrealistic notions!

A cold gleam flashed across Toby's eyes and disappeared in a split second.

"There's one more thing," Tom added when he thought of something. "Last night, I received an email from the hospital that urged you to go to do an arm check-up when you are available." Toby looked down at his left arm and hummed in response. "Alright. Is there anything else?"

"That's all for now."

Toby inclined his head slightly as he commented, "You may leave."

And so, Tom turned on his heel and left.

Thereafter, Toby took his phone, unlocked the screen, and tapped open Messenger. After some thought, he sent a message to Sonia. 'Did Zane contact you this morning?'

Meanwhile, Sonia, who was holding her laptop in her hands, was about to attend a meeting in the meeting room. She suddenly felt a vibration from her bag, so she paused in her tracks to check her phone.

Upon seeing that it was a message from Toby, she put down the laptop and tapped open Messenger to read it. She saw his question and she had no intention to hide it from him, so she replied, 'Yes. How did you know? Could it be that he contacted you?'

He chuckled. 'Yeah. He specifically called to yell at me.'

Sonia's eyes widened. 'Yell at you? Why?'

Toby leaned back in his chair. With a smile by the corner of his lips, he languidly typed, 'I don't know. Maybe he had a loose screw.'

"Pfft!" Upon seeing his reply, Sonia couldn't stifle her laughter. It turns out that he not only has good flirting skills but also a sharp tongue. In the end, she helplessly shook her head. 'Don't say things like that. He is still your friend, after all.'

Toby's finger danced across the keyboard. 'Okay, I'll listen to you. Anyway, what did he tell you?'

She raised an eyebrow at that question. I see! So his true intentions are to check in on me.

Sonia chuckled, then texted Toby and explained what Zane had told her over the phone. Toby felt slightly relieved after seeing that, as he had been worried that Zane would take the opportunity to confess his feelings to her.

After all, Zane might want to let Sonia know his feelings since he had lost the chance to be in a relationship with her. At the very least, his love for her would not be in vain.

Of course, Toby wasn't worried that Sonia would be moved by Zane's confession, but the former was afraid that she might feel pressured when she learnt about Zane's feelings and feel guilty for not being able to reciprocate to Zane's love.

Toby understood her character well enough to have such worries. Hence, he specifically asked her about all that. Fortunately, a clear-headed Zane hadn't said anything inappropriate to Sonia, which made Toby feel much relieved.

And so, Toby replied, 'Just leave him be since he only wanted to confirm if we have gotten back together.'

She saw his message and typed, 'I understand. Speaking of which, are you going to the hospital today?"

Toby had a surprised look on his face. 'How did you know?'

She smiled. 'I checked your schedule. I got it from Tim previously, so I know when you are supposed to go for check-ups.'

No wonder! The curvature by Toby's lips widened. She has my schedule, which shows that she pays attention to me all the time.

A delighted Toby texted back, 'Are you going to accompany me to the hospital?'

Fortunately, it would only be an arm check-up today and not a heart check-up, so he wasn't worried about what she might find out if she came along.

She nodded. 'Of course. Your arm is in such a state because of me, so I'll have to take full responsibility no matter what our relationship is. Come and pick me up at Paradigm Co. later in the afternoon.'