This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 459 - 460

Chapter 459 Be Nicer Toward Him

"If that's true, then we were a step too late from the beginning. It's possible that at this moment, Declan has already escaped abroad," Tom spoke with a heavy voice as his brows knitted.

Toby nodded. "Once Declan has gone abroad, it is almost impossible for us to find him."

After all, the world was so big, so who knew which country Declan went to? Although Toby was just as powerful and influential abroad, it was nothing like his home country. There wasn't much he could do once Declan had the intention to hide.

"That's right." Tom sighed.

Toby rubbed his fingers for a moment. "Have our people focus on Carl's next movements. If Carl sends someone out of East Melrose, then it is likely that he has found Declan."

"Yes, President Fuller." Tom nodded.

Then, Toby looked at the time. "Okay, you should make a move first. Come back tomorrow morning."

"Okay." Thus, Tom turned to leave.

Shortly after his assistant left, Toby lifted the covers off the bed, took Sonia's bag and walked toward the adjacent room. When he arrived at the door, he gently opened it. The lights in the room were switched off, but he didn't turn them on either. Instead, he took out his phone and walked in with gentle steps while relying on the light from the device's display screen.

Then, he stopped next to Sonia's bed and placed the bag by the bedside. As he lowered his head, he stared at the sleeping woman on the bed, his eyes filled both with passion and regret.

After what felt like eternity, Toby's legs went numb, so he bent down to lift the corner of the quiet. Then, he lay next to Sonia before he stretched out with his arm to gently embrace her. He drifted off to sleep moments after he closed his eyes.

Just after dawn the next morning, he woke up and opened his eyes. He turned to look at the woman asleep in his arms with gentle eyes before he raised his hand to ruffle her hair. Finally, he gently removed her hand on his waist before he lifted the quilt and got out of bed. With that, he quietly left the room without making any sound as if he had never entered the room.

2 hours later, Sonia woke up or rather, she was thrown awake by her ringing phone. She stretched out with a hand from under the covers with a frown and moved toward the headboard. As a result, she did not manage to get the phone, but she pushed down the bag left by Toby instead. Thus, the purse fell to the floor with a thud.

Now that she was startled by the sound, she was instantly awake. She opened her eyes and sat up while looking at the unfamiliar room, her mind confused for a moment. Where is this?

She couldn't think much about it because the phone in her bag that was now on the floor rang continuously, reminding her to answer the call. So, she hurriedly lifted the quilt and stepped on the carpet with her bare feet before bending down to retrieve her purse. Then, she found her phone within seconds. Since it was Charles calling her, she hastily answered, "Hi, Charles."

"Baby, where are you? Are you not at home?" Charles' anxious loud voice came from the phone.

Sonia combed her hair with her fingers and apologized, "Sorry, Charles. I'm not at home."

"You're not at home?!" At this moment, he was standing in front of her apartment door and asked with a frown. "Where did you go early in the morning? Don't forget that we have to drive to the countryside today."

"I didn't forget, but I don't know where I am now."

"What?! You don't know where you are?!" The corners of his mouth twitched.

She grunted and turned to look around the room. The room was not large; in fact, it was much smaller than her own room, but it came with all the furniture and things she would need. However, all of it was expensive, so it was obviously not an ordinary room either, but why was she here?

Sonia wrinkled her brows to think hard, but her mind had no memory of how she landed in this room. Instead, she remembered paying attention to Toby last night as he disclosed his experience of managing shopping malls. Then, as she listened...

Her eyes widened as she realized something and she hurriedly walked toward the door. "Charles, wait. Let me confirm."

After saying that, she arrived at the door and opened it. The moment it was opened, the familiar hospital bed and patient appeared in her vision and she immediately understood that her guess was right—she was indeed in the companion room of Toby's ward.

Soon, Sonia gradually understood why she was here and why she couldn't remember what happened after listening to Toby talking last night. It was because she fell asleep and he had someone bring her into this companion room. Now that she thought about it, she suddenly breathed a huge sigh of relief as her nervousness about being in an unfamiliar environment gradually dissipated. She placed the phone to her ear again. "Charles, I know where I am now. I am at the hospital."

At the other end of the phone, Charles wrinkled his eyebrows. "Baby, you're not at Toby's ward, are you?"

"Mm." Sonia nodded and did not deny it.

He pursed his lips and asked, "You didn't come back after you went there last night, right?"

Upon hearing that, she opened her mouth, but nothing came out.

Then, he gritted his teeth. "Baby, was it Toby who told you to stay?"

"No." She shook her head. "I fell asleep and that's why I didn't go back."

She fell asleep? Charles felt guilty about having wronged Toby and softened his attitude. "Okay, did he do anything to you then?"

It was enough to make Sonia laugh aloud. "What are you thinking? He is a patient at a hospital. What can he do to me?"

"That's not necessarily the case. He just can't use one arm; the other one is fine," he muttered sullenly.

A helpless Sonia shook her head. "Okay Charles, I know you have a negative opinion of him, but there is no need to think so badly of him. After all, he saved me and Carl, so I hope you will be nicer toward him."

"I know. My attitude is better toward him now. If it were before, I would have whacked him." Charles huffed before he asked, "Baby, when will you be back?"

Thus, she looked at the time. Since it was already 8:00 AM, she opened her mouth to say, "I'll be right back."

"Okay, then I'll wait for you."

"Mm."

The call ended, so she kept her phone away and walked out of the companion room. Outside the ward, Toby heard footsteps and opened his eyes before he sat up with one hand propped on the bed underneath him. "Was it Charles?"

Sonia was still cautiously walking, trying to be as quiet as possible when she suddenly heard his voice. Now that she was startled, she subconsciously stopped and patted her chest in shock. "You weren't asleep?"

"I woke up long ago, but I heard you talking on the phone, so I did not disturb you." Toby smiled gently at her.

She lowered her hand. "I see."

He opened his mouth to apologize, "I'm sorry for scaring you."

"It's okay." Sonia gently shook her head.

Toby looked at her and confessed, "I heard about the call earlier."

Then, she turned to him. "And?"

As she didn't say bad things about him during her conversation with Charles, she remained calm without any need to be nervous.

With the slight curve of his lips, Toby responded, "I was happy to hear that you told Charles to treat me better." Does this mean that she is now feeling differently about me and is beginning to understand that the real me is actually better than the hypnotized me?

When she saw the faint joy in his eyes, Sonia inexplicably felt better. However, she didn't show it on her face; she merely pursed her mouth and probed, "Why are you so happy about this? I'm just telling the truth."

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Chapter 460 Don't Want to Say Goodbye

"Of course, I'm happy. This is the first time I've heard you defend me in front of Charles and the others." Toby spoke as he leaned against the headboard.

Sonia's eyes flashed for a moment before she lowered her eyelids. "You are my benefactor, so I naturally have to defend you; otherwise, I would be inhuman."

"Just a benefactor?" He looked at her.

Her heart skipped a beat whereby her eyelids drooped even lower. "What else?"

He merely stared at her and didn't say anything else. It was only a long while later that he gently opened his thin lips and said, "Well, I'm okay with being your benefactor too. Let's have our breakfast first."

Then, he pointed to the Thermos flask at the bedside, which was what the caregiver had bought earlier in the morning. Sonia turned her head to look before she nodded and walked over to open the container. Afterward, she divided the breakfast into two portions—one for Toby and the other for herself. She didn't start digging in, but rather she picked up Toby's portion and sat by his bedside, ready to feed him like she did last night. However, he refused the offer by gently blocking the spoon while saying, "You should eat first and feed me after that."

"Is there any difference?" a suspicious Sonia asked.

His thin lips moved slightly as he explained, "I don't want you to be hungry."

As she heard these words, something moved in her heart whereby she began to look at him in a complicated way. While maintaining her hold on the spoon in her hand, she moved her lips, but took her time to respond. "I'm okay; I'm not ravenous. Besides, you're the patient, so you should eat first."

"I'm a man," Toby suddenly proclaimed.

Sonia tilted her head, not quite comprehending what he meant. It's just breakfast. What is the relevance of that to his gender?

While staring at the confusion in her eyes, he smiled lightly. "I mean, I'm a patient, but I'm also a man. And as a man, ladies first is a basic etiquette, which is why you should fill your stomach first."

"Um-"

She wanted to reply, but he interrupted, "Listen to me."

Since Toby's tone carried a hint of dominance, Sonia finally agreed. "Okay then."

She picked up the spoon to take her share and proceeded to dig in. However, she never meant to finish it, which was why after she took a bite, she placed the bowl down and went to take his container again.

When he saw this, his eyebrows twitched. "You're-"

Sonia scooped a spoonful of food and brought it to his lips. "I'll take a bite and feed you a spoonful, so that we can eat together and no one will go hungry. Isn't that good?"

Toby froze for a moment as he obviously was never expecting her to think of this solution. For a moment, he couldn't help but laugh. "It's a good idea, but don't you find it troublesome?"

"If I thought it was troublesome, I wouldn't have come to take care of you. Now, open your mouth," she ordered after slightly smiling.

Thus, he did as he was told. The two of them took nearly 20 minutes to finish their breakfast together through this method. Since she had to constantly change bowls, it was highly likely the most tiring breakfast that she ever had, but instead of feeling exhausted, her heart felt happy. How is it possible to feel happy just from eating such light and tasteless food? I'm probably bewitched.

Upon thinking of this, she shook her head.

When Toby saw this, he asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable?"

"No." Sonia hurriedly stopped shaking her head.

He was still worried. "Did you not sleep well last night?"

When she heard him mentioning about last night, she suddenly thought of something and looked at him. "President Fuller, you had someone carry me into the room last night, right? Thank you, though."

"It's nothing; it's not a big deal." Toby waved his hand.

Sonia packed the Thermos flask and said, "It's late, President Fuller. I'll take my leave for today and see you tomorrow."

Then, she took her bag. He knew where she was headed to and merely nodded. "Go, but be careful on the way and be safe."

"I will." Sonia smiled and waved at him as she walked toward the door while Toby watched her leaving. She also felt his gaze on her all the time. If it were before, she wouldn't have turned back even though she knew he was looking at her, but she couldn't ignore it now.

He was her benefactor and if she deliberately ignored him, she would feel ungrateful and guilty. So, after she went out, she stopped slightly before turning to him with a smile. "Bye!"

Toby was startled as he obviously wasn't expecting her to turn to bid him adieu. He had subconsciously wanted to say goodbye, but he thought better of it and simply nodded as a response.

Not thinking that there was anything wrong, Sonia turned and left after receiving his response. The moment she walked out, Toby stretched out with his hand in a desire to call her back. In the end, he resisted from doing so and lowered his hand. Without a suitable heart, he could only live 3 years. During this period of time, each passing day meant that the days in which he would be able to see was also reduced. Therefore, he didn't want to say goodbye to her because he was afraid he would never see her again...

He had longed to have her by his side, so that he could see all the time during these 3 years, but he couldn't bring himself to do that because it only meant confining her and not loving her.

Outside the hospital, Sonia suddenly panicked for no reason when she arrived at the car. She wasn't sure why, but she felt uneasy. Then, she suddenly saw someone before her eyes narrowed—it was the police officer guarding Tina. As she watched the female police officer carrying her breakfast in front of her, Sonia then remembered that Tina was still admitted in the special hospital ward reserved for prisoners and yet to be sent to the women's prison.

Now that she counted the days, 20 days had passed and there were still 10 days left. In 10 days' time, Tina would be formally imprisoned once the court order allowing her to remain out of prison was over. When the time came, Sonia could meet Tina as well.

As she thought about it, Sonia raised her head to look at the special ward of the hospital before she drove away.

40 minutes later, she arrived at Bayside Residence. When Charles saw her coming out of the elevator, he immediately stood up at the entrance of her apartment. He pursed his lips and grumbled, "Baby, you're finally back. Do you know how long I've been waiting for you here? If it weren't for the fact that your apartment is up here, passers-by would probably have seen me sitting here like a silly person and my reputation would be ruined."

Sonia looked at his exaggerated unhappiness before she apologized and laughed. "Sorry, Charles, I'm late."

"Forget it. I voluntarily waited for you anyway, so I forgive you." He waved his hand before allowing her to pass.

"Quickly open the door."

She nodded and opened the door with her fingerprint.

Soon, he followed her inside. "Right baby, have you eaten breakfast? If not, I'll head down and buy it now."

"I've already eaten," Sonia answered while changing her shoes. "Toby's caregiver bought breakfast."

An annoyed Charles commented, "You are becoming more approving of him. I mean, you didn't even refuse his breakfast."

Upon hearing these words, she paused for a moment before quickly recovering. As she hung the bag on the shelf, she replied, "It's just breakfast. Charles, wait for me in the living room. I'll shower and change my clothes. We should be able to leave soon."