This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 487 - 488

Chapter 487 Do Not Appear Before Me

"You may leave now." Toby massaged his forehead.

Toby was still looking pale, much to Tom's worry, so Tom stood there and refused to leave. "Are you really alright, sir? Should I take you to the hospital? Dr. Lancaster said you can get discharged, but you have to rest. You went against his advice and came back to work immediately. That's going to take a toll on your heart, so—"

"It's fine. I know what I'm doing," Toby sipped some water and interrupted him. "I'll go to the hospital if I can't hold on anymore."

"Very well then. I'll be going now. Call me if anything happens." Tom sighed and took two steps back before turning around to leave.

After Tom left, Toby put his glass down and took a bottle of pills from his drawer. He uncapped it and popped two pills into his mouth before swallowing them dry.

Once he did so, Toby screwed the cap shut and fiddled with the bottle, looking at it mockingly. The pills were specifically made to keep his heart condition under control. He had taken it for more than twenty years previously, and just when he thought he was free of them, he was once again forced to take them after six years.

But Toby regretted nothing. He'd still jump down the cliff for Sonia if he had to make the same decision again. Toby heaved a sigh and tossed the bottle back into the drawer. He then closed it and went back to work on the documents.

A hospital staff member called Toby that afternoon to get him to come over for a checkup.

Toby postponed the less important plans in the afternoon and left with Tom.

They came to the company's car park, but before they got to the car, Toby suddenly stopped and stared ahead in disbelief.

Tom had no idea what was going on. When Toby stopped, he stopped as well. "What is it, sir?" he asked.

"Sonia's here." Toby looked at the woman who was standing beside his car.

Tom quickly stuck his head out from behind Toby to look at the car, and he saw Sonia there. "It is her. But why is she here?" Tom was curious.

Toby squinted, but he walked ahead without saying anything.

When Sonia heard the sound of footsteps, she looked up from her phone to see who it was. After seeing Toby and Tom coming over, she straightened her back and turned to face Toby. "Hello, Mr. Fuller."

"What do you want?" Toby looked at her, his expression inscrutable.

Sonia frowned. He's still as cold as he was two days ago. "I'm here for an answer." She looked at him.

Toby pursed his lips. "What answer?" He looked at her curiously.

Sonia said, "Why did you stop me from taking care of you? I need to know the reason, Mr. Fuller."

She didn't care why he gave up on her, nor did she want to know why. However, she just couldn't understand why he refused to let her take care of him. It made her feel like she did something to annoy him, so he didn't want her near him anymore.

And his refusal made it impossible for her to repay his kindness. Tom might have said she didn't have to do it, but she didn't take the advice. That'd go against her creed and turn her into nothing but someone who only knew how to take but not give. She'd never allow herself to become that kind of woman.

She was the kind of person who'd repay anyone who helped her, or it would never sit right with her, not to mention she'd lose sleep over it.

Toby's eyes glinted when he heard the question. He never thought Sonia would want to know the answer to that matter, and she even came to see him personally for this. If she had gone to the receptionist instead of waiting at his car, she would have missed the chance to see him. "No reason," Toby answered calmly and tried to go past her.

Sonia opened her arms and stopped him. "No reason? Do you think I'd believe that, Mr. Fuller?" No reason is the biggest reason. He wanted me to take care of him, but then he said no the next day. That was too abrupt a change. Nobody would believe he was refusing me for no reason.

"What do you want then?" Toby frowned impatiently.

Sonia felt uneasy seeing him looking so impatient, and she pursed her lips. "I just want to know the reason, then I'll keep taking care of you until you get better. You know I'm trying to repay your kindness, so—"

"Tom should have told you I don't need that kind of help," Toby interrupted her calmly.

Tom adjusted his glasses and went up. "I did tell her that."

"Yes, but I refuse to accept that. You saved me, so I have to repay your kindness. You might not need it, but that's my creed." She looked into his eyes seriously. If she actually didn't repay anyone's kindness just because they told her so, nobody would help nor befriend her anymore.

Toby never thought Sonia would be so stubborn, so he sighed quietly. "Fine, since you insist, you may do that, but do it in another way. I don't need your care. It makes me uncomfortable."

"Uncomfortable?" Sonia was surprised. "Which part?" Is it about more intimate care? But his legs are fine, so he doesn't need my help going to the bathroom or taking a shower. There shouldn't be any problem with that.

Sonia was still trying to figure the answer out, but Toby put his hands into his pockets and clenched his fists. "Every single part," he said coolly. "You're a lousy caretaker—so unprofessional and careless. I'd rather hire a caretaker than have you around. Is that reason good enough?"

Sonia's jaw dropped, and she was at a loss for words. Her face was beet red, obviously because she was embarrassed.

She knew she didn't take good care of him since she wasn't a professional, nor did she have any experience in taking care of a patient. Naturally, she'd make a lot of mistakes while she took care of him. She just never thought he'd be so straightforward about it.

Sonia took a deep breath and held her annoyance in as she calmed herself down, then she looked at Toby. "I understand, Mr. Fuller. I won't take care of you anymore. I'm sorry if you suffered under my care." She bowed at him.

Toby held back the urge to pull her up and just looked at her silently.

Sonia stood up. "You are right. It is normal for you to refuse my care, since I was careless all the time. I'll try to repay your kindness in some other way."

"Suit yourself." Toby looked at the floor. "But I don't want to see you, so if you want to repay my kindness, do it at a place where I can't see you."

Sonia was stunned, and her heart ached for some reason. She bit her lip and agreed, but she sounded sad and angry. "Very well then."

Since you don't want to see me, that's what you'll get. I don't want to see you either. She turned around as she didn't even want to look at him anymore.

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Chapter 488 Wish Granted

Toby didn't notice the slight discontent in her voice, so he felt hurt after she agreed not to show up before him ever again. It was something he wanted, but it still hurt him. However, he didn't show it. Instead, he smiled coolly. "Good. I hope you can keep that promise."

Sonia frowned. "Of course I will. You don't have to tell me twice. After all, I don't even love you, so why would I want to show up in front of you?"

The moment she said she didn't love him, Toby was heartbroken. He clenched his fists even tighter, and he looked at her coldly. "Open the door, Tom," he said darkly.

"Yes, sir," Tom replied before taking out the car keys and unlocking the car.

Toby was about to open the door, but then another car swerved around the corner right behind Sonia. Apparently, the driver never expected anyone to be here, and he forgot to step on the brakes because he was shocked. That was the recipe for a perfect disaster, and the car came straight at Sonia.

Sonia was too preoccupied to realize what was happening, so she didn't dodge. Toby was shocked that she was just standing still, so he held her wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

Sonia slammed straight into him and knocked her head on his necktie clip, causing her to grunt in pain. But before she could rub her forehead, Toby suddenly turned around, and her back crashed against his Maybach's door. Toby was keeping her between him and his car, protecting her, but to those who knew nothing about the situation, they'd think they were flirting.

The owner of the car that almost crashed into Sonia heaved a sigh of relief when he saw her being rescued. He quickly stopped his car a few meters away and got out to apologize. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fuller. I'm sorry, miss." He kept bowing. "I didn't mean it. I'm sorry."

Toby let Sonia go and turned around to look at the driver coldly. "Which department are you in?" His gaze was filled with murder.

"I-I'm in the planning department," the man answered, but his voice was barely a whisper as he was terrified. He never thought he'd be so unlucky as to almost crash into someone and get caught by his boss. I'm going to lose my job, aren't I?

"You handle this guy, Tom." Toby squinted coldly.

Tom nodded. "Yes sir." He looked at the man. "Follow me." Then, he turned around and walked ahead.

The man hung his head low and went with Tom, but his legs were chattering.

After they left, only Toby and Sonia were left.

It was then Sonia realized what had happened. She felt lucky to be saved, but also a bit troubled. Naturally, she was lucky she was safe, but that also meant she owed Toby once again. That troubled her, of course. Great. When can I finish repaying him now? "Um, thank you." She held the corner of her shirt.

Toby put his hands back into his pockets. "It's nothing. I just didn't want you to get into trouble here in case the company's image gets ruined."

Sonia stared at him in disbelief. So he helped me just because he didn't want the company to get into trouble? Not because he was worried I might get into an accident? She bit her lip. "I see. But still, you saved me, so I'll still repay your kindness."

"Suit yourself," Toby answered curtly and turned around to look at Tom and the driver who kept bowing at him. "Are you done, Tom?" Toby frowned.

Tom nodded. "Yes, sir. Right away." He then told the driver something before he came back.

"Sir, he's just a regular employee in the planning department. Since he was speeding and didn't honk at all, I told HR to terminate him. I also called the traffic department, and they'll suspend his license for now." Tom stopped before Toby and told him about the punishment he doled out.

Toby grunted. "Let's go."

"Yes." Tom nodded and opened the backseat door for him.

Toby got in the car.

Tom closed the door and turned around. "We'll be leaving then, Miss Reed."

"Sure." She forced a smile and took a few steps back so Tom could get in the car.

Tom nodded at her politely before climbing into the driver's seat and driving away.

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She saw the car off until it was nothing but a speck in the distance. Then, she stared down and went back to her car. Sonia was here in the first place to find out why Toby didn't want her to take care of him anymore. She found out the answer, but she wasn't happy in the slightest, especially when he told her to never show up before him ever again.

Sonia clenched her fists and laughed at herself. Men. They are all liars. He said he loves me and wants me back, but now he doesn't want to see me anymore because I was a lousy caretaker. Fine. I don't want to see him anyway.

At the same time, after he got in the car, Toby shed off all his calm demeanor and allowed his rage to boil within him.

Tom looked at him in the rear view mirror and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Sir, are you sure it's a good idea to talk to Miss Reed like that?"

"What did you say?" Toby asked coldly.

Tom turned the steering wheel. "I mean, you said she's lousier than a regular caretaker. And she looked really embarrassed when you said that."

"I know, but that's the best reason as to why I don't want her to care for me all of a sudden." Toby closed his eyes and massaged his forehead. He couldn't tell her he refused her care because he was dying. After all, he was worried she might fall for him again if she got close, and she would get hurt because of his death.

"True." Tom nodded, then remembered something else. "And what about you telling her to never show herself anymore? Don't you think that'd hurt her feelings?"

Toby opened his eyes and looked outside the window. "She won't. She doesn't love me, so she won't feel hurt over that. She's probably glad that she never has to see a guy who hurt her ever again."

"Is that so?" Tom looked ahead and said nothing else. He might have bought that story, or perhaps he was thinking about something else.

Toby pulled his hand away from the door and shifted the topic. "Call Lily for me. I want her to be my partner for an event tomorrow. Tell her I'll agree to work with her father if she doesn't cause any trouble for me during the event."

"Yes, sir." Tom nodded. He wanted Miss Reed to go with him for this event, but now that things have gotten so bad, it's normal he doesn't want her to go with him.

They arrived at the hospital a short while later.

Tom stopped the car and turned around to tell Toby who had his eyes closed, "We're here, sir."

Toby opened his eyes and got out of the car quietly.

They came to the cardiology department, and Toby went for the checkup.

Tim came as well, and he examined Toby. "You don't look so good. I see you didn't do as the doctor ordered after you were discharged."

Toby pursed his lips. "The company needs me."