This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 489 - 490

Chapter 489 A Marriage of Convenience

"Yes, but if you don't do as the doctor told you to, you might not even have three years to spare. You could drop dead at any moment," Tim adjusted his glasses and answered coolly.

Tim could make something as serious as life and death sound like another regular Tuesday just because he was a cold, heartless person.

When Tom realized that his boss had less than three years to live and might even die a sudden death, he panicked. "You heard him, sir." He looked at Toby. "If you don't take care of yourself, you will—"

"Enough." Toby raised his hand to stop Tom. "I know my condition better than anyone."

"But—" Tom wanted to say something, but Toby shot him a killer look, and Tom's words were stuck in his throat.

Tim chuckled. "He's just concerned about you. You're so ungrateful.

Toby looked at him calmly, but he said nothing.

Since he wasn't saying anything, Tim wouldn't argue with him. He shrugged and went to check on the other patients.

"Have a seat, sir." Tom took a chair and gave it to Toby.

Toby grunted and sat on the chair. He then stared at the floor as he got immersed in his own thoughts.

A while later, Tim came over with the results and handed it to Toby. "Here's your results."

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Toby took it and skimmed through it, while Tom huddled closer as well to take a look. When he saw that Toby's heart was deteriorating at a faster rate, he was shocked. "Why is President Fuller's heart deteriorating so quickly?"

Toby frowned as well.

Tim put his hands into his coat's pockets. "Like I said, instead of getting some rest like what I told him to, he overworked himself. His heart can't take it, so it's deteriorating faster and faster. That's why I said he might not even have three years."

"I see." Tom clenched his fists. "So will he get better if he takes care of himself from now on?"

"More or less, yes." Tim shrugged.

Tom looked at Toby. "Sir, I know you won't like what I'm about to say, but please take care of yourself. For Master Tyler, and for Miss Reed as well. Master Tyler is still young and knows nothing about the company. The company still needs you, and Master Tyler still needs you. He can't keep those sly old foxes under control without you. You also said you wanted to help Miss Reed so her life won't be that hard, right?"

The more he talked, the more overwhelmed Tom was. "But you haven't even helped Miss Reed out that much yet, so if you don't take care of yourself, you might die someday. If that happens, what should Master Tyler and Miss Reed do?"

Toby wanted to say something, but in the end, he sighed. "I get it. I'll be more careful from now on."

He had to say Tom hit him where it mattered the most. Toby took a deep breath and heaved a sigh. "Alright, Tom. I'll be careful," he said seriously.

Tom finally broke into a smile.

Tim said again, "Okay, now that you got your results, it's time to get your meds. Since you went against the doctor's orders and made your condition worse, you need new meds. Ditch the old ones."

Toby grunted. "Do as he says."

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"Yes." Tom nodded. He then took the prescription from Tim and went to take the meds.

Both of them left the hospital after Tom took the medicine.

After they got in the car, Toby suddenly thought of something. "Call Sonia and tell her she won't have to attend the event tomorrow," he said.

"Yes, sir." Tom started driving away.

Toby rested his eyes and said nothing more.

After they came to his temporary house, Tom called Sonia.

Sonia was still working on the documents in her office, but for some reason, she was out of the loop and couldn't concentrate no matter what. Because of that, she only managed to handle three files after a couple of hours.

Daphne poured her a cup of coffee. "Are you feeling unwell, Miss Reed?" she asked, concerned.

Sonia put her pen down and massaged her forehead. "No."

"But you don't look so good." Daphne looked closer at Sonia's face.

Sonia leaned back on her chair. "I'm fine. Just exhausted, probably."

"Why don't you get some rest then? These aren't urgent," Daphne said.

Sonia nodded. "Good idea. I'll lie down on the couch."

She stood up and straightened her clothes before going to the couch, but then her phone rang, stopping her. When she looked at her phone and realized it was from Tom, she picked her phone up in a flash for some reason. "Hello, Tom."

"Hello, Miss Reed," Tom greeted her.

Sonia sat back down. "Do you need anything?"

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He's probably calling me on Toby's orders. There's no reason he'd call me, since we aren't friends.

Tom looked at Toby, who was resting after he took his meds. He then tiptoed out of Toby's room and answered, "President Fuller asked me to tell you that you don't have to go to the event tomorrow, Miss Reed."

"I don't have to go?" Sonia frowned. He's going to meet up with some foreign bigshots, and he needs a partner. That's the rule. He asked me to go with him and I said yes, so why did he change his mind now?

"Yes." Tom nodded. "President Fuller has found another partner, and he doesn't want to trouble you."

Sonia tightened her grip on her phone, and she started getting restless. A moment later, she bit her lip. "Who's his new partner?"

Tom didn't realize she sounded off, so he told her honestly, "Lily from the McRae Family."

"Lily McRae?" Sonia was obviously upset when she heard that name.

Lily had gained massive popularity among the upper society as of late, but not because of her own merit. Her family just announced that they were going to have a marriage of convenience with the Fullers. Lily was their only daughter, and although the Fullers had two sons, Tyler was only seventeen, so he wasn't the McRae's target. After all, Lily was eight years older than Tyler was. In other words, their target was Toby.

Because of that, Lily rose from a practical nobody to a star among the socialites. Even someone like Sonia—who couldn't care less about the upper society—heard about it. There was no way Toby wouldn't know that the McRaes were trying to get their hands on him.

But even though he knew the McRaes were trying to get him onto the same boat to solve their crisis, he still chose Lily as his partner. So he's agreeing to the marriage? The mere thought of that made her feel like something was squeezing her heart, and she started to suffocate.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 490

Chapter 490 Stepsister Appears

She held the phone with one hand and clutched her chest. A long while later, she finally spoke, but her voice was hoarse. "I understand. I won't be going tomorrow, so tell your boss not to worry. I did say I would never show up in front of him ever again, and I intend to uphold that promise. And tell your boss congratulations. He and Miss McRae will make a wonderful pair." She put her phone down and hung up right away.

Tom frowned curiously. "What is she talking about?" Why should I congratulate President Fuller? And what does she mean he and Miss McRae make a great pair?

Daphne noticed that Sonia was looking a bit pale after hanging up, so she asked, "What's wrong, Miss Reed?"

"I'm fine." She bit her lip, but since she was using too much force, her lip paled.

She just thought it was ironic. It was acceptable that Toby suddenly went back on his word and switched his partner out. After all, he did tell her to never show her face around him again, so it was normal that he didn't want her to be his partner. She already had that guess, so Tom's call just confirmed it.

She was already prepared because she had a guess that Toby would cancel the invitation, but she still felt hurt when she got the news. That wasn't the most important thing, of course. Her real gripe was that Toby only told her about the cancellation after he found another partner.

Is he playing me for a fool? To make a clearer example, let's say they were still a couple, but Toby actually found another girl before he told her about the breakup. It was like she was dumped after she outlived her usefulness. He could have told me to not go before he got a new partner, but he didn't! And he got Lily as his partner out of all people.

The more she thought about it, the more restless she was. In the end, she leaned back and pinched the area between her brows in exhaustion. "Leave me be, Daphne. I want some alone time."

"Yes, Miss Reed." Daphne looked at her worriedly before leaving the office.

After she left, Daphne called Charles' number. She actually didn't want to call him over Sonia. After all, Sonia was her romantic rival even though Sonia didn't like Charles.

But she knew Charles had liked Sonia for a long time now. If Sonia was unhappy, Charles wouldn't be happy. She loved Charles and would not want to see him sad, so even though Sonia was her romantic rival, she would still call Charles and ask him to come over and take a look. After all, love could be both selfish and selfless. Her love was the latter. She knew it was impossible for her to date Charles, so she could never be selfish. That was why she wanted her loved one to be happy.

Once the call went through, Charles asked, "What is it, Daphne?"

"Mr. Lane, I need to tell you something. Miss Reed seems off after taking a particular call. Do you want to come over and take a look?" Daphne looked at Sonia's office as she spoke.

Charles leapt to his feet the moment Daphne said something was off about Sonia. "Who called my baby?"

Daphne was hurt hearing the man she loved calling someone else 'baby', but she held it down. She took a deep breath and said calmly, "It was Mr. Fuller's assistant—Tom Brown."

"Tom Brown?" The mention of that name soured his mood.

The fact that Tom worked for Toby was annoying enough, and not to mention nothing good ever happened whenever they met. When he recalled how easily Tom pinned him down, he gnashed his teeth angrily. "I got it. I'll come over right away."

"Thank you." Daphne hung up and put her phone down. She then adjusted her glasses and went back to her office.

Two weeks later, Charles came to Paradigm Co., but he looked solemn when he came in. It was as if something serious had happened. Sonia wanted to ask why he came over all of a sudden, but when she saw the look on his face, she asked, "What happened, Charles?"

Charles stood before her desk somberly. "I think I saw Jessica, babe."

The mention of that name got Sonia's attention, and she sat up straighter. "What did you say? You saw Jessica?"

"Yes." Charles nodded. "I'm sure it's her. I even have her picture."

"I want to see it." Sonia stood up.

Charles took his phone out and scrolled through his gallery for the latest photo. "This one right here. I didn't park my car in the car park, but at the roadside near the company. When I got out, I looked around and saw her in the café across the street. I couldn't believe my eyes, so I took her photo."

Sonia wasn't listening. Instead, she was staring at the photo that captured the side profile of a woman. Since it was zoomed in, the resolution wasn't too high, but Sonia recognized the woman all the same. It was indeed Jessica, who had made off with her mother with the last of Paradigm Co.'s money after Henry killed himself six years ago.

"It's been six years. She actually came back." Sonia gripped the phone tightly, her expression dark.

Charles nodded. "Yeah. We thought they would never return, but it only took her six years to come back. I think her mother might be here as well."

Sonia sneered. "Of course. Paradigm Co. is stable now and not bankrupt, so of course they would find out about the news and come back."

"So you're saying they're here so they can take Paradigm Co. from you?" Charles frowned.

Sonia handed him his phone. "They have no other reason to come back. They're both greedy leeches. After Dad died, they took all the money and ran away, disappearing without a trace. They didn't care about the company, and they didn't even come to Dad's funeral. They're heartless b*tches who only care about themselves. If it weren't because of Asher stepping

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up and asking the bank to give us a loan, Paradigm Co. would have gone bankrupt six years ago."

She had to thank Asher for Paradigm Co.'s continued survival. Even though he did it all so he could take full control, his contribution was undeniable. That was why Sonia tolerated him despite all his schemes and antics. She never did punish him using her status as main shareholder. However, if he did cross her line, she'd stop tolerating him. As the main shareholder, she had more than one way to fire Asher.

Charles laughed mirthlessly. "They ran when Paradigm Co. and the Reeds got into trouble, but now that the company's back on track, they want to get a slice of the pie? How nasty."

"They're heartless b*stards. Honor means nothing to them, but profit means everything. The question here is when they made their return, and how long have they been here." Sonia frowned and started thinking about the questions at hand.

If they just came back, then they'd probably raise hell soon. But if it has been a while since they returned, then where are they staying right now? And why haven't they shown up yet?