

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 167

After hanging up, Toby placed down his cell phone, his eyes dark and depressed as he thought over Zane's words. Maybe he's right, he thought. Sometimes, some things may take on a turn beyond my control if I let it drag on until the end. With that thought in mind, he picked up his cell phone again and opened the chat room with Sonia. 'I know about your pregnancy.'

At the same time, Sonia was going through a document when her phone suddenly vibrated. She took a glance at it and was a little surprised when she saw that it was a text message from Z-H. We just texted a few minutes ago. Why is he texting me again now? she wondered. "What did he send me?" she asked out loud before tapping on the text.

When she saw the message, her entire body turned stiff. He knew about it already? She clenched her hands into fists, then she frowned as she took her phone over. 'How did you find out about it?'

Z-H replied, 'Your friend went to look for Zane, and he was the one who told me about it.'

After reading his text, it all suddenly hit Sonia, and she couldn't help but slap her forehead. So that's how he found out! Initially, she thought that someone was working for him by her side. I suppose it's true that women's intelligence declines after pregnancy. How could I not think of this?

Her fingers flew across the screen as she typed, 'Since you already found out about it, I won't hide it from you anymore. Yes, I'm pregnant.'

'Why didn't you tell me?' he asked.

Frowning, she asked in return, 'Why should I tell you?'

Irritated at the fact that she had answered a question with another question, Toby asked silently in his head, Why? She's asking me why? 'Because I'm the child's father.' That was his reply.

Sonia pouted as she answered, 'It's true that you're the child's father, but it doesn't mean that I have to tell you about it. What happened between us started off as an accident, and so is this child. Also, we don't know each other and I don't even know who you are. I don't need you to take responsibility, so why should I inform you simply because you're the child's father?'

All of a sudden, Toby had nothing to say, and he pulled his lips into a tight line. Despite knowing that she was right, and so was her consideration, he still felt really uncomfortable in his heart.

After giving the bridge of his nose a pinch, he typed, 'Even though you don't need me to take responsibility, I still have to do it. I would like to know about your thoughts regarding that child. Are you planning to keep it or...'

His fingers came to a halt, and a few seconds passed before he tightened his fist, typed out the last few words and hit 'Send'.

When Sonia saw that he was asking whether she wanted to keep the child, she felt a tight squeeze in her heart.

Although the doctor had asked her the same question as well before this, she was completely in shock to find out about the pregnancy at that time, so she couldn't consider this question at all. However, she had to start weighing this question carefully now that the father of the child was asking her this.

Biting her lower lip, she typed the reply with trembling fingers. 'I don't know.'

On the other hand, Toby wasn't one bit surprised at her reply. The reason she hadn't been to a hospital for a checkup the past few days must have been because she hadn't come to a decision yet.

'It's alright, you can think it over slowly. Just keep the baby if you want, and I'll raise the child together with you from afar. If you don't want to keep it, I'll do my best to make it up to you.' That was Z-H's reply.

Raise the child from afar... Sonia replayed the words in her mind, and her eyes were narrowed. 'Okay, I'll think about it.'

‘Let me know when you’ve decided.’

A lopsided smirk appeared on Sonia’s face and she stopped replying, turning her cell phone off instead. Since he had mentioned that he would raise the child from afar, it obviously meant that he didn’t plan to openly acknowledge the child in her womb.

In such a situation, he was either married, already had a girlfriend or a fiancée. Otherwise, it would be his family that wouldn’t allow him to have a child outside. That was why he could only raise the child from a distance and not let others find out that he was the father of the child.

Regardless of the actual situation, to her, it didn’t change the fact that the child in her womb was an unwanted child born out of wedlock.

Unwanted by the mother as well as the father, this child was even more unacceptable to the family of its father. Therefore, the fate of the child was already very clear.

Placing a hand over her belly, she thought, A child should be conceived with a person I love, and not with a stranger whom I have no feelings for. I can’t accept that the baby that I’m going to be giving birth to will be an illegitimate child. So...

“I’m sorry, really. I’m not a good mother, and you shouldn’t have come into my womb. I’m sorry...” She apologized to the baby inside her while clutching the clothes covering her belly tightly and bearing the pain in her heart.

Just then, her office door burst open and Charles stormed in like a gust of wind with fury written all over his face.

“What happened?” Sonia lifted her head to look at him, stowing away the guilty feelings in her heart.

Charles strode to her desk, lifted her coffee cup and drank it with his head tilted back before she could even stop him. Forget it, it’s just a cup of coffee, she

thought. He doesn't even mind that I've drank from it before, so there's no point telling him now.

"D*mn that guy, Zane!" He cursed loudly while slamming the empty coffee cup on the desk.

Blinking, she asked, "What did he do?"

"I went looking for him to ask him about that guy. In the end, he told me that the guy is abroad."

"He's abroad?" Sonia asked.

Charles snorted. "So I asked him to give me that guy's number. Guess what happened in the end? That *sshole gave me an invalid number! F*ck it!"

Sonia chuckled. "Maybe Zane didn't do it on purpose. What if that guy changed his number?"

"Who knows? Whatever it is, this matter isn't over yet. I have to find that guy," Charles said, slamming his palm on the desk this time.

Rubbing her temples, Sonia said, "That's okay. That man already knows that I'm pregnant. It was Zane who told him and he just contacted me as well."

"Zane was the one who told him?" Charles frowned and went into a fit of rage. "Great, so it's Zane who fooled me and gave me an invalid number. Otherwise, how could he contact that guy?"

Even Sonia was stunned. "Well..." That's right, Z-H's number that Zane gave Charles was an invalid number, but he was still able to contact him. This shows that he didn't give Charles the correct number, she thought. But why would he do that?

“D*mn it, that *sshole Zane!” Charles cursed, feeling an itch in his fist as the urge to punch someone grew. “I’ll definitely give him a beating the next time I see him. How dare he fool me!”

“That’s enough. Set Zane aside for now. Aren’t you curious to find out what that man told me?” she asked, fixing her eyes on him.

Leaning in closer to her, Charles asked, “What did he say? Did he deny it or—”

“No, he didn’t deny that the child in my womb is his, and he’s also willing to take responsibility,” Sonia replied.

The look on Charles’ face eased up a little. “That’s better, and that’s what a man should do. Or else, he shouldn’t call himself a man. But how does he plan to take responsibility?”

“Charles, what do you think if I abort this baby?” Sonia asked instead of answering.

“Are you serious?” Charles asked with a serious face.

Nodding, Sonia answered, “Yes. I don’t want to give birth to a baby belonging to a man I have no feelings for. Furthermore, I don’t want it to be an illegitimate child. So I want to go for an abortion.”

A smile spread across his face. “That’s the way. Since that night was an accident, you shouldn’t keep this child either. This is good for you, that man and the baby. It’s great that you’ve thought it through, darling.”

After receiving the affirmation from her good friend, Sonia felt more determined about her decision to abort the baby. Taking a deep breath, she nodded and said,

“That man said that he will do his best to make it up to me if I decide to abort the baby, but I don’t know how he plans to do that.”

“It must be money, without a doubt,” he uttered.

She grinned. “I thought so as well.”

“Darling, when do you plan to go for the abortion? I’ll accompany you when the time comes,” he said while looking at her.

Shaking her head, she answered, “I haven’t decided yet.” It was just a little while ago that she decided to go for an abortion, so she hadn’t thought so far in such a short time yet. After giving it a thought, she added, “I’ll do it on the day after tomorrow. I’ll be free on that day.”

“Sure.” Charles agreed with her.

Then, she checked the time and stood up. “Alright, Charles. I have to go to the hotel now. The results will be announced today for the proposal that was sent to Fuller Group.”