

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 647

Setting down the lunch boxes onto the coffee table, Toby then turned around and looked at Sonia before answering, "What I mean is, from now on, I'll come here often to eat with you, during which we might have some intimate interactions. It's not appropriate for her to come barreling in every time like that, is it?"

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Hearing his words, Sonia became flushed as she stared at him. Scoffing, she muttered, "Who's being intimate with who now?"

The man really speaks his mind as he pleases.

Sitting her down, Toby replied, "We're lovers now, and we'll soon be husband and wife. If not me, then who are you going to have intimate actions with?"

He said that with a serious expression, as if he was implying that if she betrayed him, he would definitely see red.

Holding onto her forehead, Sonia had an inexplicable expression as she touted, "You can stop now, Toby. Don't think that I don't know why you want me to cancel the rule that Daphne can go in and out of my office as she pleases. I know that you're having a hissy fit over when she came in just now unannounced and interrupted us hugging."

In layman terms, Toby was seeking revenge on Daphne.

Ha! This small-minded man.

Yet, after Sonia saw through him, not only did Toby not act guilty, he instead asked hurriedly, "So, do you agree to it or not?"

Motioning her hand, Sonia replied, "Fine, fine. I agree."

Although she did think that he was being a bit petty, she also had to admit the fact that they would be seeing each other quite often in the future, and that they might be doing things that lovers would do when they did meet up.

If Sonia did not warn Daphne beforehand, it would be awkward if the latter happened upon them like this again.

Of course, the man standing in front of Sonia was currently more concerned of their intimate moments being disturbed.

Seeing her agree finally made Toby satisfied, and he stopped the questioning. "Let's eat, then."

Sonia then proceeded to open up her lunch box.

It was almost 2 PM by the time they finished lunch.

After delegating some work to Daphne for the afternoon, Sonia then got into the car with Toby and left Paradigm Co., with their destination being the First World Hospital.

As Tim was not scheduled to operate that afternoon, he waited for them in his office instead.

Seeing Sonia and Toby together did not surprise him at all.

As the two just got back together again, it was still the honeymoon phase for them. This meant that naturally, they would be stuck like glue to each other for the whole day.

Hence, seeing them arrive together was nothing surprising for Tim.

"Sit," said Tim as he pointed at the two chairs across his office desk.

Instead of sitting down, Toby chose to pull out the chair for Sonia first. He had perfectly demonstrated the definition of being a gentleman, as he sat down only after she had been seated.

This scene made Tim raise his eyebrows.

Oh? Is this still the same Toby that acted so arrogantly and looked down on everybody as if they were mere ants?

"What are you thinking about?" Toby narrowed his eyes and suddenly asked Tim.

Lightly coughing, Tim replied, "It's nothing."

"Is it?" Pursing his lips, Toby did not buy it as he continued, "If I didn't know any better, I would say that you were thinking of something very rude."

"You're overthinking things. As a doctor, I only think about the condition and ailments of my patients." Toby said bluntly.

When Tim said that, not only did Toby feel speechless, even Sonia did too.

He only thinks about the condition and ailments of his patients? Shove off!

Although Sonia admitted that Tim possessed a considerable amount of skill for his profession, he was nowhere close to being a good doctor.

At least, she had never seen any doctor besides him treat their patients as if he was a serial killer catching his latest prey.

"Alright, alright. Let's talk about other things. Dr. Lancaster, could you take a look at his elbow?" Waving her hand, Sonia changed the subject.

Adjusting his glasses, Tim said, "No problem. Register him at the counter first. We'll have to conduct a CT scan to see how far his bones have healed."

"Alright, I'll do so now." Nodding, Sonia stood up before walking over to Toby, lightly tapping his shoulders as she said, "Wait for me here and don't bother Dr. Lancaster."

Hearing this made Toby sulk a little as he frowned. "I'm not that kind of person."

"Stop it. You think I don't understand your personality?" Pouting, she continued, "Paranoid and overly stoic—that is how you are. Anyway, just stay quiet for now. I leave first. Be back in a jiffy."

Stating her piece, Sonia then left the office for the registration window.

After she finished, she was preparing to walk back when she heard a familiar voice coming from the elevator.

The owner of the voice was wiping her eyes, looking like she was weeping.

However, Sonia only took one glance at her. As to why the woman was crying, she couldn't care less.

After all, who would care about why their enemy was crying?

Thinking that, Sonia walked back with an expressionless face as she stared straight ahead.

Although Sonia paid no attention to that person, that person had noticed her, as she had stopped sniffing and widened her eyes in response.

Obviously, the woman was shocked to see her at the hospital too.

But that only lasted for an instant. Suddenly remembering something, she bit her lip and turned to Sonia's direction, chasing after her. "Miss Reed."

With a slight frown, Sonia thought to herself, How unlucky.

The person that she did not want to deal the least with came looking for her.

Not planning on stopping, Sonia only increased her pace as she pretended not to hear her.

However, the woman also did not intend to let Sonia go, and she matched her stride before running in front of Sonia, stopping her advance.

Left with no other choice, Sonia could only stop and asked the person blocking her emotionlessly, "Is there anything I can help you with, Miss Gray?"

That person in question was none other than Rina Gray.

Instead of immediately replying, Rina bit her lip while looking at Sonia teary-eyed, as if she was struggling to form a sentence.

Seeing this made Sonia frown even deeper. "Miss Gray, if there is nothing of importance, please get out of the way. I have things to do and I do not have time to waste on you."

After that, she tried to force her way through.

Spreading out her arms, Rina stopped her once again. "Miss Reed, you cannot leave."

With a frustrated expression, Sonia was obviously fed up with her as she countered, "Miss Gray, what is it that you want? Are you going to say it or not?"

Opening her mouth, Rina suddenly grabbed onto Sonia's hand and said desperately, "Please, Miss Reed, you have to help my dad."

"What?" Rina's words left Sonia in a state of utter confusion.

Placing her hand on her forehead, the frowning Sonia finally made sense of what she heard. However, this only made her laugh. "Did you say you want me to save your dad? To save Titus?"

"Yes, Miss Reed. Save him! Please save him!" Nodding profusely, Rina went to grab her hands again.

Stepping backward, Sonia managed to avoid her. As if she was looking at a fool, Sonia questioned, "Miss Gray, is everything alright with your brain? Are you asking me to save Titus? Have you gone mad, or is there a problem with my hearing?"

"I'm not mad and you heard me correctly." Shaking her head, Rina continued, "I meant what I said—I would like you to save Dad."

With a cold expression, Sonia countered, "No, Taylor, I do think you've gone mad. What are you thinking of, wanting me to save Titus? You want me to save my enemy? Did you not take your meds or something? Now, get out of my way!"

Losing all patience, Sonia bumped into Rina's shoulder and continued walking.

Although strange things happen every year, this year, it seemed to be happening quite frequently.

Of all people, Taylor actually asked her to save Titus.

She's absolutely crazy!

How do you even come up with such a thing?

"Sonia, you can't leave!" Suddenly, as Rina shouted from behind her, she tugged at Sonia. With a twisted expression, Rina screamed at her, "You have to save him! This is your responsibility, Sonia! Your responsibility, you hear me?!"

With a darkened expression, Sonia said, "This is my responsibility?"