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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 243

Chapter 243 Carl's Insecurity, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!

"Sonia? Sonia?" Carl waved his hand before her, trying to snap her out of her trance. Sonia blinked for a while and forced a smile. "What is it?" "You were in a trance. What happened?" Carl asked. Sonia wanted to answer, but she smiled instead. "It's nothing. Let's go in. I'm hungry." "Sure." Carl nodded. Sonia was about to go in, but Carl stopped her. "A minute, please." "What is it?" She looked at him curiously. "Hold my arm." He stood with his left arm akimbo. When Sonia saw that, she chuckled. "Very well then, handsome." Carl blushed, but he took her into the restaurant anyway. The waiter then came up to them and led them to their reserved spot. The moment she sat down, someone from the next table gnashed their teeth.

"Sonia!" the woman growled. Sonia arched her eyebrow and looked at who was calling her. The sight that greeted her was none other than Tina, and she was glaring at Sonia. *What a small world.* Carl's face fell. He never thought they'd bump into this madwoman here as well. "Let's go, Sonia." However, Sonia shook her head. "It's fine. Just because we run into someone we don't like doesn't mean we have to leave." Carl sighed. "But you might lose your appetite." In response, Sonia smiled and replied, "I won't, but someone else will." She glanced at Tina after making that snide comment. Tina was holding her cutlery, poking at her plate as if it was Sonia. She was already overwhelmed by her anger, so of course she lost her appetite.

Oh, so she's trying to annoy Tina. Carl stopped talking and sat back down. At the same time, Toby came back and was surprised to see Carl and Sonia beside them. *Sonia's here too? And with another guy? It was Zane last time, now Carl, so who's next? Charles? She sure has a lot of men around her, huh?* His face darkened, and he pulled his chair back. "You're done, Toby?" Tina put her cutlery down and went to help Toby, but Toby refused her. He put his crutch aside and pushed against the edge of the table so he could sit down. Thus, Tina's hand was left hanging in the air, and she looked awkward. But Tina quickly put her hand down and went back to her seat, pretending like nothing had happened. *He's still indifferent. I thought he finally wants to patch things up with me. What a joke.* Sonia wasn't surprised to see Toby, since Tina was around.

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However, she didn't say hi to him, and she just kept drinking her water. Carl glanced at Toby for a while, insecurity and jealousy glinting in his eyes. Indeed, he was jealous and insecure. He might be a famous and rich model who didn't have to be jealous of Toby despite his wealth, but he simply couldn't help it. After all, Toby was the only man Sonia loved, and he was insecure for a reason. Carl fiddled with his glass and stared at the table, hiding the darkness within his eyes. Everyone thought he was a gentle person, but nobody knew that was just his façade. In reality, he was a dark introvert who didn't have a gentle bone within him.

He was gentle only because he mimicked Toby. Back when they were teenagers, Sonia kept telling him how gentle and nice the boy she liked was. He was jealous of that boy, but also envious. That was why he changed his personality to match that boy she liked, all so he could get a part of her attention. However, he failed. All she loved was that boy. No matter how much he tried, he couldn't match up to him. That gentle person was none other than Toby. He didn't know why Toby was no longer the gentle soul Sonia talked about, but still, he was insecure around him.

After all, Carl mimicked Toby's personality at one point. "Carl." Sonia broke his train of thoughts. Carl smiled warmly. "What is it, Sonia?" "What's with you? The food's served. You didn't even reply when I called out to you. What's gotten you into a trance?" Sonia poured him a glass of juice. Carl took it. "My job." "Oh, you told me about it. Your next show's in Norfolk, right?" Sonia spoke while digging into her meal. Carl nodded. "Yeah. Wanna come? I can give you a ticket." "A bit. Never seen your show before, but I have to see if I have the time," Sonia answered.

Beside their table, their interaction didn't escape Toby. His face fell, and his anger was palpable. When Tina realized why Toby was irritated, she gnashed her teeth. Tina glared at Sonia before calling out to Toby. "It has been five days, Toby. Are you still mad at me?" Toby looked at the table. "I am not mad at you." "But Dad said you're mad at me because of what I did at the banquet." Toby took a sip of the water and interrupted her. "That's only his guess." Tina froze. *He isn't angry because of that? Then why? Why did he suddenly treat me so coldly? Did he find out what I did? But if he did, he would have raised hell a long time ago. He wouldn't have pretended that he knew nothing until now.*

She bit her lip, still nervous. "Then tell me, Toby. What did I do to make you angry? Don't just keep quiet. You're scaring me." She started tearing up. Toby felt something squeezing his heart, and he had an uncontrollable urge to calm her down. However, he knew it was just the

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voice. He himself didn't want to do that, for he knew he didn't love her. And so, he clenched his fists, refusing to do as the voice told him to. Much to his shock though, a stab of pain shot up from his heart, and waves of pain crashed over him. His breathing turned quicker, and his face paled.

A moment later, he crashed against the table, toppling the glass. It rolled to the edge before falling to the ground and smashing into pieces. The sound of the glass breaking attracted everyone's attention. A frown creased Sonia's forehead, and she looked at him curiously. *What's with him?* Tina shot up and went to check on Toby. "What happened, Toby?" The manager quickly came to them. "What happened?" "I don't know. My fiancé collapsed all of a sudden." She was on the verge of tears. Carl leaned his head against his hand. "Say, did he have a heart attack or something?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 244

Chapter 244 The Crystal Chandelier Falls, Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again!
Sonia shook her head. "I don't think so. He doesn't have any heart condition." *Or at least not that I know of.* She looked at Toby, who was getting paler and paler, then at Tina, who couldn't do anything else but cry. Sonia shook her head, for she couldn't believe how incompetent Tina was. "Miss Gray, if you want your fiancé to live, you should call an ambulance. Crying helps no one." Tina stopped crying, then she felt awkward about the fact Sonia had to remind her what to do before she even thought about calling a doctor. However, that didn't stop her from glaring at Sonia. "Of course I will. You think I'm stupid?" Sonia shrugged. "Very well then. Suit yourself. Dig in, Carl." "Sure, Sonia." Carl nodded. They went back to their meal without another word. Tina snorted and was about to call an ambulance, but Toby suddenly raised a hand to stop her. "It's fine. I'll be fine." "But Toby..." "Don't cry!" Before she could finish, Toby fought through the pain and put his hand on her face, wiping her tears off with his thumb. "I'm fine, so don't worry." He calmed her down gently, but his voice was hoarse. The moment he said that, Toby could feel

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the pain in his heart subsiding. A few moments later, the pain disappeared completely. If it weren't for the sweat on his forehead, nobody would know he was in pain just a moment earlier. He stared downward, hiding his shock and fury.

Toby just wanted to see if the pain would go away if he did as the voice told him to, and it really did on his first try. His heart acted up because he refused to calm Tina down, but the pain stopped once he did. Because of that, even an atheist like him felt spooked. He wondered if the same thing would happen again if he stopped doing as Tina told him to. In the meantime, Tina didn't know what he was thinking, but when she saw some color returning to his face, she heaved a sigh of relief. "You're okay, Toby. Good to see that." Toby wanted to say something, but he stopped himself, though fury glinted within his eyes. Tina didn't notice that, so she went back to her seat immediately. After the manager cleared the glass shards away, he looked at Toby. "Are you sure you're all right, sir? Why don't I call a doctor over?"

He came here with a crutch, and he had a heart attack all of a sudden. Even though Toby seemed all better now, the manager was still worried. *If that happens again and he dies here, it'll be trouble for us.* "I'm really all right now. No need for the doctor. Put the broken glass on my tab." Toby massaged his forehead as he spoke. The manager stared at him for a while, but he eventually believed Toby. "Very well then. Call us if you need anything. Enjoy the rest of your meal." "Alright." Toby nodded. After the manager took his leave, Sonia suddenly chuckled, and everyone wondered why. "Why are you laughing, Sonia?"

Carl asked. Sonia stirred her salad. "A stranger actually cared more about Mr. Fuller than his own fiancée. She believed him right away when he said he's fine. Do you even love him, Miss Gray?" "What are you talking about, Miss Reed? Are you insulting me? Of course I love him!" Tina slammed her cutlery on the table. Sonia shrugged. "I'm just asking. Why are you overreacting? Oh, did I hit the bullseye? Too close for comfort, huh?" "Nonsense!" Tina bit her lip and looked toward Toby for help. "Trust me, Toby. I really care about you. I just—" "All right. Enough. Just finish your meal."

Toby interrupted her, slightly impatient. That made Tina stop talking and go back to her meal. Toby thought about it for a moment, then he suddenly said, "Tina, I've been thinking about it for the past few days, and I—" Before he could finish, a loud crash interrupted him. The sound came from the next table, so Toby's face fell, and he looked at the direction of the sound. What he saw was a big crystal chandelier sitting on top of Sonia's table. The chandelier fell from the ceiling and smashed all the plates on the table, sending porcelain

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shards flying everywhere. One of them cut Sonia's arm, drawing blood. Even Tina was cut, but she got it on her face, and her wound measured around four centimeters.

But since it flew too quickly, she didn't feel any pain. It wasn't until she felt something dripping from her face did she realize she was bleeding. All the color drained from her face, and she screamed. At the same time, Carl noticed something was up with Sonia as well. When he looked closely, he realized she was clutching her arm, while blood was flowing from the cracks between her fingers. It dropped onto her clothes, painting it in red. "You're hurt, Sonia!" His face fell, and his voice rose. When Toby heard that, he was worried about her, so he went over to Sonia despite his wounds and raised her arm. "Let me take a look."

Sonia's wound was serious. It was around ten centimeters, and it ran deep, so blood wouldn't stop flowing out. Sonia was surprised Toby came to her, while Tina's face contorted with rage. After all, she was the one closest to him, and she was also his fiancée. *He went straight to Sonia without even asking about me!* Tina trembled with rage, glaring at Sonia murderously. Sonia noticed her glare, so she pulled her arm out of his hand. "You got the wrong person, Mr. Fuller. Miss Gray is that way," she said coldly. "She's right, Mr. Fuller. Out of the way, please."

Carl came over with a torn handkerchief and pushed Toby away before he stopped Sonia's bleeding. Toby almost fell, but luckily, the table stopped his fall, and he regained his balance. He stared at Carl and Sonia, his expression dark and his lips pulled into a thin line. Frustration and irritation was rising within him as well. Just when he was indulging in his annoyance, Tina suddenly called out to him, her voice trembling. "Toby..." *Oh, right. She's still here.* "Toby, my face is injured. Will it ruin my looks?" She covered her face, her tears almost streaming down her cheeks.

"No," Toby answered. *Your wound isn't even half as serious as Sonia's. Of course it won't.* "Really?" Tina couldn't believe it. Toby was getting impatient, so he didn't even feel like answering her. But the moment that thought was formed, his heart started aching again, and his face darkened. He clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and answered coldly, "Of course. I'll get the best doctor for you. You'll be fine."

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