

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 391

Tom came back with a doctor? Did Toby fall sick?

“Then I asked Tom what happened, and he said Mr. Fuller is down with mild food poisoning. So I got curious how that happened, since Tom should be taking care of him well. I followed them back to their suite and heard that he got food poisoning because he ate leftovers for dinner.” Rebecca was still laughing from the hilarity of the situation.

A multinational conglomerate’s boss got food poisoning because he had leftovers for dinner. Everyone’s going to laugh if they find out about this. The corner of Sonia’s lips twitched. She never expected Toby to fall sick because he ate the wrong thing. “Why did he have leftovers though?” Sonia was holding her forehead, but her eyes were all smiles.

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Carl was the only one not smiling. In fact, he looked dark.

Rebecca heaved a sigh and calmed herself down before answering, “It’s actually because of you.”

“Me?” Sonia pointed at herself.

Rebecca nodded. “Mr. Fuller took the whole lunch for himself, but he couldn’t finish it, and he didn’t want to throw it away. That’s why he left it until dinner and asked the staff to reheat it. But since it’s the first time he has had leftovers, it was too much for his body, and he fell sick.”

Sonia arched her eyebrow. Wow, that’s a bizarre reason.

“Why did you order lunch for him, Sonia?” Carl suddenly asked with an upset voice.

Sonia noticed it, so she explained, “He ordered breakfast for me, so I paid him back.”

“You could have refused him.” Carl stared at her, his eyes glinting with a terrifying light. “So why didn’t you? I thought you said you didn’t love him anymore. I thought you wanted to get away from him, so why did you accept his offer? And why did you care how he got sick? Are you falling for him again?”

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Sonia’s smile slowly froze up with every question asked, and she frowned in the end. She couldn’t see his face, but she was sure he was mentally and psychologically breaking down right now. “Now calm down, C—”

“Answer me, Sonia!” Carl interrupted before she could finish, then he pushed himself onto her, trying to pin her to the couch.

But before he could touch her, Rebecca stood up angrily and yanked Carl’s shirt collar from behind before tossing him to the couch across the table. “Calm down, kid.” She stood right before Sonia, giving Carl a warning look.

Carl was staring at the floor, so nobody could see his face.

Sonia grasped the air. When she touched Rebecca’s hem, she held it tightly. “What is it, Rebecca? What happened?”

Rebecca turned around. “This kid got mad. He was about to force you to answer.”

Sonia’s eyes widened in shock. “Carl...” She could guess why Carl succumbed to his demons. Judging from his questions, he thought Sonia fell for Toby again because she asked how Toby fell ill. That triggered him and caused a meltdown. Knowing that, Sonia sighed before answering, “I did not fall for

him again, Carl. I asked those questions because I wanted to know why Rebecca was so amused. That's all."

Carl looked at her and opened his mouth. He wanted to say something, but he kept quiet in the end. Then, he stood up and said goodbye. Carl seemed a bit nervous and scared, probably because he knew he almost hurt Sonia again.

Rebecca put her hands on her hips. "Hey, he's the abuser here, and now he just ups and leaves?"

Sonia massaged her temples. She wasn't surprised about it, since Carl did the same thing after she said she found out he poisoned her. He had left and was out of contact for a few days. I wonder if it'll be the same this time.

"Honestly, he has to see a therapist. He had a meltdown just from a slight trigger. God knows what might happen in the future. And he has to fix his temper. That guy has too much of an ego, and he leaves every time he gets into trouble. What a child," Rebecca said seriously as she saw him off.

Sonia sighed. "True. Give me your phone, Rebecca. Open Messenger and tap into his chat window."

"Sure." Rebecca nodded.

After Sonia took the phone, she pressed down on the voice message button based on her memory. "I'm not blaming you for what happened, Carl. Come with me to Seafield tomorrow. We'll get a therapist for you." After hearing the beep that signified her message was sent, Sonia put her phone down and waited for the reply. Two minutes later, her phone vibrated.

Sonia asked, "Is it from him? What did he say?"

Rebecca looked at the phone. "Let me take a look. Yes, it's him. He said 'OK.' Damn, a one word response for all that text? He's having a hissy fit." In Rebecca's eyes, Carl was nothing more than a brother. He wasn't fit to be a boyfriend. He was too dark, violent, and egotistical. Every time he got into a fight, he'd never apologize first. In the end, his partner would have to coax him every time. It would be a tiring relationship in the long run. Since Carl liked Sonia, Rebecca didn't want Sonia to fall for him.

Sonia put her phone down and smiled. "It's better this time. At least he gave me a reply, which makes me feel better. I want to sleep now, Rebecca."

"I'll take you to bed then." Rebecca held her up.

Back at the top floor's presidential suite, the doctor left after giving Toby a prescription.

Tom came in with a glass of warm water. When he saw his boss on the bed looking pale, he felt a sense of schadenfreude. And this is why you never take the whole table of food for yourself. Tom coughed to hide his urge to laugh, then he handed the glass of water to Toby. "Here's your meds, sir."

Toby took the glass and medicine, then gulped the medicine down without a word. "Sonia knows, doesn't she?" Toby put his glass down.

Tom adjusted his glasses. "Probably. Rebecca heard the conversation we had with the doctor, and I bet she'll tell Miss Reed about it."

Toby's face fell. What will she think of me now? Will she laugh at me? When he recalled how loudly Rebecca laughed, his heart sank. Now that she hates me so much, I bet she'll laugh at me, and happily at that too. My image is all ruined. He raised his arm to cover his eyes, since he didn't want to face anyone at the moment. It was the first time he was embarrassed in his life after all.

Tom didn't feel like laughing now that Toby looked so embarrassed with himself. He picked the glass up and asked, "Shall I leave now, sir?"

Toby grunted.

Tom turned around and left. I'll leave him alone. He should have some time to calm down and collect himself.

The next day, Sonia, Rebecca, and Carl took the flight back to Seafeld. Toby didn't follow since he had some business left in Norfolk. He had to audit the branch's accounts, but he would go back right after that.

Right after Sonia disembarked and came out of the passage, she heard Charles calling out to her happily from somewhere in the crowd. "Babe!"