

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 473

Right then, Toby tightened his grip on the windowsill so hard that it was as if he wanted to break it.

Tom could immediately sense that Toby was jealous when he entered the place, so he couldn't help himself but ask, "President Fuller, what happened?"

However, Toby refused to answer and narrowed his eyes to look downstairs instead.

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When Tom walked over to Toby and stared in the same direction to see Sonia and Zane, he instantly understood what was happening.

So, that's why President Fuller is jealous, huh? He was still wondering what would make Toby jealous in a restaurant.

Looks like Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman are dining here as well.

"President Fuller, do you want to go downstairs?" Tom stood behind Toby and asked while Toby pursed his lips into a thin line. "No."

"Huh?" Tom stared at him in shock. "You're not going downstairs?"

Toby nodded, but Tom was still in disbelief. "But Miss Reed is having a meal together with Mr. Coleman, and she looks really happy. You—"

“That’s enough. Check if President Cunningham is here yet since I need to head to the hospital in half an hour.” Toby cut him off before he turned around and headed to the couch in the private room.

Giving downstairs a final look, Tom followed after Toby and asked, “I just checked with President Cunningham. He told me he is in a traffic jam and will arrive in ten minutes.”

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Toby hummed in acknowledgment without saying anything. On the couch he sat, picking up a magazine in the meantime. Although he looked like he was absorbed in the magazine, Tom could notice that Toby’s gaze was muddled and unfocused.

It was obvious that Toby was zoning out, and Tom concluded that Sonia and Zane were the reason.

How could President Fuller bear watching Miss Reed going out with other men when he’s in love with her? I bet he’s extremely jealous right now. Still, someone as possessive as him would’ve already gone downstairs to spoil Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman’s dinner. He would never allow Miss Reed to hang out with a man alone. However, he’s reacting to the situation abnormally this time.

Tom could sense Toby’s urge to go downstairs to make Zane leave or bring Sonia upstairs. Yet, it seemed like he was afraid of something and decided to give up instead. Tom really couldn’t understand what was happening.

At the thought of that, he gave Toby a puzzled look through his glasses. This is weird... In the past, he’d still be able to guess what Toby was thinking about. However, since the cliff accident, Toby’s behavior had been ever so unpredictable that even his long-time trusty assistant had no clue.

On the first floor of the restaurant, Sonia looked up to stare at one of the windows on the second floor before she frowned with a troubled look on her face.

Meanwhile, Zane cut a small piece of his steak and placed it in his mouth. "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

"I feel like someone was staring at me just now," Sonia pursed her lips before saying in an unsure manner, causing Zane to place his utensils down with a shocked look. "Someone's looking at you?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Zane looked up to look in the direction that she was staring at. "Do you want me to ask the waiter to find out who is in the private room?"

"It's fine." Sonia waved him off and rejected his offer. "So what if we find out who is in the private room? They were just staring at me and didn't do anything to me. If we offend them by asking, that will cause unnecessary trouble, and it would be bad to cause trouble in a restaurant. Let's just act like we don't know anything."

"You're right." Zane nodded before he pushed a plate of dessert toward Sonia. "Try this. The desserts in this place are really good."

"Really?" Sonia stared at the colorful cake that obviously looked really tasty before gulping instinctively.

As a person who was really into desserts, she was unable to control herself, especially with beautifully designed ones.

Finally, Sonia gave in to her desires and dropped the idea of dieting before she took her fork and cut the cake. "I'll dig in now. Thanks."

Then, she placed the cake into her mouth while Zane leaned closer toward her. "How does it taste?"

Sonia's eyes brightened. "This is really good!"

“Isn’t it? I told you my recommendations are always good. We can take away more when we’re leaving later,” Zane chuckled before suggesting as Sonia placed her fork down. “That’s a good suggestion. I shall order some desserts to take away later on.”

Then, she took her glass and wanted to drink some water to cleanse her palate so that she could continue eating.

Right then, Zane cried out, “Hang on.”

“What’s wrong?” Sonia was taken aback when she heard his tense voice as her hand that was holding onto the glass of water trembled a little, threatening the water to spill.

Zane quickly grabbed two napkins. “Don’t move.”

Then, he reached out to wipe off the cream at the corner of her mouth. Not expecting Zane’s action, Sonia was stunned.

At the same time, Toby, who was still worried, got up and walked toward the window on the second floor again. However, what came into Toby’s vision was the intimate scene of Zane wiping the corner of Sonia’s mouth when he got to the window.

Immediately, Toby’s pupils constricted as his face darkened. He was filled with anger, topped with a pinch of jealousy. The aura that he gave off right then was chilling, and the magazine that he was holding had already come apart due to how hard he was gripping it.

When Tom, who was standing next to Toby, felt his head aching as his gaze switched between downstairs and the magazine on the ground.

President Fuller, why don’t you go down to separate Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman, if the two of them together bother you so much? Why are you throwing a tantrum alone without doing anything? What’s the point of doing so?

After pondering for a moment, Tom took a deep breath before he turned to see Toby's cold side view and suggested, "President Fuller, let's head downstairs."

Nevertheless, Toby's lips were pursed into a thin lip as he remained silent. Thinking that Toby probably didn't hear him, Tom called out for him again.

Unexpectedly, Toby narrowed his eyes and finally replied, "It's fine. Let them be."

"Let them be?" Tom's mouth fell open in shock. "Are you going to let Mr. Coleman and Miss Reed continue being so intimate with each other?"

Toby looked down. "Sonia can still live for a long time while I probably only have about three years left. Zane is obviously more suitable for her than I am in that sense."

Upon hearing that, Tom finally understood why Toby didn't go downstairs to separate Sonia and Zane, despite being bothered by their intimate behavior.

It was because Toby had finally made up his mind to let Sonia go. He wanted the man beside Sonia to be someone who loved her, treasured her, and brought her all the happiness in the world.

Just like what Toby said just now, Sonia still had a long time to go. If he couldn't live over three years, he would only bring her more harm than good.

Therefore, Toby would rather do the correct thing and let go of Sonia to let her find her own happiness.

Despite that, this meant that he would have to push the love of his life into another man's arms, which was no different from stabbing himself in the heart.

"President Fuller, are you sure you want to do that?" Tom glanced at Toby. "What if we can find a heart donor? What would happen—"

“What are the chances of getting a heart that is compatible?” Toby cut him off before he said coldly, “If it’s so easy to get a heart donor, I wouldn’t have waited for 24 years.”

“I...” Tom clenched his fists, as he didn’t know what to say any longer.

That’s right. If it really was easy to get a heart donor, the Fuller Family would have already taken advantage of their influence to find one. The only reason President Fuller decided to let go of Sonia was that the probability was almost zero.