

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 584

On the other line of the phone was Tom, who was in a daze as he sat on the bed for a moment before he returned to his senses and exclaimed, No way. Did President Fuller actually spend the night at Miss Reed's house last night? Does that mean they're back together again?

If that was the case, it would be a good thing.

As he threw his covers aside, Tom got out of bed and hurriedly prepared to head to work.

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An hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence.

The door was opened by Toby, who was still in his bathrobe.

At first, Tom was taken aback by Toby's attire. However, he couldn't help but burst out laughing.
"President Fuller, you..."

Toby's expression suddenly fell at Tom's reaction. A deadly aura emanated from him as he glared daggers at Tom. "Is this comical?"

"No, it's not at all!" When he saw Toby's anger, Tom's laughter quickly stopped as he straightened his posture with a solemn shake of his head.

Toby dangerously narrowed his eyes. "If I hear you laugh again, I'll transfer you to Africa as a supervisor."

After saying that, he snatched the two bags that Tom carried and turned to enter the house.

He was aware that his attire would make people laugh, but not everyone could do so.

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If anyone other than Sonia dared to laugh at him, he wouldn't hold back.

Tom, who still stood outside the door, was frightened at the prospect of being transferred to Africa. He hurriedly chased after Toby and as he trailed behind, he apologized, "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I was in the wrong. I won't do it anymore."

Toby suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around to berate Tom, "Lower your voice!"

After he heard Toby's response, Tom instantly realized something. Shooting a glance at Sonia's door, he nodded profusely before replying in a low voice, "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I'll keep my mouth shut up."

It was only then that Toby withdrew his gaze and continued to walk forward. When he reached the sofa, he placed the bag of breakfast on the coffee table before he carried the other bag containing his clothes toward the bathroom.

Shortly after that, he finished changing his attire and emerged in a luxurious handmade suit. In an instant, he was back to his appearance as an elite president.

As he tossed the bag that contained his clothes from the previous night to Tom, Toby ordered, "Let's go."

"President Fuller, aren't you going to wait for Miss Reed to come out and have breakfast with you?" As he said that, Tom pointed toward Sonia's bedroom.

Toby shook his head. "No, I received a call when I was in the bathroom. There's an extremely important meeting that needs to be held immediately, so I won't wait for her. Besides, it's the weekend. I'll let her rest for a little longer."

"Yes," Tom responded and said nothing more.

After that, Toby walked to the sofa and prepared to fold the blankets.

Upon seeing this, Tom hurried over. "President Fuller, let me do it instead."

"No, I'll do it myself." Toby refused as he swatted his assistant's hand away while his eyes flashed with warning. This blanket belongs to Sonia. How can I allow it to be contaminated with the hands of other men?

At Toby's frigid glare, Tom passively withdrew his hand and returned to his previous position where he acted as though he wasn't there.

It was only then did Toby start folding the quilt.

However, as he had never done anything like this before, his movements were extremely rusty and slow.

Fortunately, he had managed to do so little by little. He was tugging at the corners in one moment whereas he was patting the blanket in the next minute, which gave a satisfactory result in the end.

Looking at his masterpiece, Toby clapped his hands in satisfaction and turned to Tom next to him while asking, "How is it?"

"Very good." Upon saying that, Tom gave an affirming thumbs up.

At Tom's words, Toby's thin lips curled upward. "Then, do you think that she'll have the same thought when she wakes up and sees this folded blanket?"

Without any hesitation, Tom nodded and replied, "She definitely will."

To be honest, he didn't know how Miss Reed would feel.

He only knew that if he answered no, Toby would definitely shoot daggers at him.

"That's it; let's go." With that, Toby raised his chin and strode toward the entrance with Tom following behind in a hurry.

Soon, the living room fell into silence once more. It was not until half an hour later that a door opened followed by movement in the living room again.

It was Sonia yawning as she came out of her room in her pajamas. Her hair was messy and her eyes were barely open as she walked listlessly to the bathroom, as though she was still half asleep.

When she arrived in front of the vanity mirror, she closed her eyes and felt blindly for her toothpaste and toothbrush as usual.

However, when Sonia came into contact with the place where she usually kept her toothbrush, she felt an extra cup there. In an instant, she snapped awake and quickly opened her eyes to have a look, only to see that there was indeed an extra cup. Moreover, it was a black men's cup that held a toothbrush and a razor for men. It was only at that moment when she remembered that Toby had spent the night with her last night.

Does that mean he saw how she had looked like when she emerged from her room moments ago?

At that thought, Sonia looked at her reflection in the mirror. When she saw how she looked like after waking up and before dressing up, she anxiously gritted her teeth.

As she had been busy in the past few days, she did not get much rest, which caused her to look extremely haggard after removing her makeup. Besides, her skin had already lost its shine.

Would he think that she was ugly when he saw her like this?

A perturbed Sonia placed her hand on her chest.

With this gesture, she remembered another important thing, which was that she didn't wear any underwear to bed!

When she woke up in the morning, she walked out without changing her clothes. In that case, did Toby see her nude?

Instantly, Sonia's face flushed and she covered her face with her hands. She was so ashamed and angry that she didn't want to live anymore. Seriously, how could I have forgotten something as important as Toby staying overnight? He's seen everything that he shouldn't see.

Sonia looked at her reflection in the mirror and noticed that she had an embarrassed smile.

However, she soon made peace with the fact after a while.

Since Toby had already seen everything that he shouldn't have, there was nothing she could do but calmly face reality.

After all, she couldn't just end her life over something as petty as this, could she?

With that in mind, Sonia lowered her hand from her face and turned on the cold water. She filled her palm with a little water and splashed it onto her face, trying to lower the temperature on her cheeks.

Once her face was no longer hot and red, she took a deep breath and started to brush her teeth and wash up.

The moment that she was done, Sonia turned around and walked toward the bathroom door. When she came to the door, she grabbed the handle, but did not immediately open the door. Instead, she took a

deep breath and mentally prepared herself. It was a moment later when she turned the doorknob and exited the bathroom while keeping her gaze on the couch in the living room.

Sonia thought she would be met with Toby's eyes that faintly smiled, but unexpectedly, what she saw wasn't Toby, but merely the empty sofa.

The sofa has already been restored to its previous state whereas the blanket had also been neatly folded into a rectangle and placed in the middle of the couch.

Upon seeing this, she couldn't help but be surprised. What's going on? Where is Toby?

She quickly craned her neck and looked everywhere for any trace of him.

However, after looking around her apartment, it was quiet, as though no one else was there except for her.

In other words, Toby could have already left!

If that was the case, when did he leave?

Sonia pursed her red lips before she turned to head to her room and took her cell phone. As soon as she switched it on, she saw several messages popping up, all of which were sent by Toby.

She quickly clicked to read the messages.

One of them read, 'Sonia, something urgent came up at the company, so I've made a move first. Tom bought breakfast and left it on the coffee table in front of the sofa. Remember to eat. See you in the evening!'

It turned out that Toby had really left, and based on the time the message was sent, it was about half an hour ago.

Meanwhile, she was still asleep at that time.

After Sonia replied to Toby's message, she kept her mobile phone away as the corner of her lips twitched with slight embarrassment.