

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 585

However, Sonia probably felt happier more than anything else. After all, Toby didn't end up seeing her haggard and without her underwear.

“What a relief!” When Sonia thought about it, she smiled as she touched her face. She kept her mobile phone away and left the room, after which she looked at the coffee table in front of the sofa. Sure enough, there was a bag with beautiful packaging placed on top of it and it happened to be from the Royal Restaurant.

Royal Restaurant was the most famous restaurant with the best reputation in the entire Seafield. Rumor even had it that their head chef's dishes were also served at the state banquets as well. Thus, the dishes offered by the Royal Restaurant were exquisite. However, because Sonia didn't have a high status, she couldn't become a member and visit the restaurant; hence, she had never sampled their dishes.

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However, thanks to Toby, she was finally able to have a taste today.

As she walked over, she took the bag and went to the dining table. The moment she opened the bag, a mouth-watering aroma wafted out in an instant. She couldn't resist gulping at the appetizing smell and hurried to open the takeout boxes of food inside.

The breakfast the Royal Restaurant had prepared was rich and hearty since it consisted of dumplings, sausages, seafood chowder and so on. However, the servings were too much for a single person and she couldn't finish all of it on her own.

Besides, Sonia suspected that this breakfast was not just for her alone and that Toby had included his share as well. It was only because he had to suddenly leave to attend to an emergency that all of the food became hers. In a way, she felt that she was indirectly taking advantage of Toby.

While shaking her head with a smile, Sonia picked up her utensils and began to enjoy her meal.

On the other hand, over at the Fuller Group, Toby walked out of the conference room immediately after the meeting ended. Behind him was Tom, who stepped forward with Toby's mobile phone and reported, "President Fuller, Miss Reed has woken up and has texted you."

When Toby heard that, his eyes flashed with excitement. "Give it to me," he demanded.

Once his phone was in his hands, he saw Sonia's text message on the screen as he had expected. His thin lips curled upward as he clicked to check the message and saw three short words—"See you tonight!"

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However, for Toby, it was more than enough to make him happy, because the contents of Sonia's message illustrated that she was looking forward to meeting him later that night as well.

As he kept his mobile phone away, he started to walk to the office with Tom trailing behind him. "President Fuller, when you had your meeting, there was also news from Young Master Tyler," Tom continued.

"What kind of news?" Toby asked without stopping in his tracks and continued to walk forward. Judging from Tom's calm and unhurried tone, it probably wasn't something important, so naturally, Toby didn't need to worry much either.

"Young Master Tyler called to inform us that the U17 Basketball Cup will be having their finals soon. He wants you and Old Mrs. Fuller to personally watch the game abroad and cheer for him there," Tom replied dutifully.

Toby raised his eyebrow at Tom's words before echoing, "Cheer for him there? Bold of him to bring that up."

Tom laughed. "Well, he's a teenager, after all. It's not a surprise that he likes his family's encouragement."

"When is the final?" While Toby asked that, he pushed the door to his office open and entered.

Tom followed behind while replying, "In a fortnight's time. It happens to be the first day of the next month as well."

Toby lifted his chin slightly as he instructed, "Tell Tyler that if I'm free that day, I will head over. If I'm not, Grandma will go instead."

"Noted." Tom nodded in response.

Toby pulled his chair over and sat on it before he continued, "By the way, is there still no news on Declan?"

"Carl has hidden Declan's whereabouts too well." Tom sighed. "Our hackers couldn't even find a trace. I think Carl may have captured Declan and Declan could have been locked up in a place where all precision electronics are isolated, so none of our hackers can locate him."

At Tom's words, Toby's expression sank. "He is quite good at hiding people."

"That is true," a troubled Tom agreed.

Carl was one step ahead of them at finding Declan's whereabouts and had even sent someone over before they could even do it. Therefore, it was a definite thing that Carl had caught Declan and stowed him away; otherwise, they would've been able to trace Declan.

"Is Carl still in the capital?" Toby asked, tapping his finger on the table.

Tom pushed his glasses down and answered, "Yes. In addition to Declan, the Hayes Family has other illegitimate children as well. During the time that he's been back there, Carl has also been dealing with those illegitimate children too."

"After so long, he still can't even take care of a few illegitimate children, even though that's his only ability," Toby scoffed contemptuously.

"It's none other than Carl's fault that he didn't go back to gain power earlier. Because of that, he has to fight even harder now. However, he has a cruel and ruthless personality as well as being more merciless than before. I believe that after time passes, Carl will eventually deal with these illegitimate children."

"In other words, Carl has no time to leave the capital now to deal with Declan, right?" Toby suggested, a dark glint flashing in his eyes.

"Yes. At the same time, Carl is afraid to bring Declan over since we will discover Declan as soon as he's transferred. He doesn't want us to locate Declan because he wants to win Miss Reed's favor by taking care of Declan himself."

"Huh, do you think I'll let him have that opportunity?" Toby sneered. "Find a way to lure Declan's people who are abroad. As long as I capture one of them, I don't believe that we can't locate Declan's whereabouts. I'm the only one who can deal with Declan!"

"Understood!" Tom nodded in response.

At that, Toby waved his hand dismissively. "You may leave now."

"Yes, President Fuller."

When Tom left, Toby massaged his brows before he picked up the pen to begin processing the documents. After being busy for the entire day, it was soon evening.

Seeing that it was already five o'clock in the evening, Toby switched off the computer and stood up. Then, he draped his jacket over his arm and strode out of the office toward the elevator.

In the main office next door, the secretaries and assistants were surprised when they saw Toby walking in a rush.

“Oh my God! It’s only five o’clock and President Fuller is already leaving before it’s time to get off work?”

“I was thinking the same as well. President Fuller is known to be a workaholic who never leaves early and is never late to work either. It’s truly eye-opening to see him leave earlier today.”

“Maybe something urgent came up?”

“I don’t think so. It looks like a happy occasion.”

“What do you mean?”

The secretary who suggested that it was a happy occasion for Toby was stirring a cup of coffee with an inscrutable expression as she elaborated, “Didn’t you pay attention to President Fuller’s expression earlier? When people are going to meet their loved ones, they’ll look eager, excited, and happy. That’s how my boyfriend looks when he comes to visit me anyway, which is why I think that President Fuller is definitely going to meet someone he likes.”

Someone curiously piped up. “Someone he likes? Who is it? Didn’t President Fuller like the girl from the Gray Family before? Did he quickly move on to someone else?”

“Wow, so he’s a bit of a playboy.”

Meanwhile, Toby had no idea that his early departure would stir such a lively discussion between his secretaries and assistants. As he drove to Bayside Residence, he called Sonia.

At that moment, Sonia was sitting by her dressing table to apply her makeup. When she heard her phone ringing, she picked it up to have a look and saw that it was Toby calling her. Then, a smile appeared on her face as she answered, “Hello.”

“Are you ready? I’m here to pick you up.” Toby’s deep and pleasant voice came from the other end of the line.

Sonia cradled her phone with her shoulder in order to use both her hands to draw her eyeliner. “I’m almost ready. You can come now.”

She was almost finished with her makeup and only needed to change her clothes—it would take her ten minutes at most.

He hummed in response. “Okay. I’ll be there soon and I’ll send you a text message when I arrive.”

“All right,” Sonia replied.

After she hung up, she placed her phone in front of the mirror and quickly applied her makeup. She was done with her makeup a short while later. Then, she looked at her dolled up reflection in the mirror and broke into a smile.

Good. I can’t see any hint of exhaustion at all.

With that in mind, a satisfied Sonia stood up and went to look for her clothes. Once she was done changing her clothes and left her room, Toby sent a text message at the same time.