

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 724

After she hugged him, she opened her eyes and gave him a warning, “You’d better not be up to something, Toby. Put me down and stop hugging me. If they come in and see us like this, it’d be awkward for both of us.”

“They won’t. Don’t worry about it.” He smiled confidently.

She looked at him. “Why?”

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Toby didn’t answer. Instead, he held her butt with one hand and picked her up from the table. Oh, it’s soft. And it’s meaty... It feels great. Toby groped it.

Sonia’s eyes widened. “Toby, what are you—”

“Shh...” Toby put his index finger against his lips and told her to be quiet.

Sonia pursed her lips and said nothing.

Then, Toby pulled the tablecloth up, and much to Sonia’s shock, he went under the table with her. Then he let her go.

Sonia pointed at him in disbelief. "Toby, I can't believe you just..." She couldn't even get a complete sentence out. He just took me and hid under the table? What the heck? She never thought he would do that. Is this really Toby? Oh my god, I can't believe it.

Toby knew Sonia would be shocked, and he only smiled at her. Then, he straightened the tablecloth out and made it look like it hadn't been touched.

The tablecloth was long and reached the floor. Once he put it down, it was enough to cover everything underneath the table. If nobody pulled it up, they would never find Toby and Sonia underneath. The space under the table was large enough for them to sit or squat, though they couldn't stand up, of course.

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Sonia was sitting, and thanks to the rug, she wasn't feeling cold. After Toby had straightened the tablecloth out, she pinched his cheeks at once and pulled his face to the sides. "Who are you, and where did you hide Toby? I'm tearing your mask down." Then she started to pull harder.

Toby frowned from the pain, then he held her wrists and pulled her hands away from his face, though there were red marks on his cheek. He looked funny with the marks, but Toby didn't mind. He flicked Sonia's forehead and huddled closer to her. "What are you talking about? I'm me. Who would dare impersonate me? Who would be good enough to even impersonate me?"

He looked up proudly. After all, nobody could impersonate him. He was too handsome, too powerful, and too sexy.

Sonia knew he was the real Toby, since their novel's genre was urban romance, not fantasy. She was just asking that because she never expected him to hide underneath a table. It's not like him. That was why she was shocked. "I know it's the real you. I just... It doesn't matter. What matters is why did you take me here?" Sonia was confused.

Toby looked at her seductively. "Because nobody can see us if we resume what we were doing here."

Sonia's jaw dropped. "Y-You took me here just to..."

Toby chuckled, then he leaned over. The moment he did, she leaned backward, and eventually, she fell to the rug and grunted. Fortunately, the moment she did, someone opened the conference's room door, and the sound of the door opening drowned out her grunt, so nobody heard it. I'd be embarrassed otherwise.

After all, if anyone found out that two company presidents were hiding under a table instead of sitting on their chairs, they'd be laughing stocks.

When Sonia heard the sound of footsteps coming in, she covered her mouth instinctively and glared at Toby. She tried to give him a look that said, 'Get off me. Stop kissing.'

Toby wouldn't listen, of course. He huddled closer and whispered, "Don't you think this is exciting?"

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. Yeah. If I didn't know better, I would think we were having an affair, but we're a real couple. No couples would hide under a table and stay there. If we go out now, the janitor will find out. What should we say to the employees then?

"Alright, stop fooling around. Get up." She put her hand down and whispered to him.

Toby curled his leg and knelt between Sonia's legs, then he looked at her seductively. "Honey, we can't go out now, and since we're already here, why don't we do something? It'd be a waste of time if we don't. If we make out here, it'd be memorable, since you don't get this chance every day."

"What the h..." Sonia was embarrassed that he called her honey, and she blushed. She knew couples would call each other endearing nicknames like 'honey' or 'sugarpie,' but she never thought it'd happen between her and Toby. I wouldn't call him honey, since that doesn't fit his vibe. And I don't expect him to call me that either. He doesn't seem like the kind of guy who'd call me that.

However, she was proven wrong. He would call her honey, and he did it effortlessly and without any embarrassment. It was as if he had done it a million times before even though it was the first time he was doing it. She got goosebumps all over when he called her honey. After all, she was nearly twenty-seven years old, and she felt embarrassed when her boyfriend called her that.

But for some reason, she felt delighted as well. In other words, she actually loved it when Toby called her honey. Am I that kind of lewd woman? She covered her face and moaned ever so quietly.

The employee who was wiping the table seemed to have heard it, so she stopped wiping and asked her colleague, "Hey, did you hear that?"

"What?"

"Someone's here."

Sonia stiffened up, and she started sweating. Oh no, oh no. We're gonna get busted. It's going to be so embarrassing. By tomorrow, everyone's going to say that I hid under the table to do something sordid with Toby. When she thought about what would happen, she stared up at the table hopelessly.

However, Toby didn't panic in the slightest, as if he wasn't afraid to be found out. Then, he chuckled.

His chuckle annoyed her. In the end, it got to her head, so she turned her head and bit his wrist. However, she didn't bite it for too hard or too long, since he might whelp in pain.