

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 771

Chapter 771 Accompany Him to Work

Upon hearing Tom's displeasure, Anya had her pupils constricted a little before realizing her behavior was inappropriate. Immediately, she pursed her lips and forced herself to smile. "No. Of course not. That's not what I meant."

"What do you mean, then?" Tom frowned while Anya lowered her gaze. "I'm just trying to express my disbelief because I didn't expect Miss Reed to voice out for me despite me offending her, and that's why I was so surprised when I heard what you said. I am not being ungrateful for Miss Reed's kindness. Instead, I'm nothing but grateful for her thoughtfulness."

Tom dropped the topic as Anya's explanation was logical, and he couldn't find any fault in what she said, so he harrumphed. "That's good to know. You may return now, Miss Steinfeld. We will be waiting for your compensation and apology."

Anya nodded. "Alright."

Then, Tom stopped entertaining her and turned around to enter Toby's ward.

Meanwhile, Anya watched as Tom left with a twisted expression on her face.

Nevertheless, her demeanor only made her face look even more stiff and terrifying due to her facial reconstruction surgery.

Of course, Tom didn't know about what happened after he left.

When he entered the ward and saw the couple cuddling on the hospital bed, he rolled his eyes secretly.

Are these two for real? Why would they still fool around in bed instead of getting up when they already woke up?

Although that was what Tom thought to himself, he didn't dare to voice out his thoughts and only cleared his throat while acting as if he hadn't seen anything. "President Fuller, Miss Reed."

While Toby had no reaction, Sonia reacted awkwardly upon seeing Tom's arrival before she blushed and wanted to get away from Toby's embrace as she was awake now.

Sonia could act as if she didn't know anything when she was asleep, but she couldn't do so since she was awake.

It's better if I get up.

Nevertheless, Toby hugged her waist tightly when he noticed that she was moving and refused to let her out of his embrace. "Stop moving!"

Sonia glared at him. "Let me go. Mr. Brown is here."

Right then, Toby gave Tom a look, and Tom quickly tensed up and straightened his posture as if he was threatened. "It's fine, Miss Reed. You can pretend I'm not here, really!" Tom said earnestly.

However, that made Sonia feel even more embarrassed.

Pretend he isn't there? How is that even possible when he's sitting right there? There's no way that I can act like he's invisible unless I'm blind or I really don't care. Wouldn't he witness everything if Toby suddenly gets into the mood for that?! That would be so embarrassing!

Toby could tell what Sonia was thinking about by looking at her wavering eyes. He smirked a little and got down to business, as that would distract Sonia from overthinking.

"Have you settled everything?" He turned to Tom while Tom nodded slightly before replying, "Everything is settled. That woman promised to pay for compensation and apologize to Miss Reed openly."

Toby hummed in acknowledgment. "Alright."

"However, she didn't accept it at first," Tom mentioned.

Upon hearing that, Tom frowned. "How so?"

On the other hand, Sonia didn't look surprised as she chimed in, "It's normal for her not to accept the arrangement, considering the fact that she might get cyberbullied after this."

"That's true." Tom nodded. "She even thought that Miss Reed was trying to get revenge on her."

"Me getting revenge on her?" Sonia chuckled in disbelief while Toby's face darkened. "Who does she think she is for Sonia to get revenge on her?"

Tom shrugged. "At least that's what she thought."

Sonia laughed. "Had she never thought that Toby was the one who made that decision?"

Tom eyed Toby before he shook his head. "No."

“As expected!” Sonia turned around and gave the man next to her a look with a ghost of a smile on her face. “Look how much she likes you. I can’t believe that all of the faults are placed on me, and she didn’t even suspect once that it could be your decision. I’ve become an evil woman, but you’re still as innocent as ever to her.”

“Stop it.” Toby reached out to pat Sonia’s head. “How are you an evil woman? You’re an angel to me.”

At this moment, Tom couldn’t help but cringe before he felt goosebumps.

Why didn’t I notice that President Fuller actually has many lame pickup lines in the past?

Noticing Tom’s reaction, Sonia couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “Alright. Stop it. I was just joking anyway. What did you say in the end, Mr. Brown?”

“I told her that it was solely President Fuller’s decision, and you had nothing to do with it. After some warnings, she finally agreed to publicly apologize and explain why she apologized. However, when I was about to come in to report what happened, I received a message from President Fuller, so I told her that she only needed to apologize without giving any explanation. Upon hearing that, she was delighted and even pinched me purposely,” Tom answered with a frown.

“Pinched you?” Sonia was taken aback while Toby turned toward Tom as well. “What happened?”

Tom harrumphed. “She purposely took advantage of her happiness to pinch me so that she could get revenge on me for being rude to her.”

Then, he rolled up his sleeve and revealed ten deep fingernail marks on his arm.

Right then, all of the fingernail marks had turned purplish due to the torn blood vessels underneath.

Anya’s viciousness was made known after Tom’s arm was bruised even though he was wearing two layers of garments.

Even Sonia couldn’t help but suck in a deep breath. “Oh my goodness. That’s horrible.”

“This woman is a vicious one,” Toby narrowed his eyes and remarked with a deep voice while Sonia nodded. I agree.

In fact, she had already figured it out last night. Though, she didn’t think that Anya was vicious and only thought that she was a calculative person after what happened.

Therefore, Sonia's face darkened when she saw the marks on Tom's arm. She could tell that Anya wasn't just calculative from how she treated Tom but was a brutal woman.

This woman is one to do anything to get what she wants. Thank goodness we won't need to see her again after today, or it would make our lives even harder for sure.

"Go get a nurse to treat your wounds later on," Toby observed Tom's arm before he instructed.

Tom replied, "Alright."

Then, he left.

After that, Toby and Sonia stop cuddling in the hospital bed and get up to pack their things to prepare for discharge.

Toby hadn't been to Fuller Group since yesterday, and his work was already piled up, so he had to return to his company by today, no matter what.

After all, Fuller Group wasn't a small company like Paradigm Co..

Although Sonia wanted Toby to rest for another day before resuming work, she quickly shut up when she heard that he had a meeting regarding a project worth a billion.

I can't just let him lose a project worth about a billion. Even if he's willing to rest, the stockholders in the company would surely riot.

Staring at Toby's bandaged forehead, Sonia couldn't help but feel bad for him.

How could she not feel bad for Toby when he had to resume his work right after regaining his consciousness in a hospital bed? As expected, being in a huge corporation is not all sunshine and rainbows.

Unlike Fuller Group, Paradigm Co. had never received any projects worth billions. Even if Sonia didn't go to work for a few days, the company's operation was still manageable by her employees, while Toby wouldn't be able to do so as it was different in Fuller Group.

Sonia sighed at the thought of that. "Do you want me to accompany you to work?"

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Chapter 772 Interception

When Toby heard Sonia, he was stunned for a few seconds before he stared at Sonia in disbelief. "What did you just say? You want to accompany me to work?"

“Yeah.” Sonia nodded.

Upon getting the confirmation that he didn't mishear her, his disbelief turned into happiness. “Why would you suddenly want to accompany me to work?”

While folding her coat, Sonia replied, “Because you're injured.”

Toby touched the bandage that was wrapped around his forehead. “I wouldn't call this an injury, though.”

He didn't sustain any heavy injury that needed him to be under others' surveillance or assistance, as he only suffered a slight scratch due to him banging the back of his head.

“Who says that it's not?” Sonia pulled his hand away from his forehead. “You knocked your head, after all. What if you get nauseous symptoms later on?”

Who could tell if something like that would happen later on?

In short, Sonia was worried about Toby resuming work. She knew him well enough to know that he wouldn't stop once he started working, which was bad for his body.

Thus, Sonia had decided to accompany Toby for a day so that she wouldn't be worried about him.

“I won't.” Toby pressed Sonia's hand slightly. “Why would I feel nauseous when I don't have a concussion? You don't have to come along.”

“Are you sure?” Sonia narrowed her eyes at him.

At the same time, he pursed his lips, and a hint of hesitation flashed past his eyes before he finally nodded. “Yes.”

However, Sonia rolled her eyes. “That's enough. You need to tell me what you really think. To be honest, you wanted me to accompany you, didn't you? If not, your eyes wouldn't have brightened up when you heard my question. Besides, why did you have a moment of hesitation just now?”

An awkward look appeared on Toby's face after his lover exposed him for not being truthful.

Although he had to admit that he was pleased to know that Sonia wanted to accompany him to work, he didn't want her to know how happy he felt, so he acted coldly.

Nevertheless, Toby didn't expect Sonia to notice his excitement, despite what he said.

Still, he was relieved that Sonia had exposed him because he got worried that Sonia might drop the idea of accompanying him to work, and he really didn't want that.

Not knowing what Toby was thinking, Sonia frowned and urged when Toby kept quiet. "Come on, do you want me to go with you? If you really don't want me to go, I won't go."

While Toby still remained quiet, he made his intentions clear by holding onto her hand.

When Sonia lowered her head and looked at their intertwined hands, she couldn't help but smile. "How can someone as shameless as you get so bashful at times?"

Clearing his throat, Toby replied, "My reaction varies depending on the situation."

Sonia's lips twitched a little. "Enough of that. Let's get you discharged. You don't want to take up other patients' spaces, don't you?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded.

Then, the two of them held hands and left the room together. At the same time, Tom was waiting for Toby and Sonia at the hospital's parking lot.

Upon Toby and Sonia's arrival, Tom quickly kept his phone and went forward to help them carry their stuff.

Nevertheless, Toby didn't have much to take with him as he was only admitted for a day, so Tom only helped Sonia carry the daily necessities she had packed for Toby.

When Sonia was informed about Toby's accident, she reacted quickly by packing up the essential necessities for Toby, considering he might be admitted to the hospital as she thought that he had sustained heavy injuries.

Nevertheless, she didn't expect all of the things that she packed weren't needed at all.

Still, that was good news, after all.

"Get in." Toby got to the car and opened the car's door so that Sonia could enter.

After humming in acknowledgment, Sonia bent down and wanted to get into the car.

Right then, the sound of the wheelchair rang out behind them. At this moment, the gentle voice of a woman could be heard. "President Fuller, I've finally found you."

Upon hearing that voice, Sonia immediately had her face darkened while Tom scowled and cursed at Anya mentally.

What the hell? Why is she here? Didn't I ask her to leave?

A glint of anger appeared in Tom's gaze when he turned around and saw Anya, who was in her wheelchair.

As expected, it's her! She actually didn't leave! How dare she pull such a dirty trick by waiting in the parking lot even though she promised me she would leave?

Tom had seen all sorts of women after working by Toby's side for a long time, but this was his first time seeing such an annoying one.

Even Tina wasn't this annoying! Hopefully, President Fuller won't blame me since I really did make her leave.

At the thought of that, Tom turned toward Toby.

When he noticed Toby was frowning with a stony expression on his face, he got anxious.

As expected, President Fuller is angry. I bet Miss Reed is probably upset as well.

Tom turned toward Sonia tensely to see that Sonia's face darkened as well. Right then, he couldn't help but smile wryly.

Looks like I'm surely getting a lecture after this!

"Who are you?" Toby narrowed his eyes and stared at the woman in front of him. Although he knew who she was, he acted like he didn't know her before asking emotionlessly.

Nevertheless, Sonia glanced at Toby because she didn't believe that Toby couldn't recognize Anya. Tom had told him that the person who caused their accident was a woman in a wheelchair, after all.

Even though Toby might not be able to recognize Anya's looks, her wheelchair was enough to explain her identity.

Still, if Toby could recognize Anya but acted as if he didn't know her, it probably means that he's just trying to humiliate her.

At that thought, Sonia walked toward Toby while her bad mood upon seeing Anya was lifted up.

On the other hand, Anya was taken aback because she didn't expect Toby to ask her who she was.

Does he not know who I am? How is that even possible?! I won't believe that he wasn't informed about me, so is he just trying to humiliate me now?

Anya's face stiffened when she thought of that before she gripped her armrest tightly in anger.

However, she didn't let her anger show on her face. She quickly reacted by smiling and acting as if nothing had happened without any hints of awkwardness.

"Hello, President Fuller. My name is Anya Steinfeld, and I'm the person who caused your accident." Anya looked up at Toby with a guilty look on her face.

Meanwhile, a disdainful look flashed past Sonia's eyes before she went toward Toby's side and held his hand while giving Anya a grin. "Are you here to apologize, Miss Steinfeld?"

Anya's eyes dimmed when her gaze landed on Sonia and Toby's intertwined hands before she quickly smiled and nodded. "Yes. I'm here to apologize to President Fuller."

Then, she turned to look at Toby with a guilty look on her face. "President Fuller, I'm honestly sorry for what happened last night. You wouldn't have injured yourself if it weren't for me. All of this happened because of me, and I'm really sorry about it!"

Anya bent down to bow at Toby. Currently, she acted as if she wasn't hoping that he'd forgive her, and she looked really pitiful.

At this moment, men who were into women like Anya would have already helped her up and forgiven her.

Nonetheless, Sonia turned to the man next to her and gave him a warning look as if she was telling them to prepare for the worst if he got soft-hearted.

Upon seeing that, Toby chuckled lightly. "What are you thinking about?"

Then, he reached out and flicked Sonia's forehead softly while Sonia harrumphed. "I'm not overthinking things. There are many men who are into girls like this, and I'll surely show you what's coming for you if you're into this as well!"

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Chapter 773 Put Her in Her Place

Sonia even reached out to pinch Toby as she said those words.

Toby raised a brow, and he quickly grabbed her hand as he flashed an exasperated smile. "What kind of person do you take me for? I'm not one of those shallow men out there. Don't worry, I don't have that big of a heart; it has enough room for you and only you."

Upon hearing this, Tom shuddered where he stood behind Toby and had to rub his arms like he caught a cold.

Goodness, is this the same President Fuller who wouldn't crack a smile back in the day? If Tom hadn't been standing there and listening to all the conversation, he would have thought that Toby had been swapped with somebody else. Honestly speaking, though, President Fuller really is a changed man. He isn't like what he used to be. Can love really turn someone into an entirely different person?

At the thought of this, Tom tipped his head to the side, looking puzzled. He had been a bachelor throughout his thirty plus years of life and without a woman to call his own, he couldn't hope to catch up with the likes of Toby and Sonia.

Sonia, on the other hand, didn't overreact as Tom had and she only thought that Toby's line was cringeworthy.

However, as cringeworthy as it sounded, it still made her blush and made her heart swell as it skittered from beat to beat. Sure, it's cheesy, but I loved it.

She shot Toby a knowing look. "I'd say you have good judgment, then."

Toby laughed, clearly amused by her reaction.

Meanwhile, Anya frowned when she heard his laugh. She couldn't understand what could be so funny as to make him laugh twice in a row. More importantly, she didn't remember him having a sense of humor, much less the ability to laugh.

A dark look came into her eyes as she thought, Looks like he went through a pretty big shift in his personality since I last saw him.

"Mr. Fuller..." She looked up and eyed Toby with unease.

He paused his warm interactions with Sonia and turned to look at Anya with a frown. At once, he shed his affable demeanor as he asked stonily in a voice that sent chills running down one's spine, "What is it that you want to say?"

Next to him, Sonia was appraising Anya with a triumphant look.

Anya wasn't oblivious to the wicked gleam in Sonia's eyes, as if Sonia was waiting for her to embarrass herself. She gritted her teeth, but took a deep breath to retain her composure as she responded, "Mr. Fuller, I was going to say, about last night—"

"I thought we were done with it," an impatient Toby interrupted as he raised his hand to stop her from pressing further. "I'm willing to overlook the fact that you ran the red light and subsequently caused me to meet with an accident because you were in a wheelchair. Now, all you have to do is pay the agreed sum of damages. As for the lack

of respect with which you treated my lover, I'm sure my assistant has also told you to make a public apology about it, no?"

"Yes," Anya muttered with a nod, then looked past Toby's shoulder at Tom. "Mr. Brown has informed me of the things that I need to do."

"In that case, what else is there for you to say?" Toby demanded icily, his face devoid of warmth.

She shook her head lamely. "Nothing else. I'm only here to tell you in person that I'm sorry."

"Didn't my assistant tell you that I don't want your apology? You only need to fork out the compensation for my injuries," he pointed out sardonically, sounding more irritated than he had moments ago.

Anya was about to retort when Tom stepped forward and interjected, "President Fuller, I might not have told her that an apology can be dispensed with, but I'm sure I implied it when I settled on a compensation sum with her; anyone with half a mind could have deciphered it without hassle. I even asked her to leave and never to show up in front of you ever again, but as it turns out..."

He trailed off, but everyone knew what he was going to say. He had as good as compared Anya to a piece of chewing gum stuck to the bottom of the shoe, refusing to fall off on her own.

Sonia sputtered in her refusal to spare the woman's feelings.

She had never liked Anya in the first place, so she wouldn't even think about sparing a shred of Anya's dignity. It didn't help that Anya had decided to drop by deliberately to badger Toby.

Why should I have to spare you from humiliation? Sonia thought as she eyed Anya defiantly.

Anya didn't think that Tom would be so blunt and his words stoked a fiery rage within her. What really added insult to her injury was Sonia and her lofty giggling. What's so funny, huh? Anya thought as she glowered at the other woman. If I can, I'd like to smack that grin off your face and see how you'd like it!

Nonetheless, these were only thoughts she wished she could word out for Sonia and she knew better than to let herself screw up now. Closing her eyes briefly, she wore a flustered expression and stared at Toby fretfully, "But, Mr. Fuller, I didn't mean to stick around for so long; I only wanted to apologize to you personally for causing your accident. I wouldn't be able to live with myself if I didn't get to say sorry to you, which is

why I waited for you here. You have to believe me, Mr. Fuller. Apologizing is all I'm setting out to do!"

"Oh?" Sonia scoffed and drawled slowly, "Is that truly the only thing you've set out to do?"

Anya's eyes glimmered insidiously, but she feigned confusion as she asked, "What do you mean by that, Miss Reed?"

"It's obvious by what I mean. Your apology is but a sham and you only wanted to badger my boyfriend because you wanted to see him, right?" Sonia accused without beating around the bush as she narrowed her eyes at Anya in cold amusement.

"That's not true!" Anya's voice was so shrill that she sounded like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. Then, worried that Toby might not believe her no matter how vehemently she denied the accusation, she glanced over at him with red-rimmed eyes and added, "Please, Mr. Fuller, it's nothing like that. I—"

Toby's brows furrowed, but just as he was about to say something, Sonia stepped forward and shielded him. She lowered her head to regard Anya imperiously with no warmth in her eyes as she said, "Please, could you spare us the act? We don't need you looking like a sad puppy when you're apologizing. Do you honestly think none of us would see through your pathetic front? You're only trying to gain sympathy from my boyfriend in the hopes of winning him over, but let me make one thing very clear: you are messing with the wrong person. He has eyes for me and only me, and your little despicable antics aren't going to cut it."

A smile tugged on Toby's lips as he was obviously pleased to hear Sonia's words.

In her wheelchair, Anya lifted her chin and stared at Sonia in disbelief, looking as if Sonia had committed some horrific crime against her. "H-How could you say such things, Miss Reed? I would never—"

"I don't care," Sonia spat out harshly, waving her hand to dismiss Anya's argument.

"The only thing that matters is what I think, got it? And we're all women here, so it's not as if I can't see through your act. You know, you're one of the most shameless people I've ever met, and I can't imagine how thick-skinned you'd have to be if you could still try to speak with him even after he told you not to apologize. He didn't even want to see you! Yet here you are, dismissing everything he told you not to do and badgering him in front of his girlfriend. Shameless and pathetic, that's what you are. In other words, you are nothing but a skank!"

"You—" Anya pointed a finger at Sonia, shock and horror coloring her face as she took in the harsh words.

Even Tom was taken aback by what Sonia said. He had always thought of her as a demure and intellectual sort of woman rather than someone who would not resort to such unpredictable ways to fend off a vixen who was trying to get Toby's attention.

Alas, he had underestimated Sonia whose belligerent scolding had left Anya stumped.

I must say I'm impressed by her way with words, and she certainly put Anya in her place! Seeing Anya receiving the insult that she deserves is absolutely invigorating.

Toby, on the other hand, clearly had not seen this coming either. He raised his brow in surprise at how stone-cold and harsh Sonia had sounded, but he quickly regained his composure.

Presently, Sonia smacked Anya's trembling finger away and snapped, "What? Did I say something wrong? I was going to spare your feelings, but you just had to get on my nerves, so don't blame me for putting you in your place. If you're going to stoop so low as a woman and go around pining after other people's partners, then you should have girded yourself for the humiliation that follows."

Then, she looked away from the woman in the wheelchair and slid into the car.

A speechless Toby went into the vehicle after her without sparing Anya a second glance.

Tom eyed Anya, who appeared to be crying as she kept her head down, impassively and scoffed before brushing past her to get into the car and driving out of the parking lot.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 774

Chapter 774 An Angry Sonia

On the way back, Sonia sat in the backseat with a particularly sullen expression and judging by the way her chest was rising and falling rapidly, it was clear that she was still furious.

Toby registered how hard she was breathing, then let out a dry cough as he retracted his gaze from her chest area. He thought it was best to proceed with caution as he asked, "Are you still mad?"

He could tell that Sonia had only intended to mock Anya at the beginning, but toward the end, there was no mistaking that she was boiling with rage, which explained why she was still sulking until now.

Not realizing that the way her chest rose and fell had provided quite the suggestive show to the man next to her, Sonia turned to glare at him and snapped, "Are you asking

me to calm down after encountering such a shameless little skank? Believe it or not, she would have leaped into an entire dance sequence about how she'd like to take care of you and nurse you back to health to ease her rotten conscience had I not asked her to put a sock in it! She would have insisted on staying by your side or something like that."

"And how are you so sure about that?" Toby asked with a teasing smile.

She scoffed. "Didn't you see how her eyes sparkled when she saw you? Please, I can smell her desperation from miles away! If she likes you that much, surely she'd try to find a way to stay by your side, or at the very least get close to you. Besides, she was sobbing herself silly when she begged me to let her take care of you last night!"

"Oh, I can vouch for that, President Fuller," Tom spoke up from the driver's seat, nodding firmly as he glanced into the rearview mirror to address Toby.

Toby shot him a cold look.

The assistant retracted his neck and turned his attention back on the road, pretending as if he said nothing at all.

However, his comical demeanor amused Sonia, who sputtered and felt the rage in her die down. "See, even Mr. Brown thinks I was right to put that skank in her place. The bottom line is that the woman is shameless and she most definitely would have made ridiculous requests if I hadn't given her a piece of my mind, so I did." At the mention of this, she curiously eyed Toby. "I must have made myself look bad when I snapped at her back there."

Toby raised a brow. "Why would you say that?"

"Because no one likes a shrew, which I'd wager is what I looked like earlier," she pointed out as she nervously assessed him.

He stared into her eyes for a few seconds, and under Sonia's anxious scrutiny, he suddenly chuckled and reassured, "Not at all!"

Sonia let out an obvious sigh of relief, though she still eyed him skeptically as she asked, "Really?"

"Really," Toby promised, nodding firmly.

She laughed. "Well, that's more like it, I suppose. I was thinking how maniacal I must have looked while putting that woman in her place."

"No, you actually looked pretty adorable," Toby commented as he propped his head against his knuckles, sounding serious.

“Really? Don’t spin me a line now, Toby. Was I really adorable?” Sonia asked, her eyes wide with surprise.

“Definitely adorable,” he confirmed as his smile deepened. “I have never seen you give someone a piece of your mind ever so vigorously and you didn’t even point a finger at her or make gestures in her face. You articulated your words well, but what was more endearing was how your eyes were wide and your face was flushed. You looked like an angry pufferfish.”

He wasn’t at all trying to comfort her; he actually meant what he said. He thought an angry pufferfish was exactly what she had looked like back there in the parking lot; she didn’t so much look as if she was trying to put the woman in place as she was trying to pick a fight with Anya. There had been a brief moment or two when Toby thought Sonia might burst into tears.

Which, he thought with amusement, was his idea of endearing.

Upon hearing his description, however, Sonia tried to imagine what she must have looked like to Toby, but that alone was enough to make her embarrassed. She immediately buried her face in her hands and tipped her head back, leaning into the seat as she prayed for a hole to open up in the ground and swallow her.

At the sight of this, Toby reached to pull her hand away from her face to cajole, “Come on, put your hands down. It’s nothing to be embarrassed about, so why are you hiding your face all of a sudden?”

“You don’t get it!” she responded, her voice muffled by her palms.

He chuckled. “I don’t, indeed, but I’m really happy about it.”

“Happy?” Sonia froze before she took one hand away from her face to reveal half her features and cast a sideways glance at him. “What for?”

“I’m happy that you put her in her place,” he elaborated.

The corner of her lips twitched. “Okay, but why?” Doesn’t he find it embarrassing for his girlfriend to lose her cool in front of everyone?

As if sensing her uneasiness, Toby stopped teasing her and grew serious, then pointed out matter-of-factly, “I’m happy that you put her in her place because that means you care enough about me to be possessive, just as I do for you. It reassures me that I’m not the only one fighting for us and standing guard over our relationship. I know there are men out there who have feelings for you, too, like Carl, Zane and Charles.”

At the mention of this, he eyed her steadily and added, “I never liked seeing the three of them show up in front of you and I would be seized with the urge to chase them away,

because that's how much I love you and how much I want you for my own. I don't want anyone else to butt in and pull us apart because there's only enough room in this relationship for the both of us. So when I saw you give that lady a piece of your mind after she made her feelings for me known, I was elated. It only goes to show that you're serious about us, and that you'd cut anyone who tries to get between us."

Having heard all this, Sonia blushed all the way to the tips of her ears as she mumbled, "You're right to say that I only snapped at Anya because I could tell she had feelings for you. I just couldn't take it; if I could have endured it and didn't stop her from making her shameless advances, then it would have meant that I didn't love you or care about you enough. However, it's precisely because I love you so much that I became so angry, and I wanted to shout some sense into her so that she would know not to cross the line. She needed to learn her place, and that was all I wanted her to understand."

She lowered her gaze, which suddenly grew icy as she added, "I've been through a lot, which is why I am really defensive about our relationship. I wouldn't be able to stand having someone trying to stir up trouble to tear us apart. I'd probably nip it in the bud before things spiraled out of control and we both ended up getting hurt, or I'd give up on us at worst. I would never cling onto a fraying relationship like some hopeless, hysterical shrew."

Sonia remembered how the sirens had sounded off in her head when she first saw Anya in the room with Toby. That lady had obvious intentions for Toby and Sonia had wanted nothing more than to get rid of her. She wanted to dash all of Anya's hopes to get close to Toby and stand guard over this painstakingly-recovered relationship of theirs.

That said, it wasn't as if she didn't believe her love with Toby was strong enough to take a hit. She just didn't want to have to deal with all these disgusting and unnecessary challenges along the way.

Tina had already brought enough trouble and heartache to her and Toby and she didn't want their relationship to suffer from another skank's schemes.

As such, Sonia had asked Tom to immediately remove Anya from their presence. She certainly hadn't expected Anya to be so persistent as to wheel herself over to see him earlier today. When Anya did not see Toby anywhere near Tom, she had waited patiently at the hospital parking lot just to get a glimpse of Toby and speak to him. This would have made for a touching story if it weren't for the fact that she was pining after Toby.

Unfortunately, that was not the case and her continuous attempts to try and get his attention inevitably caused Sonia's rage to burn. Why should I have to spare her feelings then? Sonia reasoned with herself.

Sonia knew she couldn't be patient enough to wait for Toby to put the annoying girl in place, and she definitely was not saintly enough to hold back until the woman showed her hand.

What she had wanted to do back there was to strike first and weed the woman out of the picture before things festered. She had wanted to crush that woman's hopes entirely

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 775

Chapter 775 I Can Always Pay Them Off

This was precisely the reason behind Sonia's sudden outburst at the parking lot earlier when she so harshly put Anya in her place. I'm not some pushover who would just smile and nod while some other woman tries to steal my man! Hah! As if I would back down without a fight. She crossed the line, and she had to reap what she sowed!

More importantly, if she had just watched from the sidelines while the woman in the wheelchair tried to get close to Toby, it would only be proof that Sonia didn't love Toby enough or respect their relationship enough to defend them.

Presently, while Toby had no idea what was going through Sonia's head, he was still a little guilty after hearing what she had said. He reached for her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Just like that, Sonia found herself lying in his lap.

She made to get up, but he pressed on her shoulder and kept her in a prostrate position. He stroked her hair gently as he muttered, "You won't become a shrew or a hysterical creature, and I would never betray you either. I wouldn't ever make you feel insecure. Didn't I just say that my heart only has enough room for you? Well, in that case, you won't have to be bothered by any other woman who tries to get between us, because I have my own ways of weeding them out and getting these eyesores out of your sight. I'm sorry I let my guard down this time."

Having said this, he frowned.

She flipped so that she lay with her back flat against the seat. Looking up at him, she reached to smooth out his frown and responded, "I do feel a lot better now that I have your word that you'd weed them out at first sight, but you were wrong about the whole letting-your-guard-down thing because there was no way you could have seen this coming. You saved Anya by having Tom drive into the hedge and she had her eyes on you ever since. You were also unconscious when she provoked me in the hospital room, so there was nothing you could have done about that. No, you didn't let your guard down and none of this was your fault. It was obviously Tom's."

Tom, who had been driving while eavesdropping and enjoying these tidbits, froze at once. He hadn't thought that he would suddenly become the subject of conversation.

Almost immediately, he sensed a murderous gaze fixed upon the back of his head and he warily glanced into the rearview mirror to see that it was Toby staring at him mutinously, his eyes devoid of any warmth.

Tom shuddered, and all the color drained from his face as he smiled sheepishly, "Isn't Miss Reed hilarious, President Fuller? Surely none of this was my fault."

"Of course it was your fault," Sonia said with a small huff. "I asked you to get that woman out of the hospital last night, yet she turned up today like nothing happened! And you've known since last night that she was pining after Toby, but you never told her off either."

"Well, I—" Tom choked on his words. He was going to defend himself, but for some reason, he couldn't retort against Sonia because he truly had not handled things as impeccably as he should have.

While fanning the flames, she added, "Also, didn't Toby ask you to send her away earlier? You clearly didn't do as you were told because she was lingering around the parking lot to wait for him!"

Tom knew he had to say something now, and when he saw how grim Toby was looking, he quickly explained, "Don't listen to Miss Reed, President Fuller! I really did get rid of that woman and asked that she never show up in front of you again, but I didn't think she would be so stubborn as to lurk around the parking lot just to speak with you. That surely couldn't be my fault!"

"How was that not your fault?" Toby narrowed his eyes and demanded icily, "Getting rid of someone doesn't just entail telling them off, you know. You have to make sure that they would not return the second or third time, but clearly, you missed out on the memo. It was your fault, through and through."

Sonia hummed in avid agreement.

Tom felt the corner of his lips twitch in exasperation. "I..."

He couldn't even find the words to argue for his own benefit and he was sure that the world was being unfair to him. They're just ganging up on me now. They're practically complementing each other's arguments just to drag me under the bus!

Back in the day, whenever Toby asked him to 'get rid' of someone, it was always just to warn the person off and never to actually have the person thrown out of the premises. And now, Sonia was feeding all these ideas into his head with Tom having to bear the brunt of it all.

For a moment, he seemed to shrink into himself like a shriveled-up beanstalk.

At this moment, Toby said coldly, "If that woman could be so persistent in her efforts, then she probably wouldn't back off just because Little Leaf gave her a piece of her mind."

Upon hearing this, Sonia frowned and asked, "Are you saying that she might try to badger you again?"

He hummed in response. He wasn't egocentric, but there was a voice in the back of his mind telling him that the woman would not give up so easily. More to the point, she had a *modus operandi* like most of the women he had come across before this.

Those women were all as shameless as Anya was. They were well aware that he hated being pestered and he certainly never gave any indication that he liked them as they did him, but they were undeterred and continued to show up in front of him anyway.

It was only after his patience had run out that he warned the women's families; otherwise, there would have been plenty of young ladies still avidly throwing themselves at him.

Now that he thought about it, the only reason why there weren't a lot of women who flocked around him was because he had told their families off. With stern warnings and vague threats looming over them, the women's families would be sure to keep their daughters under control and avoid having them show up in front of Toby.

However, Anya had no known family, so Toby couldn't employ the same methods to keep her away. As things were, chances of her finding a way to appear before him were high.

Now that Sonia had heard the man's reaffirming answer, she nodded and responded, "Well, I won't discount the possibility of it either. If she could repeatedly disobey Mr. Brown to throw herself at you, then she could very well do it again soon."

"Did you hear that?" Toby asked, glancing up at Tom icily.

Tom swallowed convulsively and nodded. "Yes, President Fuller. I'll have someone keep an eye out for that woman and prevent her from getting close to you. If she so much as plotted to show up within a ten-mile radius of you, our men will immediately dispatch her."

Toby nodded slightly. "I want you to make up for your oversight this time, so I'll let you off the hook."

"Thank you, President Fuller," Tom replied with a sheepish grin.

Sonia smiled as well and at the sight of her placated mood, the frown on Toby's face eased.

The atmosphere in the car, which had grown tense because of Anya and her intrusion, finally lightened up.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at the Fuller Group, and after Tom parked the car at Toby's designated parking space, they all alighted from the vehicle.

Toby clasped Sonia's hand in his and led her toward the elevators.

Tom, on the other hand, had his phone pressed to his ear as he asked the secretary for details on the meeting that was due to commence later.

Having done so, the three of them headed into the waiting elevator.

Tom hung up the phone and looked over at Toby, his face no longer as comical as it had been in the car now that he had returned to his serious working self. "President Fuller, the secretary has told me that everyone has arrived for the meeting and it is set to begin the moment you enter."

Toby hummed. "Very well."

"So, President Fuller, will we be going over together or..." Tom trailed off and gave Sonia a meaningful look, the implication of which was obvious.

Sonia flashed a smile and said, "You guys should continue since I can make my way to your office on my own." After all, she was here to keep him company at work, so she couldn't very well go anywhere else other than his office.

However, Toby seemed to disagree as he squeezed her hand and commented, "No, I'll escort you over to my office. I can't just let you walk around here on your own, not while this is my turf. That's borderline ridiculous, not to mention unchivalrous of me."

It went without saying that she was happy to hear him say this, but she shook her head nonetheless and argued, "There's no need for that. I can go into your office on my own. Besides, isn't the meeting an urgent one? You shouldn't have to delay your entry just because you want to escort me."

"It's fine. Spending time with you is worth delaying my presence at the meeting. I don't actually care about whatever little profit that could be reaped from this meeting, anyway. I can always pay off the shareholders to stifle them," an arrogant Toby replied while tipping his chin up at a haughty and domineering angle.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 776

Chapter 776 Rich Enough

Sonia was amused. "I know you're wealthy, but that doesn't mean you should give your money to the shareholders for free. Those money are not even dividends. If you use your own money to help them with whatever difficulties they're facing, they'll only become greedier, and the next time something happens, they won't be concerned since they know you'll resolve the matter to avoid them from suffering any loss."

Toby gently touched her nose before responding, "I know, but do you think I would let them take advantage of me for nothing? Only in their dreams."

Hearing that, she nodded. "That's true."

"Okay, we shall stop here. Let's go." He held her hands tightly and insisted, "I'll send you to the office. Don't worry, it wouldn't affect the meeting. The meeting is important, but a few minutes of delay is acceptable."

Sonia knew that he was adamant about sending her, or else he wouldn't have insisted on doing so after her repeated rejections.

Thus, she didn't want to turn him down again and instead nodded in agreement. "Sure, since you have said so."

When Toby heard that, he caressed the back of her palm and led her toward his office.

Seeing them arriving at the chairman's office, Tom then politely opened the door for them.

Then, Toby walked into the office while holding Sonia's hand. Tom did not enter the office, but he instead walked to the pantry next door.

The moment they were in the office, Toby released Sonia's hand and gestured to the couch. "Wait for me here. You can watch television or play games. If you feel like doing neither, I have a large collection of books on the bookshelf behind the table. You can also sleep in my resting room if you prefer. The meeting later would last for at least a few hours and it would be better for you to take a nap instead of doing nothing."

While speaking, he pointed in the direction of his resting room.

Sonia looked at the direction of his finger and nodded. "I know. Just attend your meeting and don't worry about me. I'm already a grown-up and no longer a child. I will look for something to occupy my time. Arranging everything for me would only make me feel like I'm just a child or even a guest as I can only do what you've said and nothing else."

Guest? This word of hers made Toby frown. "You're not a guest. You're my lover and this is my place, which makes it yours too. So, you can do anything you want. I won't arrange anything for you anymore."

"That's good to hear. At least I have some freedom now," she replied while stretching her arms.

He smiled lightly and was about to say something when Tom entered the room holding a tray that had a pot of black tea and an exquisite-looking red velvet mousse cake on it.

"President Fuller, I brought over a pot of tea and a snack for Miss Reed," Tom elaborated while walking toward the both of them.

Seeing this, Toby nodded in satisfaction. "I was about to instruct you to prepare a pot of tea. It's good that you did so even before I said anything."

Tom smiled after hearing Toby's compliment. "This is my job. Furthermore, these were originally instructed by you with Miss Reed in mind."

"For me?" Surprised by what she had heard, Sonia pointed at her own nose and asked.

"Yes, Miss Reed," Tom answered while nodding.

She looked at the tray in his hands, then at Toby, before she asked, "It was a sudden decision of mine to come and I didn't see you giving any instructions for this during our way here. How did you manage to prepare all this beforehand?"

Of course these must have all been prepared earlier, she thought.

After all, Tom had returned with them at the same time whereupon he brought the pot of tea and the cake moments later.

So, she was certain that they had been prepared earlier.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been this quick even if Tom had bought slightly after her arrival.

And, most importantly, Toby wasn't someone who enjoyed black tea and dessert.

Toby appeared to be somewhat awkward when he saw a confused Sonia and let out a light cough. "I've been instructing Tom to prepare these for a long time."

"What do you mean?" Sonia suspected that she understood what he meant while also feeling that her doubts were not answered.

Tom pushed his spectacles and answered, "Miss Reed, the truth is that President Fuller had already instructed me to prepare your favorite black tea and dessert while he was courting you back then. Black tea can be stored for a period of time, so it isn't an issue. The same can't be said for desserts, so President Fuller insisted on a fresh cake being delivered here by the top pastry chef on a daily basis just in case you were here and could enjoy it. If you weren't here that day, he would then instruct me to throw away the cake when I leave since it would not last overnight. Fresh cakes would then be delivered the next day and this cycle has been going on for several months now."

In other words, he had actually destroyed a few hundred pieces of top-quality and costly cakes.

Despite the fact that it wasn't his money, Tom felt that it had been squandered since he was the one spending them, after all.

After hearing Tom's clarification, Sonia finally understood everything and she was instantly moved. When she looked at the man standing beside her, who was attempting to avoid her gaze, tears started to swim in her eyes.

Is he afraid of looking at me because he is shy or because he fears that I will accuse him for being extravagant?

Sonia was unsure what he was thinking at the moment. Nonetheless, she took a step forward and hugged him with a smile.

Her sudden action had startled Toby that he didn't dare to move, but instead lowered his head to look at her.

"Thank you for what you've done for me," she said as her head buried in his chest while listening to his heartbeat.

If it had not been for Tom, she wouldn't have known that Toby had actually prepared her favorite desserts for several months in a row.

Despite knowing that she wouldn't be here on a regular basis, he had insisted on doing so to allow her to have them whenever she visited.

Any woman would be moved by such persistence and attentiveness.

Sensing Sonia's happiness and gratitude, Toby felt relaxed as he returned her hug.

"You do not need to thank me. This is what I'm supposed to do—to do something for the one I love."

He pondered, How could I claim to love her if I am unwilling to do even such small acts for her?

In the meantime, while they were enjoying their embraces, Tom was standing beside them in awkwardness.

He shouldn't be there, he thought.

He couldn't stand the both of them becoming emotional, especially when there was only a short time left before the upcoming meeting.

Furthermore, he reckoned that he should leave the room as fast as he could in the event that he was affected since he was still a single man with no one to hug.

With all these in his mind, Tom immediately turned around in the direction of the exit and quietly walked out of the office.

Of course I have to leave, he thought. If both of them started to do something more intimate, like kissing, he would be chased out anyway.

So, leaving on his own was much better; at least he wouldn't be embarrassed by being chased out.

Meanwhile, both Toby and Sonia didn't notice that Tom had actually left the room.

Sonia was still smiling sweetly in Toby's arms. Then, she raised her head and looked at Toby's charming face.

Her reddish eyes made it clear that she had been emotional earlier and combined with the slightly red area that surrounded her eyes, it only served to make her look even more stunning.

"Yes, it is, but at the very least you should have told me. Do you not intend to tell me if it weren't for Tom?" she inquired.

Hearing her question, Toby looked elsewhere and answered, "I don't see it necessary to tell you. Such acts should be done without saying it out loud. Telling you this would only make me appear insincere in courting you, as if I deliberately wanted you to know what I've done for you. It's so hypocritical."

"That..." Swallowing her saliva, Sonia agreed with a nod and continued, "That is true. In fact, you do not need to do this, though. I don't visit here often, perhaps not even once in several months. Wouldn't that mean hundreds of cakes would be discarded then?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 777

Toby smirked and said, "Well, this amount of money doesn't even matter to me, so it's not wasted."

Sonia rolled her eyes after hearing his reply. Fine, we're back to the fact that you're wealthy again, she thought.

She would have suspected he was bragging about his wealth if not for the fact that she understood what he really meant.

An amused Sonia was also rendered speechless at the same time. "Okay, I know that you're rich. Go to your meeting now. Look, even Tom has left."

Toby hummed in acknowledgment. "Alright, I'll head over then. You should stay here. If you don't feel like taking a nap, you can walk around all the departments, or look for any secretary to have a chat with you. You can also ask the secretary to bring you more food and drinks if you want more," he reminded her.

After hearing him nag, she couldn't help but stop him and interrupt, "I know. I will make myself at home here. You seem to have forgotten what I've just said: that you don't need to arrange everything for me. You were so persistent that I almost thought you were possessed. The Toby I knew was not like this."

Nevertheless, Toby pursed his lips and looked at her. "I'm still worried about you."

"What are you worrying about? I'm not a child. Just go." Sonia grinned while getting out of his arms. Then, she turned him around and pushed him toward the exit of the office.

And of course, he cooperated with her and walked forward. If not, she wouldn't have been able to push him in light of his sturdy build.

This playful scene was nothing more than a sweet game between the couple where one would make a fuss while the other pampered her by satisfying her every whim.

She pushed him out of the office, then took out a decorative handkerchief from his front pocket.

Toby didn't understand her purpose for doing so, but the next second, he saw Sonia waving the handkerchief while saying, "Just go to your meeting. Don't make them wait any longer. I'll be waiting in the office for you to return."

She promised to accompany him to work today and she naturally wouldn't leave.

When Toby saw what she was doing, he couldn't help but laugh lightly. He could tell she was waving him off.

This was the first time he had seen such a way of saying goodbye and he liked it.

As long as it was Sonia sending him off, he would like it—in whatever way it was done.

“I’ll be back soon.” He nodded and walked away.

However, he had only taken a few steps before he came to a halt.

Sonia stopped waving her hand upon seeing him stop in his tracks. “Why? Did you forget anything?” She tilted her head and asked.

“Yes, indeed,” Toby replied with a nod. Then, he turned around and walked toward her. With only a few steps, he was already standing in front of her.

While she was still looking at him in doubt, he hugged her waist with one hand and used the other hand to raise her chin. Without waiting for her to react, he lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Sonia was stunned by what he was doing.

When she finally realized what was happening, Toby had already released her, but his hands had remained on his waist and chin.

“Is this what you meant when you said you’d forgotten something?” she asked, with blinking eyes and flushed face while glaring at him at the same time.

Stroking her lips gently, Toby replied with his hoarse and sexy voice, “Yes.”

Sonia blushed even more after hearing his positive response.

He had stopped his steps abruptly earlier and looking from behind him, she could sense his solemnity. When she asked whether he had forgotten anything, his response seemed to indicate that there were some serious issues.

She was under the impression that he had forgotten something important at that time, and she couldn’t help but be nervous too.

Who knew...

He came back just to kiss her!

It was enough to make Sonia feel somewhat annoyed and amused. “Since you’ve done what was forgotten earlier, you can leave now.”

Oh my, she thought. She had been urging him to leave several times and up until now, he was still here.

If this had continued, she was concerned that she would be labeled a vixen if the shareholders of the Fuller Group discovered that she was the reason why he was late for the meeting.

"I'll leave now then," Toby replied with his Adam's apple moving up and down before he took his hand off her waist.

Despite his words, the hand that held her chin did not move an inch. In fact, his eyes seemed to have darkened as he fixed his gaze on her.

Seeing him in this manner, Sonia had a bad feeling. Don't tell me this guy is going to do something more, she murmured in her heart.

And she was right.

While she was still guessing what he was going to do next, Toby suddenly lowered his head and kissed her lips again.

It was a quick peck this time, but its force seemed to be greater than the previous one.

Sonia could even feel a slight tingling pain on her lips and thereafter smacked him. "You bit me? Are you a dog?"

He did give her a peck, but just as he was about to be done, he bit her lips. Or else, she wouldn't have felt the sting.

Her lips would most likely swell after a while.

However, Sonia's smack was not something to be easily dismissed too. Toby had also felt pain at the place where she smacked him, but he was not bothered by it. Instead, he laughed as he watched her whine.

Obviously, he was pleased with what he had done!

"Okay, I'll really leave now." Releasing her chin, Toby ruffled her hair before turning around to walk toward the elevators.

Sonia touched her hair where he had just ruffled it as she watched him leave.

She could feel that her hair was tangled as a result of his rubbing earlier. "Toby Fuller, you..." she yelled.

Yet, before she could even finish her sentence, Toby had already disappeared into the lift.

As if he sensed her impending rage, he leaped into the elevator as quickly as he could, appearing to be fleeing from something.

“This jerk. He just wants to annoy me.” Seeing what he did, Sonia laughed and her anger disappeared in an instant.

She then continued to grumble while tidying her hair.

After she was done, she turned to walk back to Toby’s office.

His office was huge as it was double the size of hers, which made the place look more like a luxury residence.

There was a resting room and a gym; as if those weren’t lavish enough, he even had a projection room and a swimming pool here.

For the past 6 years, Sonia had never visited the Fuller Group, let alone Toby’s office. That was why she totally had no idea of how his office was.

She had been here twice in her capacity as the chairman of Paradigm Co. after their divorce, but the only place she had been to was the office lobby and she did not step foot in any other places.

Now, she could fully make use of this opportunity to walk around.

After she walked around his office, her only thought was, This guy really knows how to enjoy life.

Her own office was already considered luxurious, but it definitely paled in comparison to his, as if hers were a straw house and his a villa.

After taking a look around, she sat on the couch and drank a sip of black tea before pulling out her phone to make a call to Daphne.

The call was answered within seconds. “Chairman Reed, is President Fuller alright?”

Daphne immediately asked about Toby.

This was because Sonia had told her earlier in the morning that Toby met with an accident and that she wouldn’t be heading into work today to accompany him.

So, it was obvious that Daphne had to ask about President Fuller when Sonia called.

Since they were friends, she had to express her concern about Sonia’s boyfriend; if not, she would appear as uncaring.

Hearing Daphne's question, Sonia shook her head and answered with a smile, "He's fine now, and he has been discharged. I'm now in his office."

"Great." Daphne felt relieved. "Congrats, Chairman Reed. Good to hear that President Fuller is fine."

"Thank you." Sonia gladly accepted Daphne's congratulations and proceeded to inquire about the company matters. "By the way, I've asked you to stand in for me to check on the factory's renovation. How are things going?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 778

Chapter 778 Discovering the Conspiracy

On the other end of the phone was Daphne, who held the mouse and clicked twice before she saw all the numerous photos on the computer screen. Finally, she replied with a serious expression, "Chairman Reed, I have already checked the overall renovation of the factory, and I feel that it's pretty good so far. However, there are a few places which still need to be repaired a little, but it is not a big problem. If it needs to be repaired, it will not take much time. Our factory has officially stationed employees there and the date of opening the assembly line is on the fifth of next month, so there will be no delay regarding that."

Hearing this, Sonia nodded with satisfaction. "That's good. You can let me know what needs to be repaired."

"I can't clearly describe it over the phone. I'll send the photos directly to your phone," Daphne suggested.

Sonia agreed. "Of course that would be best."

"Okay, I'll send it to you first." A smiling Daphne dragged all the photos on the computer into a folder before zipping them to send them to Sonia.

As Sonia's phone vibrated, Sonia pulled it away from her ear to place the call in the background as she started to receive the said photos.

The folder was gigantic, so it took a long time for her to receive it. All in all, the process took at least two or three minutes.

Taking advantage of the time, Sonia instructed Daphne, "By the way, there may be someone live streaming to apologize to me in the coming two days. You should keep an eye on the news on the Internet. If there is too much news on the Internet, ask the public relations department to handle it over there. They need to take control and remove malicious comments toward the person."

Since Anya would not explain the reason for her apology, netizens would not be attacking her too much. However, the apology would make everyone curious, which would result in their definite speculation on the reason behind the apology.

Netizens were not all fools, so there would always be someone who would think too much about it. After all, it was a beautiful woman apologizing to another woman, so everyone would assume it was because of a love relationship. Hence, those who guessed this would definitely say some malicious things.

Once many started to comment, it would give rise to the online trend and the rest of the netizens who were unaware of the truth would begin to believe the rumors and agree with it. In the end, things could still escalate into cyberbullying. In order to prevent that from happening, Sonia could only warn Daphne in advance.

Daphne was dumbfounded when she heard Sonia's words and obviously didn't understand what Sonia meant.

"Chairman, will someone apologize to you? What is going on?" Daphne asked in confusion.

Sonia didn't beat around the bush and after snorting, she told Daphne what had happened when she met Anya last night and today.

After listening to this, Daphne couldn't help but be taken aback. "Is it because of that? That woman really doesn't know what's good for her. President Fuller would rather take risks on his own in order not to run into her last night, but what did she do? She is actually interested in President Fuller and even provoked you? Moreover, she kept blocking his way? This... This is on a whole different level of shamelessness!"

Although she had never seen Anya, it didn't stop her from disliking Anya. Chairman Reed was right in scolding her!

In fact, Daphne still felt that the scolding wasn't strong enough. Why didn't she scold the woman until the woman cried or felt humiliated? What a pity!

It was with regret that she sighed.

When Sonia heard Daphne's indignant tone, her heart felt warm before she said with amusement, "It's the first time that I've seen a pretentious woman like that. She almost made me sick."

"Fortunately, President Fuller is a good man and won't be easily distracted by these women," Daphne commented with relief.

Sonia smiled again and noted, "If he can easily be fooled by them, then he is not Toby Fuller. He will not be worthy of managing the Fuller Group and being the head of the Fuller Family. Not to mention, he'll be even less worthy of my love."

Daphne repeatedly nodded. "That's why I said that he is a good man unlike his peers. Many men like this kind of woman; they can't tell the difference between the good from the bad at all. They just feel that these pretentious women are so soft, weak, and pitiful that it arouses their inner desire to protect these women. In short, it is simply annoying."

"That's right," Sonia agreed.

"Chairman, since Anya wants to rob you of President Fuller, why do you have to handle the comments on the Internet for her? If it were me, I would allow her to be criticized by thousands of people." Daphne frowned as she couldn't understand Sonia's thoughts.

When Sonia heard Daphne's comments, her smile faded. "I also hope that she will be criticized, but before that, we have to be sure that she is psychologically and mentally strong enough to ignore those malicious comments on the Internet. However, none of us know whether she is strong enough or not. Hence, I won't dare to take the risk. In case she is not mentally strong enough and takes extreme actions after reading the terrible online comments, it will be me who ends up being responsible."

Daphne fell silent.

Indeed, the Internet was a murderous weapon. If used improperly, it was indeed effortless to cost people's lives.

By then, Sonia would become the murderer, even though she didn't directly cause the action.

So, the online comments needed to be handled well.

Thinking of this, Daphne pushed her black-rimmed glasses and replied, "I understand now. I will keep an eye on the Internet and I will also instruct the public relations department to handle this."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

When the call was over, she kept her phone away, took another sip of the black tea, then set her gaze on the untouched piece of cake.

It was a strawberry red velvet mousse cake that was topped with a large, fresh, and ginormous strawberry that was simply irresistible. Under the strawberry, there was a layer of scattered red velvet while underneath was a white cream mousse followed by the next layer of fruit jam...

All in all, it looked extremely appetizing.

Sonia couldn't help swallowing her saliva before she picked up the silver fork. She had always loved desserts; she especially had no resistance toward desserts that looked as good as it tasted.

Sitting on the sofa, she happily ate the cake. When she tasted her favorite jam, she couldn't help but squint in delight. The expression on her face was beyond beautiful.

After eating the cake, Sonia went to the bathroom to rinse her mouth. When she finished rinsing and was about to head out, she suddenly heard footsteps in the office. Has Toby come back from the meeting?

Now that her face was filled with joy, she placed her hand on the door handle of the bathroom, ready to open the door and head out.

However, just as she turned the door handle, a voice came from outside. "Don't worry, he is in a meeting right now and there is no one in the office, so he won't find out."

This is not Toby's voice! Sonia stopped her movements immediately as the expression on her face became a little ugly. Toby said that this meeting will last a few hours, so it's impossible for him to return at this time.

She originally thought that he was back because he was worried that she was all alone in the office, so she was about to leave the bathroom.

What she didn't expect was that it was not Toby who came back, but a sneaky thief had entered!

From what the man just said, it can be deduced that this person deliberately sneaked in while Toby was in a meeting, thinking that there was no one here to witness him doing something bad.

Sonia also didn't expect that she would discover a conspiracy for Toby when she came here today.

This is really...

She chuckled as she gently turned the doorknob. After opening the door, she took out her phone and started recording.

Fortunately, this person was not smart enough. He probably thought that there was no one in the office and Toby would not be able to come back at this time, so he did not even lower his voice. If Sonia could hear him clearly from the bathroom, the recording would be naturally clear as well.

The person outside the door was probably rummaging through boxes and cabinets. Then, she heard the sound of him pulling a drawer open.

Seemingly not stumbling upon what he was looking for, the man angrily slammed the drawer shut and cursed, "Mr. Lore, Toby is too cunning! I rummaged through his desk and couldn't find the documents!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 779

Chapter 779 Seeing Toby Making a Fool of Himself

Documents? Sonia's expression froze as she suddenly realized that the person was a business thief. Taking advantage of Toby's absence, he sneaked into Toby's office to steal some documents.

As for who Mr. Lore was...

She frowned and thought about it before she suddenly remembered that Toby had called Tom once and mentioned this person before.

Apparently, it was an old shareholder of the Fuller Group and Mr. Lore was around way before the Fuller Group achieved its current standing. He did not want to be a silent shareholder who only raked in the money without caring about anything else. Instead, he wanted to be a hands-on shareholder with real power and who could threaten Toby's position in the company.

Therefore, when Toby called Tom, his expression was terrible because Mr. Lore had sabotaged him. Although it did not cause any substantial harm to Toby, it was enough to make Toby annoyed for some time.

Since Sonia was Toby's girlfriend, she naturally did not have a good impression of those who were enemies with Toby.

Thus, the Mr. Lore whom the thief mentioned was probably the same one that Toby spoke of on the phone the other day.

Since she had stumbled across the thief, she naturally had to help Toby.

So, Sonia looked at the phone in her hand and pursed her red lips.

As the thief outside was still rummaging and banging things, she didn't dare to head out because she was afraid that he would discover that there was someone in the office and then kill her or something.

She felt that she was not really thinking too much because this kind of thing had really happened before in the business world. After all, some people could become ruthless for money, power and fame.

Therefore, for her own safety, she decided to remain where she was!

Sonia tightly clenched her phone and stood quietly behind the bathroom door, trying her best not to move or make a sound so as not to be discovered by the thief.

After a long time, the man still didn't seem to locate what he wanted in the end. Cursing Toby for being extremely cunning, he stopped moving things around and the room fell silent.

Sonia felt that the thief had probably left because she heard the door closing earlier. Thinking of this, she took a deep breath, saved the recording, and gently opened the bathroom door.

She didn't open the door all at once, but only a small crack first before she secretly peeked through the gap. After confirming that there was indeed no one outside, she breathed a sigh of relief and opened the door wide.

As she walked into the office, she lightly patted her chest where her heart was racing before she locked the door of Toby's office. Finally, she opened Messenger, ready to tell Toby what had just happened.

After all, this kind of thing was not a trivial matter. She was afraid that she would forget if she waited until his meeting was over.

Having typed the matter out to Toby in detail, Sonia then sat on the sofa to calm down. "Phew..."

She took out a piece of tissue and wiped her face. God knew how nervous and frightened she had been earlier! Cold sweat had broken out on her forehead with chills running down her spine too.

Sonia had always known that the business world was like a battlefield, and there were all kinds of individuals in a company. Paradigm Co. too had scum like Asher Dafoe, let alone such a massive company like the Fuller Group where there would be no shortage of scumbags.

However, it never occurred to her that she would encounter it as soon as she came. The situation earlier had been grave and she didn't dare to even breathe for fear of being discovered.

Fortunately, in the end, the person was merely looking for something in Toby's office area and didn't search the other rooms. Otherwise, something bad would have happened if Sonia was discovered.

Rubbing her brows, Sonia glanced at her phone that was placed on the coffee table. The screen of the phone was black and there was no reply from Toby, but she was not in a hurry either.

Toby was still in a meeting at this time; he might not have had his phone on him, so naturally he would not be able to instantly read her messages. After he was done, he would attend to all of them. Anyway, she had already told him before she forgot about it.

On the other side, in the conference room situated in the Fuller Group, Toby was standing in front of the big screen, and holding a laser pointer in his hand. He was telling the others what needed to be improved in the project planning during the meeting.

Just as he was talking about something important, a vibration had suddenly sounded. It was the vibration of a phone that was placed on the table and it made a louder noise than usual.

The conference room was originally deathly quiet where everyone was attentively listening to Toby's speech. So, as soon as the noise sounded, it was obvious that everyone in the conference room had heard it.

Everyone looked at each other for a moment before quickly looking at the man before the big screen.

Sure enough, Toby's expression was extremely ugly while he was exuding a murderous aura.

Oh no, President Fuller is angry! Who is so bold as to allow their phone to make noise during the meeting?

While everyone cursed in their hearts at the person who didn't switch off their phone, they looked around as they tried to find out who it was. Otherwise, Toby would definitely chew them all out and they didn't want to take responsibility for that culprit either.

However, the strange thing was that after looking around, not one suspicious person was found because nobody looked guilty. Hence, nobody was sure who did it. It's a big problem!

Everyone felt nervous as they thought hard; they all felt like they were sitting on pins and needles.

Seeing that they still hadn't discovered the person whose phone was not turned off, Toby walked to his seat with a dark face, placed the laser pointer in his hand down heavily on the table, and swept his eyes coldly around everyone present.

Everyone lowered their heads one after another, not daring to look at him for fear that they would be picked out and blamed if they so much as looked at him.

"Whose phone rang earlier?" Toby finally spoke, his voice even colder than his gaze. "Did I not say before that this meeting is especially important, so everyone has to turn off their phones? Why did someone ignore my orders? "

"President Fuller, we did as you ordered." Everyone quickly explained themselves and some even took out their phones to prove it.

Toby snorted coldly. "Since you did, then tell me what happened just now?"

"Uh..." Everyone did not know what to say for a while.

On the contrary, there was a person who glanced at the phone in front of Toby from time to time with a difficult expression as if he wanted to say something, but no one spoke in the end.

Toby's face became even darker when he saw that everyone was silent. "No one is admitting to it? Well, if that's the case, then you—"

"President Fuller." At this moment, the person who glanced at Toby's phone finally couldn't hold it any longer and raised his hand.

Toby frowned, then looked at him. "Speak."

"I know whose phone was ringing just now." After the man finished speaking, he hurriedly lowered his head. However, the others present all turned their attention to him with wariness.

Is this guy trying to slander someone just to resolve the matter because he wants to get away by himself?

Thinking of this possibility, everyone became nervous for the fear that they would be the one being blamed.

"You know?" Toby narrowed his eyes. "Who was it?"

The man took a deep breath before he raised his hand to slowly point at Toby. This move shocked everyone as all of them looked at Toby. A startled Toby pursed his lips. "Are you saying it was me?"

The man nodded. "It's you, President Fuller. I saw that your phone was vibrating earlier."

Toby looked down at his phone which was blinking slightly. It seemed that his phone was indeed not turned off and it was placed on the table!

He glanced at the man before taking his phone.

Seeing this, the others also stared at Toby's phone, wondering whether it was really his device that rang earlier.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 780

Chapter 780 Furious

If that is the case...

Everyone secretly looked at each other and saw smiles in each other's eyes.

If it was Toby's phone that was ringing, they could watch him mess up for once since it was something that they had never witnessed before. After all, he was a faultless person, so it was impossible for others to see him make a fool out of himself.

However, it might not necessarily be the case this time. Of course they were prepared to see him make a fool out of himself since this was the first time in history.

Thinking about it, everyone began to covertly look forward to it in excitement.

Toby didn't care about these people's thoughts. He switched on his phone screen and saw that a few messages had popped up. As soon as he saw them, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

Well, it was really his phone. Sure enough, he had made a fool of himself earlier when he questioned others, which was why he was now embarrassed.

If it were someone random who sent the messages and dared to embarrass him in public, he would skin them alive. However, the person who sent the messages was his darling, so how could he be willing to do that?

Toby massaged his brows before he turned off his phone and momentarily ignored the few messages from Sonia. He knew that she was not the kind of ignorant person who texted him when she was aware that he was in a meeting. Since she had sent him a message at this time, there was probably something serious happening, but it was not particularly urgent. Otherwise, she would have directly called him.

Thus, it would be fine to read the messages later as the current meeting was much more important.

He set the phone aside, picked up the laser pointer and said nothing. Then, he turned around and calmly walked toward the big screen without any emotion on his face as if he was not the slightest bit embarrassed by the misunderstanding.

All in all, as long as he was not embarrassed, it would be the others who would feel as such, especially when everyone didn't know what Toby thought. After he saw that it was indeed his phone, he calmly placed it down as if nothing had happened and left those present a little dumbfounded.

What's going on here?

The subtle expression that Toby had when he looked at the phone earlier told him that it was indeed his phone that was ringing. However, why didn't Toby feel embarrassed? How were they supposed to see him make a fool of himself if he was not embarrassed?

Everyone looked at each other again and they all saw the disbelief in each other's eyes.

Sure enough, Toby was still the same person. Even if he was filled with embarrassment, he would not reveal it before them. Ugh, what a pity. I thought we would have a chance...

Everyone shook their heads in regret.

"Let's continue." Seeing these people looking downcast, he knew what they were thinking about and snorted coldly, not intending to bother with them.

There were indeed many people who wanted to see him making a fool of himself, but no one had succeeded so far.

The meeting had lasted nearly four hours, after which it finally came to an end. Everyone gathered the documents in front of them and left the conference room in satisfaction.

How could they be dissatisfied? After the plan was set in motion, all they had to do was to wait for the profit. Once the company had made the profit, the shareholders' pockets would also swell, so they were grinning from ear to ear when they left one by one.

Toby didn't leave but merely pulled out his chair and sat down to ease his stiff legs.

In this meeting, he was basically standing all the time and he didn't stop talking. He kept describing the plan, which resulted in his now sore and dry throat. Then, he took a sip of the coffee that had already cooled down in front of him before picking up his phone. He was now ready to check the messages that Sonia had sent.

However, after he finished reading the text, his expression changed as he jumped from his chair angrily. "Tom!"

His shout was filled with an undisguised coldness and hardness. When Tom heard his voice outside, he immediately opened the door to enter. "President Fuller, what's the matter with you?"

Looking at Toby's extremely dark face, Tom immediately understood that something bad had happened. However, Toby didn't answer but merely handed over his phone.

Although Tom didn't understand what was going on, he still took the phone over. The first thing that he saw was the nickname of 'Little Leaf' on the top of the screen, which made him raise his eyebrows involuntarily.

Why is President Fuller showing me his chat record with Miss Reed? Could it be that he wants to show off his relationship with her? If so....

He forced a smile on his face. If this was the case, he didn't want to see it, but he couldn't throw the phone aside either. As he thought about it in irritation, he still read the chat as per Toby's orders. Tom had initially thought it was an intimate conversation between Toby and Sonia, but what he didn't expect was her saying that someone had trespassed Toby's office to look for documents.

"President Fuller, this..." Tom's expression had also changed as he hurriedly looked at Toby. No wonder President Fuller was so angry earlier. He thought that it was because the couple were arguing with each other and never once expected Toby's reaction to be a result of this revelation at all.

"It's Damon Lore." Toby tightly pursed his thin lips and uttered these words in an emotionless voice.

Tom returned the phone to Toby. "He hasn't given up."

Toby sneered. "He is not satisfied with being an idle shareholder because he is the veteran of the Fuller Group. He has always wanted to be a shareholder with real power, the kind who can influence my decision-making and pave the way for the younger generation of the Lore Family. The document on that infrastructure project is the only way for him to gain real power, so he certainly won't give up."

"That's true." Tom nodded. "There is something wrong with that infrastructure plan, though. Otherwise, President Fuller, you wouldn't have been holding back from implementing it all these while. After all, it's a mega-project worth tens of billions."

"He couldn't see the problem, though; he thought I was a fool who refused to make money, that's why he repeatedly mentioned the implementation of the plan to me and asked me to hand over the plan to him with full responsibility. He thought that as long as

he does a good job on it, I and the other shareholders will not object nor dare to object if he asks for real power later. After all, he will become a hero who has made great contributions to the Fuller Group. However, he really didn't think it through. Am I really the kind of person who refuses to make money? If this plan is so good, will I keep holding it back?" Toby added with a frosty face.

Tom sighed. "Yes, there are too many problems in this plan and there are many government departments to be involved. If you are not careful, it will all collapse. By that time, the Fuller Group will definitely run into huge problems. Mr. Lore is really a piece of work, though. After he wasn't able to obtain the planning documents from you, he actually had someone come to your office to find them. It's just..."

He didn't finish his words as it was clear that he wanted to say how brainless Damon Lore was.

For a questionable project, he had completely offended Toby! As a result, Damon was now finished.

"Let's head back to the office!" Toby grabbed his phone and strode out of the conference room. He wanted to hurry back to the office to check on Sonia's situation. When Damon's thief entered the office, she was alone, so she was probably scared.

Thinking that Sonia was probably afraid at that time, Toby felt his heart constricting in distress. Soon, he returned to the office and opened the door himself without waiting for Tom to do it.

"Little Leaf..." Before Toby's words were fully said, Toby suddenly saw Sonia asleep on the couch and immediately swallowed the words that he wanted to express.

Behind him was Tom, who saw that he had stopped and didn't go any forward, so he asked, "President Fuller, what's the matter?"

Toby raised his hand and lowered his voice. "It's okay; go and check on Damon first to see who he had sent to my office."

"Yes." Tom nodded in agreement and turned to do as ordered.

Then, Toby closed the door of the office and quietly walked toward the sofa.