

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 785

After all, Sonia's image couldn't be ruined in front of outsiders and it had to be maintained at all times. Moreover, it was that kind of thing, which she couldn't allow others to notice even more; otherwise, it would be embarrassing for her.

Thinking of this, Sonia pursed her lips again.

Over there, Toby This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 785 This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 785 arrived at the door of the office to grab the door handle and turned it to open the locked door to reveal Tom. When Tom saw Toby, he first smiled respectfully at Toby, then raised the oversized food box in his hand. "President Fuller, your lunch with Miss Reed has arrived."

Toby's good mood instantly vanished and he had a dark face again while facing Tom. He glanced at Tom coldly before impatiently asking, "Why are you so late?"

If Tom came earlier, he would not have interrupted Toby and Sonia. However, this man came neither too soon nor too late and messed up Toby's steamy moment with Sonia. Obviously, Toby was upset at him.

When Tom saw Toby being mad at him, he was startled and blinked his eyes in confusion. "H-How is this too late? As soon as lunch arrived, I immediately brought it to you."

So, how was this late? It didn't even take half an hour, yet Toby said that he was late. Did Toby expect him to become the Flash?

Tom felt a little aggrieved, but at the same time he felt that something was wrong. He knew that Toby was not the kind of person who would say that he was late for no reason. Yet, Toby said so at this time. Thus, there must be some special reason, but what was it?

A suspicious Tom looked behind Toby. On the sofa not far behind him was Sonia sitting there and drinking elegantly, but it seemed that this elegance had a sense

of oddness. It had a kind of stiff and unnatural feeling about it as if she had done something wrong and was trying her best to mask her panic and keep her composure. After all, Sonia didn't even look at Tom but kept her head down.

This was definitely not like her usual style, so he was more determined now that she was guilty of something.

Nevertheless, Tom couldn't understand what she was guilty of, so he turned his attention to Toby.

At this point, he finally found something wrong with Toby. Toby's tie was missing while the collar of his shirt was wrinkled as if it had been grabbed by someone just a moment ago. There was also some redness on his Adam's apple as if it was bitten by someone.

Wait, bitten?

Tom's eyes widened and he suddenly understood everything.

No wonder Toby looked disgruntled and said that he was late. That was because he came at the wrong time and messed up Toby's intimate session.

Realizing this, Tom was immediately embarrassed and he chuckled. "Um, President Fuller, about this lunch..."

"Put it inside." Toby turned and walked into the office without looking at him.

Tom knew that Toby didn't want to see him at the moment, so he sighed and entered with his head down. Along the way, he didn't dare to look around for fear that he would see something that he shouldn't see. After all, the two of them were having fun in the office earlier. Although he didn't know how far they went, if they had gone all the way, there would have been some strange signs in the office.

Therefore, he tried his best not to look around, lest his eyes burned at the sight. Moreover, it would be terrible if he was scolded for it too. Thinking about it, he

took a deep breath and placed the food box on the coffee table. Forcing out a smile, he told Toby and Sonia, "President Fuller, Miss Reed, lunch is here. Please enjoy."

Sonia smiled politely at him. "Okay, thanks, Tom."

"You're welcome." Tom waved his hand, indicating that it was fine.

At this time, Toby took out his phone and clicked on it, after which he instructed Tom, "I just sent you a recording; you can listen to it once you head out. I believe you will know how to deal with it after listening to it. I don't have many demands. I just want Damon and his subordinates out of the Fuller Group. Also, buy back the shares in Damon's hands when he leaves, especially the 1 percent of original shares. Don't let him resell it to others!"

Hearing this, Tom stopped thinking about other things and his expression became serious.

Although he didn't know what recording Toby had sent over, Toby said that he could directly drive Damon and his subordinates out of the Fuller Group. As such, Tom guessed that the recording contained hard evidence that could definitely prevent Damon from extricating himself from the mess this time.

Even though he didn't know where Toby received it from, it didn't matter as long as it was useful and could make Damon leave the company.

"Yes, President Fuller, I will arrange everything and will not disappoint you," Tom replied in a serious tone.

Toby raised his chin slightly before he hummed. "I will give this matter to you to handle. After buying back the shares in Damon's hands, throw him and his men into prison under the crimes of commercial espionage and theft."

"Yes!" Tom responded again, then turned and left.

After he left, Sonia opened the food box and set out the seafood feast that was inside the packaging. She then poured two cups of black tea and handed one of them to Toby. "It's not appropriate to drink alcohol while eating seafood, so I used tea instead of wine. Congratulations for successfully weeding out the scum in your company," she said with a smile.

Toby chuckled and took the cup of tea. "I should thank you too. You helped me to obtain the hard evidence, so I was able to quickly weed them out; otherwise, I would have wasted some time."

At the very least, it would take a while to find evidence.

When she heard the man's words, Sonia raised her cup and touched his. "If that's the case, let's celebrate together."

"Okay," he replied softly and drank the black tea in one gulp.

After drinking the tea, Sonia sat down and urged, "Toby, you should sit down and eat too. It's been many hours; aren't you hungry?"

"Sure." Toby smiled and walked to the seat opposite her.

Then, Sonia couldn't wait to take a piece of shrimp and placed it in her mouth. The flavor of the shrimp meat burst in her mouth in the most delicious manner, causing her to narrow her eyes in bliss while her legs couldn't help swinging. This was a habit of hers. Every time she ate something delicious or felt elated, she liked to swing her legs.

Toby also knew her little habit as he felt the coffee table shaking a little. He bent down slightly and looked, whereupon his eyes darkened when he saw her swinging feet. If it weren't for the wrong atmosphere, he really wanted to grab her by both feet and press her legs to shackle her before fondling her hard.

She was so cute that she should be caressed and loved well by him.

"Is it really so delicious?" Toby didn't look further and raised his head to look at Sonia's face. He was afraid that he would lose control if he looked at her legs any longer and she might kick him.

Sonia didn't know what the man was thinking about, so she nodded. "Of course, it's delicious, I haven't eaten seafood so happily in a long time."

First of all, she was too busy. After she had taken over Paradigm Co., she had no time to eat delicious food or have fun. Secondly, it was boring for her to eat alone. Charles and the others were busy, so they couldn't spend time with her often. Over time, she gradually had many disappointments in her heart.