

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1031-1035

Chapter 1031 Accept Your Help

Toby frowned and fell silent. A long while later, he suddenly tightened his hug. "No wonder you weren't worried even after the parts went missing for three days. I wouldn't have known that your company was in trouble if my guys didn't find out that Julie went to Dwells. But do you have any idea what it means to mortgage your mansion? It means a lot to you. Are you..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but she knew what he was trying to say. She looked up at him again, smiling. "It's fine. The mansion is just another regular house for me. It means nothing to me."

"What?" Toby was surprised that she would say that. "It doesn't mean anything to you? But it's your home."

Sonia smiled. "It used to be. But some guys corrupted it. The house reeks of them. It's no longer the place I call home, so it might look like the same house I lived in, but it's no longer my home. I don't mind mortgaging it. It's better that way. I think my mom would support me if she was here."

I see. Those women lived in that mansion for twenty years. It's no longer the same house Lina used to stay in. The mansion means nothing to Sonia now. "So you didn't ask Charles to help you out?" He wasn't upset anymore, but he just had to ask her again.

Sonia rolled her eyes. "No. How many times do I have to tell you that? If you still don't believe me, then I have nothing more to say." She shrugged.

Toby held her shoulders. "I trust you, but..."

"But?" The corner of her lips twitched. She was starting to get tired of answering his questions.

Toby said, "You asked Brian for help. He's even more of an outsider than Charles is." So I mean less to you than an outsider?

Sonia was speechless. He just has to make things really clear, huh? Is he gonna throw another tantrum if I work with someone else instead of him in the future? She held her forehead. "If I can't get a loan from him, then who should I get it from? You?"

Toby was about to say yes, but Sonia quickly said, "No way I can do that. At least not back then."

Toby couldn't argue with that.

She looked at him. "And I didn't say you didn't help me out."

"What do you mean?" He squinted at her. "Did you actually ask for my help?" As if. You wouldn't even tell me about it. There's no way you asked for my help.

“Nope.” She shook her head. “I didn’t do that, but you did help me. Brian told me that. With the situation Paradigm Co. and I are in right now, he wouldn’t have even spoken to me, but he did, and he only did it because of you.”

Because you’re my boyfriend. He even wanted to know if we’re doing well before he would approve my loan. I got to meet him and get the loan all thanks to you. I couldn’t even see Brian if it weren’t for you, let alone get that loan. There. Happy now?” She poked his chest.

That did come as a surprise, but it was a welcome one. He wouldn’t make his happiness too obvious though, so he said calmly, “Not really.”

Sonia shook her head in amusement. “Yeah right. I can see it in your eyes. You’re so smug about it.”

Toby touched his eyes. That obvious, huh? He coughed. “Alright, stop looking.” He covered her eyes, obviously embarrassed she saw through him.

Sonia let him cover her eyes, but she couldn’t stop smiling. “See? You did help me. You help me all the time, but you just don’t realize it. The dress, the loan, and the parts. You’re the key for all the successes in all these cases. I didn’t say it out loud, but you’ve always been the one helping me out.”

Toby felt touched, and he was happy too. “But I’d prefer it if I can just show up and help you myself. At least until you can stand on your own two feet. I don’t want to just help you indirectly.” He brushed his thumb across her forehead.

Sonia smiled. “Well, it’s not too late to start now.”

Toby froze, and he looked at her in disbelief. “So you’re letting me help you out now?”

Sonia shook her head. “You did say I have nothing now. Pushing it would make things worse instead of making it better. I need someone to support me, so who better for that than you? If I keep refusing, that’ll only tell everyone that an outsider is more important to me than you are. I don’t want that.”

That was what he wanted to hear, and he finally smiled. “Glad you finally realized it.” I still got my touch. Getting through to her is easier than I thought. I thought this would take a long time, given how stubborn she is. However, what she said next wiped that smile off his face.

She pushed her hair back and whispered, “I realized this thanks to Brian and Charles. They talked to me and made me see things I was blind to. I probably wouldn’t realize that not asking you for help would make our relationship and the whole case worse.”

“They talked with you?” He frowned.

Sonia nodded and told him about what happened in the hotel room.

Toby wasn’t upset anymore after he heard that, and he had an approving look on his face. “Never thought they’d drill that into your head. But they did good. I’ll reward them.”

“You’ll reward them?” Sonia was amused. “You make them sound like your lackeys. Like they got a reward because they made their king happy.”

“Well, I am the king of everyone in Seafield.” He looked up arrogantly.

Sonia was amused, though she didn’t think he was being full of himself. He was rich and powerful enough to be the top dog in Seafield after all.

Toby didn’t know what she was thinking. He held her hand and kissed it before saying, “They did help me out here. I should give them something in return. Gotta reward them for this.”

They had talked things through with Sonia and saved him a lot of time. He appreciated that, and a reward was in order. He could understand why Brian would persuade Sonia to ask for his help, but Charles doing the same thing was surprising.

After all, Charles liked Sonia, and he would love it if their relationship went wrong. Persuading her to accept his help was akin to making their relationship better. I see he’s serious about giving her up.

Chapter 1032 Reward From Toby

He wouldn’t push the woman he loves away otherwise. I think I should stop being on guard around him now.

“So how are you gonna reward them?” Sonia asked curiously, holding his hand.

He patted her head. “That’ll be my business. Don’t worry. I’m not gonna be stingy on this.”

Sonia rolled her eyes. “Never said you would. You’re rich. I don’t think you’d be a scrooge about this.”

Toby smiled. “I should feel happy that you think so highly of me.”

“You should.” She grinned.

Toby flicked her forehead. “Right. The rewards are settled, so now’s the time for punishment.”

“Wait, punishment?” Sonia froze, and she looked at him in confusion. “Who’s getting punished?” Toby didn’t answer. Instead he gazed at her, and her heart sank. What? “Wait. Are you saying it’s me?” She pointed at herself.

Toby didn’t give her a straight answer. “I’m upset that you hid things from me, so a punishment is in order. You’re spending the night with me,” he whispered the last part into her ear and nibbled on her earlobe. Toby made it sound beguiling on purpose.

Sonia shivered. She understood very well what he meant by ‘spending the night with me’. Darn it. She blushed. “You really know how to work the system. You just have to get all the rewards you can, huh?”

Toby chuckled. “Let’s go then.” He bent over and carried her in his arms, then they went to the room.

Sonia gasped in surprise. "Let me go. We haven't finished dinner yet."

"It's fine. We're almost done anyway."

"Hey—" Sonia tried to say something, but Toby pressed his lips against hers, then he closed the door. The living room fell into silence, and the only proof they were here a moment ago was the unfinished food on the table. A moment later, moans could be heard coming from the bedroom. It was clear where the couple was.

Just like what Sonia had said, Toby would try to get all the bonuses and reward every chance he got. He used the punishment as a pretext and finally got Sonia to try out the position she had refused so many times. It was hard to perform, and she could see herself tightening up really hard if she tried them. Toby had been raring to go but she had refused, until tonight.

A few hours later, Sonia fell asleep out of exhaustion, while Toby leaned on the bed, looking down at the sleeping woman gently. He caressed her face, that which was blushing. He could see the exhaustion on her brows, and there were beads of sweat on her forehead. Even her hair was wet. It was obvious he did not go easy on her earlier.

Toby was exhausted, and his face was red as well. Beads of sweat drenched his forehead and hair, but he looked satisfied and annoyingly smug. He emerged victorious from the battle, and he was satisfied by it. Toby didn't stay on the bed for long, though. Once he had enough rest and started breathing fine again, he let Sonia go and got out of bed to go to the bathroom.

It was already three in the morning when he was done bathing. Toby was in a white robe, and a towel hung around his neck. He came out of the bathroom, his hair sopping wet.

Beads of water dripped down as he stepped into the room, but the towel absorbed them. He came to the coffee table and picked his phone up. First he went through his messages to see if his employees had sent him anything. There was none. He then called Tom.

Tom was still working. It was nearly Christmas and almost time to take inventory. The Fuller Group was a juggernaut with hundreds of subsidiaries and companies they had shares in.

Taking inventory of so many companies was a grand undertaking. Tom was still in the company, ready to work through the night just to prepare for that enormous process. Fortunately, he wasn't the only one working overtime. There were a lot of people there too, which made him feel a little better.

He had just finished going through a file from a subsidiary and took a sip from his cold, cold coffee. It woke him up a little. He was about to work on the next file when his phone rang. Oh god. It's the president. It was annoying, but he had to take it. "Hello, sir. What do you need?"

Tom sounded weak. Toby realized that he was working overtime, and he fell silent. Hm, I wonder if it's a bit too much if I want him to help me out now. He tossed away that slight bit of consideration a moment later.

Nah. He's awake and working anyway. This is just some errand. Nothing bad about it. Yep. I'm not a slave driver. This is what all bosses do. "Still working?" he asked calmly.

Tom looked at the files before him. There weren't many left. He massaged his forehead. "Yeah, I'm working through some files. I think I can finish them by five and tell everyone to start taking inventory tomorrow."

"I see. Stay back at the company once you're done. Get to work in the afternoon tomorrow."

Tom stopped massaging his forehead for a moment. He thought he was hearing things. I can start work in the afternoon? Is he serious? Is he finally starting to care for his poor little assistant? "Thank you very much, sir." Tom's face was red with excitement.

Toby pursed his lips. "But you'll have to do one little errand before that."

Tom's smile froze, and it was replaced by a sneer. I knew it. Well, but I'm used to it. It's not every day I get to start work in the afternoon. I'll take the offer. "Sure, sir. What do you need?" He was smiling, but he was cursing silently too.

Toby sipped some tea. "If I'm right, Bank of Caruna's Seafield branch needs a lot of cash, don't they?"

Tom wondered why he asked, but he nodded. "Yeah. Their main bank took 70% of their liquid assets, so they need a lot of cash now. Brian's trying to get a lot of company bosses to put their money in the Bank of Caruna instead of stashing them overseas. If his branch can't meet its target and starts having cash flow problems, he'll be fired."

Chapter 1033 Brian's Schemes

Toby fell silent. He had no idea Brian was in such a precarious situation, and yet he still approved that twenty-nine-million-dollar loan for Sonia.

He could imagine how much he had to go through just for the main bank's top brass to approve it. Toby suspected he had something in mind when he did this. He probably wants to get to me through Little Leaf.

Toby knew Brian. Brian didn't major in finance, but in psychology. In other words, he knew how people thought and behaved. He needs to find out if Sonia is getting along with me well before he can approve the loan? Yeah right. He said that to fool her into telling him the truth. He was just trying to find out if we were steady. He wanted to see if he could get what he really wanted.

Of course he'd suspect our relationship was getting rocky if she would rather take a loan to settle her problem instead of asking me to help her out. He had to find out if we're doing well so he can achieve his goal, or all bets are off.

He advised her to talk with me and approved her loan after he found out we're getting along well and why Sonia wanted a loan instead of asking for my help. He wants her to be grateful to him, and he also wanted to guilt trip her a little.

He majored in psychology, and he was a man. He would know how Toby would react if he found out his girlfriend asked someone else for help instead of him. That was why he persuaded her to talk with Toby. On top of that, he could see how she would react too.

If he could see that she was feeling guilty about upsetting Toby because she asked for an outsider's help instead of him, he could use that chance to convince Sonia to talk with him. If she took his suggestion, she would inevitably bring up the fact that Brian talked her into this, and that was his goal—to gain Toby's gratitude.

Brian knew what made people tick, and he knew Toby well. He was clear Toby hated owing anyone favors. If Toby knew Brian was the one who talked her into spilling everything to him, Toby would owe him a favor and pay him back.

The public also knew Toby treated everyone he liked generously. He wouldn't hold back in rewarding those who helped him out either. It was always the very thing they wanted the most.

If Brian wanted to keep his position, he would need a lot of cash in his branch to hit his target. Toby was the only one in Seafield who had enough money for that cause, making him the only person who could help. He had to use Sonia, and through her, have Toby owe him a favor.

He would cash in on that favor and keep his position. Huh. Nice plan. Beautifully executed. No wonder he was able to climb his way up from a regular banker to a branch president in just ten years.

His plan, schemes, and masterful level of reading the people around him impressed Toby. Man. I'd love to hire him. Still, Toby was displeased that Brian roped him into his little scheme. Almost nobody had the guts to drag Toby into any of their schemes.

However, Toby let it slide, since his scheme did help Sonia and changed their relationship for the better. Toby put his glass down and told Tom, "Citybank's interest rate is lower this year compared to the last, isn't it?"

"Yes." Tom nodded. "They're having a slight financial crisis overseas, so they lowered their interest rate, but it'll bounce back to normal soon. Citybank will give you the money you lost this year. Don't worry about it." Mr. Fuller is one of Citybank's biggest clients. They aren't gonna get on his bad side.

"I see." Toby then ordered, "It's daytime on their side, isn't it? Tell them to transfer a hundred million Euros to Brian's bank. And put it in my savings account."

"Sorry?" Tom was flabbergasted. The order was a bit confusing. "Why are you transferring so much money to a bank in Caruna? The interest isn't that high anyway." And not to the main bank too. Just the Seafield main branch? What is Mr. Fuller thinking? Tom shook his head.

He couldn't understand why Toby was doing this. 100 million Euros. Not much for Mr. Fuller, but I can't make that amount of money even if I work my whole life. That's 100 million dollars too. 100 million dollars injected into Brian's bank? Forget keeping his position. He's getting promoted.

“I know.” Toby held his phone with one hand and grabbed the towel on his neck with the other. He tilted his head and dried his hair while saying coldly, “I don’t care about the difference in the interest rates.”

Tom had nothing to say. Wow, he makes it sound like it’s nothing. Well, he is rich. The interest rate doesn’t bother him. Guess I need to expand my horizons. The corner of Tom’s lips twitched. He said nothing except he would do what Toby asked.

Toby continued, “The Lanes are trying to find a partner to work on a commerce port, aren’t they? Send someone over to their company tomorrow and offer them the port in the free-trade zone. And give them the bigger part of the profit.”

Tom was confused once more. He had no idea what Toby was trying to do. Transferring 100 million Euros into Brian’s bank and disregarding the difference in interest rates is weird enough.

Now he wants to work with the Lanes on the commerce port in the free-trade zone and give them a bigger part of the profit? Why is he helping Brian and the Lanes? What did they do for the boss to reward them with this?

He had questions, but Tom was smart enough not to probe. It’s not like the boss is going to tell me anything even if I asked. I should just keep quiet and do my job. “I understand, sir. I’ll deal with the transfer shortly, and I’ll handle the case with the Lanes before I get off work. I’ll try my best to get someone to talk to them in the morning.” Tom adjusted his glasses.

Toby grunted his acknowledgement and hung up.

Oh. He’s not talking anymore. Call ended. He put his phone down and looked at the screen. Tom heaved a sigh and made an international call.

It was nearly four in the morning, but Bank of Caruna’s Seafield main branch’s conference room was packed. Everyone was silent, but they were all looking at Brian, who was in the main seat. Some had expectations in their eyes, some had suspicion, some disdain, and some mockery.

Chapter 1034 Brian’s Concerns

The conference room’s air was fraught with tension. Brian was in the main seat, staring at his laptop calmly. He ignored the people in the room and the looks they were giving him, as if they didn’t exist, but that was just a façade. Brian was a lot more nervous than he let on. He was just pretending to be calm. In reality, he was more anxious than anyone in the room.

A middle-aged man in a suit suddenly stood up and broke the eerie silence in the room. “President.”

Everyone looked at him in surprise, including Brian. He knew he had to finally face the music when the guy called out to him. Silence was not a solution. Brian sighed silently and held his mouse, then he looked up at the man calmly. “What is it?”

“Sir, you told us Mr. Fuller will help us out because we helped Miss Reed. You promised he’d make sure we can stay. We trusted you, so we agreed to the loan even though the reserves are drying up. What

now? We've been waiting since morning, but the Fuller Group isn't doing anything to help." The man pointed at Brian angrily, demanding an explanation.

Everyone nodded. They agreed with what the man was saying.

"Yeah, president. You promised that Mr. Fuller is going to help us, but his company is doing nothing until now. How are we supposed to trust you?"

"Yeah," someone else agreed as well. "If the Fuller Group isn't helping us, that loan we approved is gonna be the last straw that breaks the camel's back. Can you handle the repercussions then, sir? You wanted to loan the money out in the first place."

Everyone gave Brian sharp looks of interrogation.

Brian had many years of working experience under his belt, but even he felt nervous when everyone was looking at him that way. He wondered if he had miscalculated. The main bank had taken a lot of their liquid assets lately, and since they were the main branch, their target for all savings amounts was at least ten times higher than the other branches.

He had to hit that target to keep working as the president. Everyone had to make sure the target was hit, or they would be demoted into the other branches. The problem was all the rich guys were disinclined to put their money in local banks. They preferred overseas banks. Because of that, they still hadn't hit their target for the year.

It was nearly Christmas, but they were still a long way away from their target. He could feel a mountain of pressure on his shoulders. He would talk to Seafield's entrepreneurs every day, trying to convince them to put their money in the Bank of Caruna, but they adamantly refused.

He was getting bald from the stress. Just when he was starting to run out of ideas, he got a call from Sonia, the boss of Paradigm Co. as well as Toby's girlfriend.

When he found out that Sonia was taking out a big loan, he realized Paradigm Co. must be in trouble. That was his chance, so he agreed to see her. He only did that just to confirm if he had a chance to turn things around. He majored in psychology back in college. All he had to do was meet her, and he could confirm his chances of success.

So, he had met with Sonia one fine afternoon, and thanks to his professional knowledge, he could see the kind of woman Sonia was. She was egotistical and stubborn, but she had no self-awareness and was naive. Someone like her was easy to convince and use. The moment he saw her, he knew his plan had mostly succeeded.

Sonia was egotistical and cared too much about what the public thought of her. She was worried the public might call her a useless woman who relied on men for her success. She had self-esteem issues in the first place, and she hid that behind a stubborn façade. She wanted to deal with everything herself, but she forgot she lacked the ability to do that.

In the end, she had to take out a loan. She could have asked Toby for help and everything would be settled, but she didn't and instead, asked someone else for help. She was practically begging me to use her. She's a fool for not using the resources available to her.

It was bad for her, but great for him. He wouldn't have gotten this chance if she hadn't stubbornly refused to ask Toby for any help. Brian was a guy. He knew how Toby would feel if he found out his girlfriend would rather ask someone else for help instead of him. He wasn't sure if their relationship was going swimmingly, but men loved their ego.

As long as they were still together, Toby would be upset if Sonia asked someone else for help and neglected him, even if they were fighting. So, he persuaded Sonia to talk with Toby, pretending that he was doing it for the good of their relationship. He was betting it on the chance that Sonia would tell Toby everything, including the fact that he helped her. And Toby will owe me one.

He knew Toby would never owe any favors. He would repay his debt almost right away every time, and his return favor was always generous. What Brian did was a bet. If his plan worked, he could keep his position as president, but if it didn't...

Brian hadn't thought about the possibility of his plan failing. He had a good eye for people, after all. He never did fail before either. His plan was perfect, or so he thought. He was starting to doubt himself at this point. Am I going to finally fail this time?

Did Sonia brush my advice off and didn't talk it out with Toby? If that's the case, then Toby wouldn't have known what I did. Or maybe she did tell him, and he knows I helped him out, but he didn't think it was important enough.

He might get mad that I roped him into this. Heck, he might be on his way to destroy me. I did use his girlfriend to get to him just so I can keep my position.

Toby was a smart man. He could see through Brian's plan easily, and Brian knew that. Brian did think about the possibility of Toby getting mad after finding out about his plan and getting back at him for this. Nobody liked being roped into someone else's schemes, after all. He had no choice, however. This was his only chance. He had to throw caution to the wind and see if Toby would get mad about it.

If he did get mad about what Brian did, then Brian would accept his fate. However, if he would brush it aside and take it as a favor, then that would be for the best. The problem was that he had no idea what Toby was thinking. So is he mad about what I did? Or is he gonna repay the favor?

Chapter 1035 The Plan Is a Success

Such an unpredictable situation was indeed distressing.

Brian removed the glasses from his nose and kneaded his sore eyes to smother the anxiety in him. Next, he responded to their questions. "Okay, I understand that you're worried, but it's useless to say these right now. Silence."

He raised his hands to display a palm-down. After long years of being the bank governor, he carried immense prestige; the crowd dared not act recklessly upon hearing his words and hence the obedient silence. Even the mudge man, who first voiced out the doubts, reseated himself.

Watching their reactions, Brian heaved a silent sigh of relief before continuing, “Ladies and gentlemen, do not worry. Since I’ve approved the thirty million loan to Miss Reed, President Fuller will definitely help us. I’m not lying. However, it is still early for that. Perhaps, he doesn’t know that the loan has been approved yet.”

That was the only explanation he could give in order to appease the throng, yet some of them were unsatisfied.

“Mr. Smith, you’ve said that we will be able to hear good news from President Fuller by tonight. That’s why we’ve been waiting in the conference room. Otherwise, we must have gone mad to spend the white night here.”

“Yeah! Mr. Smith, are you really sure that President Fuller will help us? What if he doesn’t—”

“Enough!” Brian slammed the table to interrupt the person as his patience wore thin. “Since I’ve proposed it and I am the one approving the loan, I will bear the responsibility if President Fuller doesn’t help. Are you satisfied with this answer?”

Every one of them hung their head low without a word and the ire in him was slightly doused. Propping his hands on the edge of the table, he sat down again.

Even so, instead of feeling relief upon repressing his subordinates, he was on tenterhooks. Every step of his was taken as planned and not even once had they fallen through.

Now that Toby was his opponent, he was not that confident in winning the game. At this moment, he was rue to make the decision of setting Toby up just to retain his position.

If Toby decides to settle this score with me, I’ll be done for this lifetime. A bitter smile appeared across his lips.

He recalled what happened this afternoon. As much as he was happy to relay the news to everyone at that time, he felt silly. How could he blurt something that was not confirmed yet?

Right when Brian dwelled on his foolishness, the door was pushed open with a loud thud. A young man in a suit dashed into the conference room with a phone in his hand.

Due to the fast pace, he kept huffing and puffing when he arrived beside Brian. He tried to catch his breath while speaking, “Greetings... Mister.... Mr. Smith...”

After a while, he failed to explain the reason for his arrival and a displeasure frown appeared on Brian’s forehead. “Anything can wait. Let’s wait until you catch your breath.”

Brian handed a glass of water to the youngster, who was so thirsty that he gulped it down in one-go without thanking Brian. After polishing it off, he breathed a long sigh and his body relaxed at last. Although his breathing was still heavy, he could at least speak.

“Mr. Smith, there’s good news,” stated the excited man loudly while he looked at Brian.

“Good news?” Brian was stunned momentarily. When something flashed across his mind, his eyes widened and his countenance brightened up in excitement. “Are you saying—”

The young man nodded vigorously. “Yes. The Fuller Group contacted us to say that President Fuller is willing to transfer one billion euro from Citybank to our bank. Mr. Smith, we’re saved! We don’t have to dismiss our core members!”

His face turned crimson due to excitement as he spoke. Even the others in the room stood up merrily in ones and twos.

“Is it true?” they asked hurriedly while gazing at him.

He nodded repeatedly. “It is. The money is in our bank now.”

“Mr. Smith, hurry and check it!” One of them urged, for the bank governor was the only person with the right to check the transfer for such a massive sum of money.

It was not until then did Brian, who was so giddy with joy, pull back his senses and nodded. “Alright, alright. No rushing. I’ll check it right now.”

He tapped his keyboard to check Toby’s account. The overly-vehement emotions rendered his tapping fingers tremble, so he made a few wrong entries for the master password.

The surrounding onlookers were like cats on hot bricks. If he was not the governor, they would have pulled him away and taken his seat to check on their own.

At long last, he managed to key in the right passwords to check on Toby’s personal account in which the sight of the newly transferred amount made everyone draw a sharp breath.

That was one billion euro! Even after the conversion, it was a staggering amount of money!

It was their first time seeing such a huge sum of money in someone’s personal account. Furthermore, it was not a fixed deposit, but a fluid capital which one could withdraw any time he fancied.

This was the life of a rich person. Although some had a lot of money in their bank account, those were still only fixed deposits. They were not real money as those who possessed them were nothing but a fake rich. On the contrary, someone like Toby was actually rich.

Most importantly, that amount was just the edge of the iceberg to Toby. No one could imagine how much he had in other international banks.

The serial number could easily elicit jealousy in others. Why is there such a vast difference when we're all human?!

Everyone exchanged glances and saw the same helplessness and envy in their eyes. Still, putting their feelings aside, they were on cloud nine as the core members could remain in the headquarters.

"Mr. Smith, you were right. President Fuller is helping us!"

"Yeah, Mr. Smith. Isn't it great?"

"I know, I know." Brian nodded and a wave of relief washed over him whereas the burden was lifted in him.

It is great and it is a relief. Didn't I take the huge risk by using Miss Reed to set President Fuller up just for this moment?

The reality proved him right; he took the chance on it and it was a win! Moreover, the fact that Toby was willing to repay his deeds indicated that he was safe. Thus, he need not have to put his guard up and watch out for Toby's revenge.

Brian kneaded his brows and finally let out a smile as he was all loosened up. Next, he grabbed his gadget and contacted the Fuller Group to convey his gratitude.

He wished he could call Toby personally, but he did not have his contact number. Leaving with no choice, he could only give a call to the company.

In Fuller Group, Tom received the phone call from Brian and was not surprised one bit. As long as the other party was a thankful person, he would always express his gratitude through a call.

"I understand. It is nothing, but President Fuller has mentioned that this is the first and will be the last time. If something similar happens again, he won't let you get away with it," recounted Tom expressionlessly to the phone.

Although he was not sure what Brian had done, he warned in a stern voice as Toby had told him to do so.