This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 545 - 546

Chapter 545 Faultless

At the thought that Charles might get into trouble, Daphne felt her stomach twist, and without another word, she rushed out of the conference room to chase after him.

When she had left, Sonia resumed her seat and patted her cheeks tiredly, then took out her phone to text Toby. 'Do you think I'm the one at fault here?'

Meanwhile, Toby had been busy going through documents when he heard his phone buzz with a new message. He put down his pen and grabbed his phone to take a look.

A gentle smile broke out over his impassive face when he saw that it was a message from Sonia. He clicked into it, only to be a little confused when he saw that there was no context to her message. At last, he decided to call her instead of making guesses.

Sonia, on the other hand, was waiting for Toby's reply, and she jumped when her phone rang instead. She scrambled to hold onto her phone, almost dropping it in the process. Having recomposed herself, she answered the incoming call and pressed the phone to her ear, greeting, "Hello?"

Toby sounded concerned as he asked, "Hey, did something happen?"

She bit her lip and said slowly, "Not exactly. It's just Charles." She told Toby about the conversation she had had with Charles earlier, then asked with a hollow look in her eyes, "So, do you think I'm the one at fault here?"

Amusement flashed across Toby's features when he heard the whole story, and his warm smile was like springtime after all the ice melted. "You did the right thing. If you can't reciprocate his feelings, then putting a stop to this now would be better than letting him fall deeper. He'd only end up getting hurt in the end."

"That's what I thought," Sonia said, relieved to hear that he agreed with her. It was as if his words had led her out of her daze.

"I'm really happy," Toby said.

She tipped her head to one side and asked, "What are you happy about?"

"I'm really happy that you came to me to clear your doubts," he pointed out, chuckling lightly.

A flustered look flashed in her eyes as she retorted, "Hey, I only came to you because I don't know who else to talk to. You're just a substitute at best."

"Still, I'm really happy about it," he countered easily. Besides, I can tell whether or not you see me as a substitute.

"Okay, let's just talk about something else. How's your ankle?" Sonia asked out of concern, straightening up in her seat.

Toby glanced down at his injured ankle and answered, "It's not as painful as it was yesterday, but I still can't walk."

"Don't worry. You'll be back up on your feet in a couple more days," she placated, sighing quietly in relief after hearing that his pain had subsided.

He let out a good-humored laugh. "Yeah. I'm going to the hospital to get the dressings changed."

"What time? I'll go over, too," she offered hurriedly.

"Seriously?"

Sonia nodded and hummed in response. "You only got hurt because of me, so it would be almost immoral of me to leave you alone while the doctor tends to your injuries. I'll go with you."

Toby was so moved by this that his eyes glistened with overwhelming sentiments. "Okay. I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

"That's fine. I can—"

"So it's settled then. I'll call you when I reach your building. Right, I have to go; I have a couple of things to attend to. See you later." With that, he ended the call and set his phone aside before looking at Tom, who had just come into the office with documents in hand.

Tom placed the documents on the desk in front of Toby and reported grimly, "President Fuller, we've looked into it and found that neither the Gray nor the Stone Family helped Tina get away, which means someone else helped her escape."

"Someone else?" Toby took up the documents, the frown on his face so deep that it seemed imprinted. "Did you find out who it was?"

Tom shook his head. "No, but one thing we're sure of is that her accomplices aren't from Seafield. I looked into it, and there's been no activity in Seafield that might be connected to Tina and her escape."

"Does that mean there are forces from other cities and countries that are helping her?" Toby guessed with a grimace.

Adjusting his glasses, Tom answered gravely, "Yes, but if that were to be the case, then we'd have a hard time finding the persons who helped her."

After all, theirs was only one of the many cities in the country, and with all the other countries in the world, there was no telling which forces had allied themselves with Tina. If the territory had been within Seafield perimeters, investigations would be a lot easier going forward.

Presently, Toby narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Send someone over to Miles' location."

"President Fuller, do you think Miles helped Tina escape?"

"He was the one who helped Tina keep me under mind control, so I wouldn't put it past him to help her now."

Tom nodded. "That makes sense. Very well, then. I'll send a team over after this."

With a somber hum, Toby said, "By the way, have you looked into Quentin's death?"

Tom sighed tiredly as he replied, "We haven't made much progress, seeing how it's been years since the accident. Moreover, there were no cameras at the location of the car crash, so it's nearly impossible to track down the reckless driver who killed him."

Toby's lips were pressed into a grim line. "I see. Continue the investigation."

Toby had to do all that he could to find out the truth behind Quentin's death. He hoped that the man really did die from an accident, but if he hadn't, then Toby naturally took it upon himself to uncover the details of his death. He wanted to avenge Quentin, or he would have died and given up his heart to Toby in vain.

"Yes, President Fuller." Tom acknowledged his superior's demand but suddenly thought of something and added, "Also, we ran into problems trying to pinpoint Declan's exact whereabouts."

"What do you mean?" Toby demanded, frowning.

Looking uneasy, Tom elaborated, "Initially, we kept a close eye on Carl and his activity and successfully confirmed that Declan smuggled abroad, so we sent men over to the location before Carl could beat us to catching Declan. However, Carl seemed to have caught on to our plans and intervened to cover up Declan's tracks, so now we lost him."

"He doesn't want us to find Declan?" Toby asked, growing sullen.

Carl had a score to settle with Declan, so it was unlikely that he would help the latter cover his tracks. I bet this means the only reasonable explanation for his intervention is that he's trying to stop me!

Tom nodded. "Most likely so. Carl may have his own plans for Declan, and he doesn't want us to intervene."

A cold smirk played on Toby's lips as he drawled, "Well, what a coincidence. I have my own plans for Declan as well. Go and hire one of the top hackers in the world; I refuse to believe that Carl is the best hacker there is."

"Yes, sir," Tom said with a firm nod, then turned to leave the office.

Toby placed his right hand on his desk and tapped his fingers lightly against the surface, his eyes gleaming ominously.

•••

That afternoon, Sonia wrapped up her work and summoned her assistant. "Here, hand out these documents accordingly."

The assistant nodded. "Yes, President Reed." She marched forward and carried the documents in her arms, then made to leave.

Just then, Sonia stopped her. "Wait a minute."

Halting in her tracks, the assistant asked politely, "Is there anything else I can help you with, President Reed?"

Sonia flicked her wrist to loosen the strain she had put on it from hours of work. "Is Daphne not back yet?"

With a shake of her head, the assistant replied, "No."

Sonia's brows furrowed. It's been hours. She should be back by now. I can't even get through her phone... Snapping out of her thoughts, she flashed the assistant a quick smile and dismissed her, saying, "Alright, then. You may go back to your desk."

The assistant excused herself out of courtesy and began to make her way out the door.

At that moment, Sonia's phone screen lit up with a new message. She glanced down to see that it was a text from Toby, which read, 'I'm outside your company.'

Outside? She blinked at this. He actually came? She rose from her seat and hurried to the balcony, then looked down at the scene below the building.

True enough, as she looked down from the height of her balcony, she could pick out Toby's gleaming, luxurious Maybach from among the cars idling by the curb. He was currently parked across the street from the company building entrance.

For some reason, at the sight of his car, Sonia suddenly felt as if she was a wife whose husband was waiting to pick her up after work.

Blushing furiously at this, she hurriedly shook off such nonsensical thoughts and texted Toby, 'I'm coming down now!'

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Daphne Is Sick

Toby's reply was quick. 'Alright. I'll wait for you.'

The smile on Sonia's face deepened when she read his text. Placing her phone back in her chest pocket, she quickly went back to her office to pack up her stuff before going downstairs.

In no time, Sonia reached Toby's car. However, right when she wanted to knock on his car window, it rolled down before his handsome face was revealed as he grinned at her. "Get in."

"Alright." Sonia nodded before she walked to the other side of the car and entered.

After Sonia settled down in her seat, Tom started the car engine and drove away. In the meantime, she was staring at Toby's leg. I wonder if his leg is better now.

Still, she couldn't see anything, as his leg was covered by his pants.

I guess I'll only find out when we reach the hospital.

At the thought of that, Sonia straightened her posture.

At this moment, Toby started telling her about Tina. Upon knowing that Tina was backed by others, Sonia frowned. "Looks like we still don't know Tina well enough."

If they understood Tina fairly well, they would have known who was backing her.

Toby didn't say anything regarding Sonia's comment. "Don't worry. I'll definitely lure her out."

"I know." Sonia nodded, not questioning Toby's determination to capture Tina, considering how Tina wanted him dead as well. Reasonably, he wouldn't let Tina go unpunished,

After all, Toby and Tina were nemeses now. Even if he didn't manage to catch her, he surely wouldn't let him off the hook as well.

"I heard that you visited a few security firms during these two days?" Toby suddenly asked.

Right then, an odd glint flashed past Sonia's eyes. "How do you know that?"

"There's a security firm under Fuller Group, and most of the bodyguards in the firm are retired special forces, so most of the security firms in Seafield would often hire bodyguards from us to be their trainers. When you visited that security firm yesterday, one of the bodyguards in my firm saw and recognized you, so he told me about it," Toby explained while Sonia nodded in realization. "I see. Well, it's true. I visited a few security firms recently."

"Are you looking to hire bodyguards?" Toby stared at Sonia before she made a sound of acknowledgment. "Yeah. Since Tina escaped and hid somewhere, I'm worried that she might appear out of nowhere while I'm not prepared to give me a fatal blow. I'm thinking of hiring two bodyguards so that I can at least feel safer. Still, I can't find anyone suitable for the role, even though I've already gone through a few firms."

"Why didn't you come to me?" Toby pursed his lips.

At the same time, Sonia lowered her head. "I've already caused too much trouble for you, so I don't feel comfortable asking for help from you again."

Besides, she thought that it was impossible for her and Toby to end up being together, so why should she ask him for help?

Immediately, Toby's expression darkened, and it was obvious that he wasn't satisfied with Sonia's answer. "What do you mean? You're never a burden to me!"

Sonia's eyes widened a little as a hint of warmth flowed through her body. "You-"

However, she was cut off by her phone's ringtone before she could say anything.

Right then, Toby frowned while Sonia gave him an apologetic smile and took her phone out. "Let me get this call."

"Alright." Toby nodded, despite being annoyed by the caller. How distasteful.

After getting Toby's approval, Sonia swiped across the green button before placing her phone next to her ear. "Hello?"

It was a call from Daphne.

At this moment, Daphne's weak voice rang out. "President Reed, I'm sorry, but I haven't gone to the office after noon today."

"It's fine." Sonia smiled. "I was the one who made you leave, so you don't have to be sorry for it."

"Thank you, President Reed, but can I get a leave for tomorrow?" Daphne asked.

Upon noticing that something sounded wrong from Daphne's voice, Sonia had a worried look on her face. "Of course. However, you'll have to tell me what's wrong. You sound tired. Are you sick?"

On the other end of the call, Daphne's gaze wavered a little before she replied, "A little. I ran under the rain during the afternoon just now, and I might have caught the flu."

"Is it serious?" Sonia asked before Daphne coughed a little. "It's not that bad, but I'm feeling a little lightheaded, so I would like to take a day off to rest."

"Alright. If that's so, you should rest well. If your flu doesn't get better tomorrow, you can rest for a few more days too," she said in a worried tone.

Daphne forced a smile. "Alright. Thank you, President Reed. I'll hang up now."

"Alright." Sonia nodded.

"Who was it?" Toby turned around and asked in a slightly jealous manner when he saw Sonia placing her phone down.

Why does she sound so worried for the person on the phone? That's not Charles, is it?

Noticing the uncomfortable look on Toby's face, Sonia couldn't help but feel like laughing. "It's my secretary. She caught the flu, so she contacted me to take a day off tomorrow."

"The woman in glasses?" Toby asked unsurely before Sonia hummed in acknowledgment. "That's her."

After making sure that Sonia's secretary was a girl, Toby's jealousy finally went away as he returned to his good mood.

It's fine if it's a girl.

"Oh, right!" Suddenly, Sonia slapped her thigh.

"What's wrong?" Toby quickly urged.

Seeing how worried he looked, Sonia opened her mouth a little before answering him, "Uhm... I think I should buy Daphne something as her boss since she's sick."

Toby's lips twitched a little. He thought that something bad had happened after seeing how startled she was, but that was just it.

"Just buy her whatever you want to," Toby placed his hand against the car door and commented with a disinterested tone.

At the same time, Sonia had her chin propped on her hand. "Since she's sick, it's best for me to get her a fruit hamper."

At the thought of that, she lowered her head and started scrolling through her phone to select expensive fruits for Daphne.

After she was done choosing, she made an online transaction through her phone and typed Daphne's address in to deliver the fruits.

Finally, she placed her phone down after setting a delivery time with the fruit shop.

Not long after, they reached the hospital. After Tom parked the car, he got off before knocking at the window of the passenger seat.

In no time, Sonia rolled the car window down. Staring at her, Tom said, "Miss Reed, I'll need your help to get President Fuller out of the car. I'll go get his wheelchair from the car trunk now."

"Sure. I'll help you out." Sonia smiled and nodded.

Upon Sonia's agreement, Tom was relieved as he went to the car trunk.

At the same time, Sonia got out of the car, walked to the other end of the passenger seat, and opened the car door before offering her hand to Toby. "Let me give you a hand."

Staring at Sonia's soft and slender arm, Toby felt a dark glint radiate in his eyes before he placed his hand on hers.

With that, Sonia helped Toby to get down from the car.

However, the moment Toby got down, he lost his footing as his body started falling backward.

When Sonia saw that, she quickly grabbed his hand and pulled him toward her.

Nonetheless, Toby fell into her arms after she pulled him back and prevented him from falling to the ground.

Sonia was speechless when she turned around and saw Toby's right hand on her waist.

If we ended up in this position not because of him falling for real, I'd have thought he faked his fall just to hug me.

"President Fuller, can you let me go now?" Sonia reached out to poke the man's waist.

Upon feeling a ticklish sensation on his waist, the man loosened his arm and let go of her.

If Toby didn't do so, Sonia was probably going to think that he was trying to take advantage of her.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/