# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again 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?"

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 777

Chapter 777 The Naggy Toby

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?"

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again 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!"

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again 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.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again 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.