

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

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?"