

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 779

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.