

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 891**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

Chapter 891

Chapter 891 Nervous Meeting

He really knows how to flirt.

"No, it's not." Toby had no idea Sonia was overthinking, though her reddened face did arouse him, but he held down the urge to bite her.

Sonia kept glaring at him. "Why not? I'm going to be thirty in three years. Don't you think it's icky calling me that?" If she was a teenager or a lady in her twenties, she would have accepted that easily. Of course, she was still happy hearing that, and it was sweet, but it still felt awkward for her.

Toby chuckled. "Don't think too much about it, and don't make yourself sound like an old woman. If you're old, then I'm ancient. Just toss it out the window.

I call you baby because I want to. No matter how old you are, you're still my baby, even if your hair is all white." He held her in his embrace. "Age has nothing to do with it. It depends on how much someone cares for you. I love and care for you, so you'll always be my baby."

That made Sonia even redder, and her heart started to race. She would be lying if she said she was not delighted to hear that. Every woman would love to be someone's baby, and she felt delighted to be his. She hugged him back and closed her eyes. "You're such a flirt." She smiled. "At this rate, I'm going to lose myself in your love."

"And I'll be more than happy to hold your hand." He brushed his hand down her hair. "I'll make sure you never lose your way."

"I'm holding you to that." She looked at him.

Toby nodded. "Of course."

Sonia said nothing, but she held him tightly.

Toby brushed her hair and kissed the top of her head. "Why did Mrs. Lane call us over?" He could understand if she only called Sonia, but inviting him as well was weird.

She leaned against his chest, her eyes closed. "Mrs. Lane is my mother's best friend, and she's really nice to me, just like how my mother was. I might call her Mrs. Lane, but she's like my mother. Now that she knows we're back together, she wants to see you."

For some reason, Toby felt himself getting nervous. If Mrs. Lane sees Sonia as her daughter, does that mean I have to think of her as my mother-in-law, and that I'm meeting her parents? "Must we go?" Toby gulped and asked, sounding hoarse.

Sonia felt him tensing up. She opened her eyes and got up to look at him. "You don't want to see them?"

"It's not that." Toby shook his head. A long while later, he finally said, "I've never actually done this before, so..."

Henry was still alive when Toby married Sonia, but he was already hypnotized back then. He believed that he was forced into the marriage because he had to repay some debt.

Because of that, he despised her and had no love for Henry. She had asked him to meet his father before they got married, but he had refused without any hesitation. He never expected that he would lose the chance to meet Henry forever.

Technically, he had never met his in-laws. He did visit his grave with her, but it was still something he would never get to do. This great loss in life translated to an intense hatred for Tina. If it were not for her, he would not have had to go through so much to find his true love, nor would he let Sonia lose her only family.

If he was not hypnotized, he would have gotten together with Sonia a long time ago. He would never have let Paradigm Co. get into trouble without even lifting a finger to help. Yes, he had done a lot of wrong things, but Tina was even worse than him.

Sonia lost her parents, and her biological parents were... inconsequential. It was natural that she thought of the Lanes as her parents, which would make them his in-laws, given how much they cared for her.

He had no chance to see his in-laws before this, but now he did. The problem was that he had no idea how to deal with them, or how he should talk to them. He had been the leader of a great company for too long. Aside from Sonia, his grandmother, and Jean, he was always arrogant to everyone else.

He did have the position and wealth to do so, so he never thought that was the wrong attitude to take. Nobody thought so either. However, now that he was about to see the couple whom Sonia thought of as her parents, that attitude would not fly. They would be his in-laws after all, but still, he had no idea how to deal with them.

The Greys were his in-laws back when he was hypnotized. Technically, he had experience dealing with in-laws, but the problem was he never liked them.

Yes, he disliked them. He was under a spell that made him believe he loved Tina, but how he felt about everyone else did not change. He knew the kind of people the Greys were, and he disliked them for that. He was only polite to them for the sake of Tina, but when push came to shove, he was still arrogant when it came to the Greys.

Titus and his wife knew that, and they hated it, but there was no way they could do anything about it. Instead of his in-laws, Toby treated the Greys like business veterans whom he could overwhelm.

He was not lying when he said he didn't know how to deal with in-laws, as he never treated the Greys like they were his in-laws. Things were different now, though.

This time, he was going to see a couple whom Sonia saw as her parents. She cared for them deeply, and he felt no resentment toward them. Naturally, he could not treat them like how he treated everyone else. He had to treat them like real in-laws, but he had no idea how to do that. The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he got. In the end, he pursed his lips.

Sonia was astonished to see him looking so nervous, and her jaw dropped. "Whoa. Toby, don't tell me that you're nervous about the meeting?"

She hit the bullseye, and he tensed up further. "I'm not," he lied stubbornly.

Sonia pinched his arm, but it was as hard as steel. She was amused. "Yeah, right. I can see right through you. Look at your face. It's practically telling me you're nervous." She poked his cheek.

Toby held her finger. "Stop messing around."

"Alright, fine." Sonia grinned, letting him pull her finger down. It's so obvious that he's nervous.

She found it unbelievable, however. Toby held immense power in his hands, and yet he felt nervous right after she told him they were going to meet a couple whom she thought of as her parents.

He looked like every guy who was going to meet their in-laws the very first time, and the Lanes were not the ones who raised her up. He would be more nervous if he were to meet Dad and Mom.

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 892**

# Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!

Chapter 892

Chapter 892 Toby's EQ

The thought of Toby looking cautious and nervous when he met her foster parents made her smile. However, the amusement did not last long. Her parents had passed away, and Toby would never have the chance to see them in the flesh. There were only graves of them left.

Toby noticed the sorrow coming from Sonia. One look at her face was enough to tell him what she was thinking about. He patted her head and assured, "Alright, don't think too much about it. We should think about the gifts I should bring for Mrs. Lane tomorrow."

"Are you free tomorrow?" Sonia looked at him.

"Yes. This is important. Even if I don't have time, I'll make some."

"You don't have to do this." Sonia shook her head. "I can tell Mrs. Lane about this. She'll understand."

"This is nothing." He kissed her forehead. "There are a lot of capable people in the company. If the company can't run just because I'm out for one day, I would have trained them for nothing. Don't worry about it. Tom can handle things without me."

Since he was being serious, Sonia had no reason to refuse. "I see. I'll tell Charles we'll be going tomorrow." She got up from his embrace and whipped her phone out.

Toby watched as her fingers flew across her phone screen. It did not take long for her to send her reply. Charles had been waiting for it, so not long after Sonia sent her reply, he texted her back. It was a cat emoji that said okay, and he also texted, 'See you tomorrow'.

Sonia locked her phone. "I texted Charles. We can go straight to his place tomorrow."

Toby nodded. "Now can you tell me what kind of stuff the Lanes like? I need to get prepared."

"Mr. Lane likes wine, and as for Mrs. Lane..." Sonia pointed at her cheek and smiled. "She likes handbags and makeup products."

Toby nodded. "I have some original wine back at my place. Mr. Lane should love it. As for Mrs. Lane, I'll give her Doir and Chenal's makeup products and perfume. They're next season's stuff that hasn't been released yet. What do you think?" Toby looked at Sonia.

Sonia nodded. "They'll love it."

Original wine? They're the first batch of wine made by the biggest wine factories in the world, and they cost a lot. Toby's listed on Forbes. That's why he has the wine.

The Lane Family was not one of the top families in the world. They were rich in Seafield, but not when it came to the whole nation, let alone the world, so despite their wealth, they could never purchase original wines.

Mr. Lane loved wine, and he loved collecting them. When she was a kid, he lamented the fact that he had no original wine among his large collection. I bet Mr. Lane is going to be ecstatic about this gift tomorrow.

There was also the case of Mrs. Lane. She might be in her fifties, but she was elegant and loved to look beautiful like any other woman. She was young at heart and loved anything young ladies liked. She could buy any of the most expensive luxury items she wanted, but the most she could do was purchase the in-season items. She was not privileged enough to get anything that would only come out next season.

Toby was different, however. All the companies would happily give him the products that would only be released in the next season or even the next year if he asked for it. He would be spoiled for choice. Mrs. Lane is going to be excited to get next season's items.

Mrs. Lane was the one inviting them over, and Sonia knew her well enough to figure out her plan. She was probably going to warn Toby and ask her to cherish Sonia for life.

Sonia lost her mother, so Mrs. Lane would step up as her defender. She would quiz Toby in the place of Lina and support Sonia all the way.

However, if Toby were to give her all these presents, Mrs. Lane would probably toss everything behind her and acknowledge Toby right away.

She would probably see him as her own son, as his presents were perfect for a lady, and it stroked her ego. Mrs. Lane could show off the items to her friends, and she would enjoy a higher status among them. That alone was enough to make Mrs. Lane support Toby.

The thought that the Lane couple would be delighted upon receiving the gifts made Sonia smile. He can be stupid at times but really smart at other times.

I only brought their preferences up casually, and he's already preparing the perfect gifts that they can't refuse. No wonder he can be so successful. He reacts fast.

Toby was oblivious to her thoughts. He patted her head and stood up. "Stay here. I'll call Tom."

Oh, he's going to ask Tom to prepare the gifts. "Okay, sure."

Toby went back into the study. He had left his phone in the study, so he could only make the call inside. Sonia sat back down on the couch and switched the TV on. Toby came back out a few minutes later. He sat beside Sonia, wrapped his arm around her waist, and watched TV with her.

Sonia was used to him hugging her every time he sat down beside her. She did not look uneasy when he held her. In fact, she accepted it easily and offered him half the blanket. They watched TV together side by side like a family.

Two hours later, Sonia could not fight off her sleepiness anymore, and she fell asleep on Toby's shoulder. Toby looked at her and smiled. He slowly removed her head from his shoulder and carried her in his arms before taking her to the bedroom.

It was eight when Sonia woke up the next day. Toby had left for Fuller Group a while ago. Tom might have handled work for him the day before, but he needed to sign a lot of documents himself. He had to work, or the documents would pile up, so after he woke up, he left a slip of paper for Sonia and left.

Sonia yawned. She looked at the slip and put it on the cabinet before getting out of bed, then went to the porch and opened the door to take her breakfast.

Toby's message did not tell her that someone would be sending breakfast over because he was sure that she knew he would send someone to give her the breakfast of the day if he left home before she did. She behaved like he expected and came to the door right after she woke up.

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 893**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

Chapter 893

Chapter 893 Connor in Seafield

She took the breakfast and said thanks to the waiter. Sonia closed the door and went back to have her food. The breakfast was as big as usual, and it was all her favorite. He

really remembers what I like, huh? Sonia thought as she ate. Despite how great the breakfast was, she felt that Toby's absence took away some of the enjoyment.

She massaged her forehead and sighed. It hasn't been too long, and I'm already missing him just because he's not around for breakfast. At this rate, will I lose all my appetite just because he isn't around? No, no, no. She shook her head. I can't let this happen. She patted her cheeks.

She was fine with missing him, but not to the point it controlled her. If they were to break up in that state, she would lose everything. She must not lose herself and feel demotivated just because Toby was not around for a while. I can't become a girl who can't do anything without him. I should be more rational about this.

True love was cherishing your partner while they were around and doing your own thing while they were not. Staying calm at all times was key.

Losing all motivation to do anything while they were gone would be dangerous. I should put him aside for now. He'll be back at night, and we can spend a lot of time together then. Now that he's working, I should get to work too. Love is important, but work takes priority.

If she were to lose love, at least she would still have her career. If she put love before her career, she would be left with nothing if the love was gone. Sonia took a deep breath and put Toby aside for now. She finished her breakfast and took a shower. She then got changed and went out.

Right after she came out of the complex, a man in a black suit suddenly appeared out of nowhere and stood before her. "A minute, Miss Reed."

Sonia looked at the man, a frown furrowing her brows. "And you are?"

The man seemed like an ordinary Joe in a suit and glasses, and he had a professional smile on his face. He looked like Tom, and Sonia thought he must be someone's assistant. "Hello, Miss Reed. Allow me to introduce myself." He adjusted his glasses. "I'm Xander Little, and I came here on my employer's orders. He wants to see you."

"Your employer?" Her frown deepened. "Who is he? Why does he want to see me?"

Xander was still smiling. "His surname is Salzburg. I think you can guess who he is, Miss Reed."

Salzburg? Sonia froze up for a moment, and a name popped into her mind. Connor? Her eyes widened, and she looked at Xander in shock.



The look on Xander's face did not change, though there was a mysterious air about his smile now. "I see you know who he is. Yes, he's the head of Westsashire's Salzburg Family—Mr. Connor Salzburg. Miss Reed, if you may.

He's right outside the neighborhood." Xander extended his arm outward, inviting Sonia to go with him. He seemed demanding though, apparently telling her that she had to go whether she liked it or not.

Sonia stopped looking shocked, but she was still panicking internally. Her heart raced, and her lips were pursed. She had never thought Connor would come to see her.

Toby did tell her that Connor would try to convince her to let Anya go, and she was prepared to take that call, as she thought that was how he would contact her. Connor was in Westsashire and would not travel to Seafield that easily, or so she thought.

Instead of giving her a call, he came to Seafield himself and waited right outside her neighborhood. She was not prepared to see him. After all, she had no idea what kind of person he was. If she met him just like that, she would be at a disadvantage. What should I do? Should I see him? She bit her lip and hesitated.

Sonia's hesitation annoyed Xander, and he wasn't smiling so hugely anymore. When he spoke again, he sounded a lot colder. "Are you listening, Miss Reed?"

She noticed the hostility, and she was not surprised. Sonia already knew that Xander was not a good person from the start. He might have the same cunning smile like Tom had, but Tom's smile was mysterious, not unnerving.

Xander, on the other hand, had an eerie and unnerving smile. Connor is infamous in Westsashire. I can't expect much from his assistant. With that kind of master, it'd be a miracle if his assistant turns out to be a great guy. Sonia took a deep breath and held her unease down. She put on a deadpan look and scoffed. "How laughable."

That wiped the smile completely off Xander's face, and he asked icily, "What do you mean, Miss Reed?"

"I'm talking about you and your boss," Sonia said. "He's here for Anya's case, isn't he?"

Xander did not answer.

Sonia continued, "You want to save Anya, but you can't ask for the local authority's help, since the Colemans are at the helm. They're friends with the Fullers, so they won't let Anya go just because you asked them to.

The only way to free her will be through me or Toby. If Toby and I sign the memorandum of understanding, Anya can be released, but there's a little thing preventing your boss from going straight to Toby, so I'm the only avenue left. But..."



“But what? Speak up, Miss Reed.” The look on Xander’s face was getting stormier by the minute.

Sonia pursed her lips. “You came to me for help, but you’re giving me attitude instead. You tried to push me around, and quite frankly, I’m upset. Don’t forget that you’re the one who’s asking for my help.

Shouldn’t your boss be the one to see me? Why is it the other way around? You don’t even know what you should do when you’re asking me for help, and you think I’ll do as you say? Go back and tell your boss to see me himself.”

Xander did not expect her outright refusal, and he seemed irritated. He thought taking Sonia to Connor would be a simple task. She’s just a useless woman who got this far with Toby’s help.

How hard can it be? She won’t say no. Reality proved him wrong, however. Sonia was far from useless, and she was not someone who could only rely on men to solve her problems.

A useless woman would never have the courage to refuse him. His employer was the head of the Salzburg Family after all. However, aside from the initial shock after hearing Connor’s name, Sonia had remained calm since then.

She did not even care about who Connor was. It might be either a brave or stupid move, but her reply alone told him that it would be difficult to take her to Connor. For a moment there, Xander felt humiliated, and there was a hint of anger in his eyes. “Are you sure you’re not going, Miss Reed?”

## **Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 894**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

Chapter 894

Chapter 894 This is Connor

Of course Xander thought it was humiliating. He had strutted in like a peacock, thinking that a mere woman would never refuse him. He thought she would do as he said, but Sonia was not the coward he thought she was. Instead, she had great courage within her, and it was a reminder of his earlier foolishness. It was as if she just broke his pride, and it made him snap.

Sonia noticed the veiled threat, and she tightened her grip on her handbag. “My answer is still the same no matter how many times you’re going to ask. I won’t go.” I’d be mad if I went with him. Who knows what would happen if I did? I’m not going, just in case.

Xander finally ran out of patience, and venom dripped in his eyes. "Since you're not coming with me, then I might have to take you by force, Miss Reed."

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." She froze up for a moment and took a step back. Fear bubbled within her, but she held it down and looked at the man cautiously.

"You're at Bayside Residence, one of the high-end condominium complexes in Seafield. There are surveillance cameras everywhere. Touch me and it won't be pretty. Same thing goes for your boss. Do you think Toby will let this slide?" She used Toby to threaten them.

Xander stopped in his tracks, and the anger on his face subsided. It was replaced by concern and worry. He was just trying to finish his task and take her to him, but he forgot that he was in Seafield. He was on Toby's turf, not somewhere he could do whatever he wanted.

He was the outsider here, and if Toby found out that he attacked Sonia, he would fly into a rage and ruin Connor's plan. Xander clenched his fists as he was out of ideas.

The sight of him stopping in his tracks told Sonia that her warning worked. She heaved a sigh of relief in silence, and she was touched at the same time.

Toby did protect her at all times. Even though he was not around, his name alone made her feel safe. As long as he was there, she had nothing to fear. He actually managed to be my biggest defender and protect me at all times, just like he promised.

Sonia took a deep breath and put those thoughts aside. It was not the time for sentiments. She was planning on leaving and escaping into her home while Xander was still in a trance. She would then call Toby and tell him that Connor had come to Seafield.

Sonia stared at Xander as she slowly retreated. She planned to turn back and run once she had put some distance between them. If she ran right away, Xander would be alarmed, and he would catch up to her in no time.

She closed her eyes and retreated, keeping her breathing and mind calm at all times. It was imperative to stay collected, or she might slip up and get caught.

However, Xander had already snapped out of it even though Sonia did not make any mistakes. He noticed her backing off and realized what she was trying to do. He shot her a fierce look. "You think you can run?"

Sonia looked shocked that he saw through her. She ditched her original plan and made a run for the complex right away.

Xander tried to go after her, but then a deep male voice sounded. "Xander, stop."

The look on Xander's face changed, and he stopped. He turned around to bow at the man in fear and respect. "Sir."

The man who came was Connor, and Sonia heard Xander greeting him. She realized who he was as well, and she stopped. Connor's here himself? Sonia looked surprised for a moment. Did his patience run out from waiting outside too long?

Sonia was still caught up in her mind, but Connor broke her train of thoughts. "You must be Miss Reed. Can we have a chat? I mean you no harm, I promise," he said. He sounded warmer than his cold, cruel assistant.

Sonia pursed her lips, but she said nothing. She was weighing her choices. Her mind was telling her to ignore Connor and go straight into the complex.

She would be safe if she did that, but her heart was telling her to stay. She wanted to see Connor with her own eyes and judge what kind of man he was. It was both for her and Toby's sake. Sonia took a deep breath and decided to follow her heart. She turned around slowly.

Sonia finally saw the legendary Connor Salzburg, but she was shocked. This man is Connor?

She had never seen Connor in person until this moment, but from what Oscar and Toby told her, she imagined Connor to be a big, burly thug who cussed every time he spoke.

She thought he would smoke cigars and look murderous like the mafia bosses on TV. Sonia thought he would be a capricious man who killed people for fun.

However, it was different in reality. He was the opposite of what she had in mind. Connor was in his fifties, but he looked no older than thirty years old.

He took good care of himself, and he had soft, gentle features. The man was in white traditional attire, and his hair was slicked back. A warm smile hung on his face, and he looked nothing like the head of an aristocratic family.

He did not have the majestic air that the typical family head had. In fact, he looked like a scholar or artist. The man was young, and he did not look or act like a scheming, conniving bastard.

Looks are deceiving though. So he's the man Toby's mother loved. I can see why she loved him so much. Any woman would fall for just his looks alone.

There are girls whom boys would fall in love at first sight with, and the same goes for girls. I bet all the girls had a crush on him when he was younger. He's the guy of every

girl's dream. She never thought Connor would be a guy like that. It was completely different from what she had in mind.

Connor noticed her staring at him, and he fiddled with his jade ring. Something glinted in his eyes for a moment, and he asked gently, "You're expecting a burlier, more thuggish man, aren't you, Miss Reed?"

He saw through me? Sonia's eyes widened.

Connor smiled. His smile was as gentle as his voice. "It's nothing. Everyone looks at me the same the first time they see me, and they think about the same thing every time. I don't have to even guess what you were thinking about."

## **Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 895**

### **Boss, Your Wife is Asking for A Divorce, Again!**

Chapter 895

Chapter 895 A Talk

I see. Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. And I thought he was a psychic.

A lock of her hair had fallen out of place from the running earlier and she pushed it behind her ear. She looked at Connor and said, "I imagined quite a different person, Mr. Salzburg. I never thought you'd look so friendly. I apologize for looking so surprised."

She was just being polite, though. Connor's looks were deceiving, but she knew he was not friendly at all. He was just putting on an act, but thanks to that front, she was not feeling as nervous anymore.

He ignored the little white lie and waved her off with a smile. "It's nothing. If anyone should apologize here, it's me. I'm sorry for scaring you, Miss Reed. I spoil my assistant a little too much, so he can be quite arrogant. I'm really sorry for his behavior."

Connor was about to bow when Sonia stopped him. "It's alright, Mr. Salzburg. You don't have to do this." She would have let him bow to her, but he might get back at her for this, so she stopped him. People like him thought they could do no wrong, and all their apologies or bowing were just for show.

If she did not stop him, he would get back at her someday for this. He might be smiling on the outside, but he would have already thought of Sonia as his enemy on the inside. Whatever courtesy they offered was just for show.

If someone was stupid enough to let them do it, they would think that the other person was at fault, not them. Just as Sonia expected, Connor started beaming the moment Sonia stopped him. He straightened his back and said, "My, you're such a kind person, Miss Reed."

Sonia forced a smile. "You flatter me, Mr. Salzburg." Yeah right. I would have let you bow if it weren't for the fact that you're a hypocritical snake. The fact that he betrayed Toby's mother disgusted her despite them not meeting before. Sonia was a woman, so of course she would take the women's side and reject jerks like Connor.

"You're too modest, Miss Reed. I'm just speaking the truth." Connor's warm smile had still remained.

She looked at his smile, and she frowned. For some reason, the way he carried himself felt familiar. A lot of people were gentle, and she had seen a lot of people like Connor, but due to their differences, everyone was different despite them being gentle.

It was her first time seeing Connor, but the way he carried himself was really familiar. She must have seen it before, or she would not feel this way. Who is it?

She bit her lip and wracked her brain to search through her memories. A moment later, the image of a young man in a white shirt popped into her mind. She opened her mouth in disbelief. Toby? Toby's the one who gave me that feeling before?

Sonia quickly faced Connor again and compared him to the young, gentle Toby in her mind. In the end, she noticed that Toby acted just like Connor when he was younger.

There's no way two men can carry themselves in the exact same way, unless one of them is modeled after the other. Connor can't be modeled after Toby.

The guy is about twenty years older than Toby is, so Toby must be modeled after Connor. The younger they are, the easier they are to sculpt. There are only a few people who would model Toby after someone though. It's either his grandmother, father, or mother.

No way Grandma and Toby's father would model him after someone else, especially not Connor. Grandma thinks he's the one who seduced Toby's mother while Toby's father thinks Connor's the one standing between him and his wife, stopping them from being a real couple.

They hate Connor's guts. There's no way they'd model Toby after him, so that leaves only one answer. The one who modeled Toby after Connor was his own mother. She loved Connor, but she couldn't see him, so she modeled her own son after her lover just to satiate a part of her yearning.

If that's true, then Toby's really... Sonia gasped as sadness and sympathy welled up within her. If that was true, then Toby had her sympathy.

Even though she did her job as Toby's mother and showered him with all her love while she was alive, it could not change the fact that she used Toby as some sort of tool.

She did not bring him to this world out of love. She only thought of him as an item to complete her mission and break free from the Fullers.

On top of that, she even modeled Toby after Connor just to calm her yearning. To make things worse, she abandoned Toby when he was only ten years old and took her own life for Connor's sake. It traumatized Toby and something that he still could not get over after many years.

Toby's mother was the textbook definition of selfish. She only loved and cared for Toby because he was the only thing she could use to finish her task.

Her love was filled with selfish agendas. It tainted the love of a mother, one of the purest loves in the world. Compared to that, the love and care Jean had shown for Toby was more innocent and pure.

Oh, Toby. Sonia felt tears welling up in her eyes, and her heart ached.

A lot of people envied Toby for being born in a great family like the Fullers. He was born on a silver platter, but none knew that his childhood was a wreck.

And the one who did all this to him is right in front of me. He's the cause of all his pain. That fact alone made her feel nothing but contempt toward Connor, and she showed it all in her eyes.

Connor noticed that as well and he squinted. A flash of cruelty appeared in his eyes, but it faded right away. He kept smiling as if nothing had happened. "Is there something on my face, Miss Reed? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Sonia looked down, hiding the contempt she felt for him. "Nothing. Are you here to talk about Anya's case?" Sonia cut to the chase.

He was surprised about how straightforward she was. He fiddled with his thumb ring while smiling. "Yes, that's part of why I'm here, but I'm also here to see an old friend." There was love and reminiscence in his eyes when he said that.

She noticed that and she could guess who his old friend was. Toby's mother. She was not buried in the cemetery of the Johann Family after her death because the family was not what they used to be anymore at that point.

She was not buried in the Fuller Family's cemetery either. The Fullers would have allowed it, but Toby's mother probably refused the offer. She wanted to break free from the Fullers when she was alive, so it was impossible that she would want to be buried in the family cemetery after her death. That would tie her to the family for eternity.

The Fullers buried her in a regular cemetery in the end, but Sonia had no idea where it was as Toby never told her about it either.