

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 903

After Sonia's explanation, Toby widened his eyes before turning around abruptly. Though his eyes were still red from anger, his pupils were trembling. He was agitated and elated over what Sonia had said.

Toby thought that Sonia was lamenting on why he wouldn't continue being Connor's substitute, and on why he wouldn't turn back into that gentle Toby Fuller. He felt a surge of anger rising and wanted to question her if she really liked his past self to the extent of asking him to be just a stand-in.

If his mother had raised him purely without basing it on her own preference, and Sonia chose to like the past him, at most, he would be slightly upset, but would not be angry about it. The reason being, that would still be the real him.

However, his past self was molded in the shape of Connor. How could Toby accept this should Sonia prefer his past self over the present him? It would be as if she had never loved him and had only ever loved the illusion of his character.

Fortunately, her words after that completely quelled his anger.

It turned out that Sonia loved not the illusion of his character, but his true self—who he really was on the inside. Why else would Sonia say that she was glad that Toby did not return to how he was before?

That was because Sonia knew Toby was not just a substitute for Connor. He was Toby Fuller; he was his own person. He should have had his own personality that was untainted by another person.

And so, Sonia congratulated him on turning back into who he was meant to be.

After Sonia congratulated him, Toby couldn't hold back his elation and agitation any longer. He took swift steps toward Sonia and tightly embraced her in his arms. With how tight his embrace was, it was as if he wanted to merge with her into becoming one person.

“Sonia... Sonia... Sonia!” Toby leaned his head on her shoulder and continued crying out her name. Each cry of his was filled with heavy emotions. It was just as heavy as the tone of his voice.

Looking at the man, Sonia knew the reason for the man’s agitation.

It was because of what she said.

She clearly knew the influence her words would have on him.

just a substitute that was fostered by his mother, he

be able to be his true self but just somebody else’s

was telling him that there was a meaning for him to be here in this world and that he

person. He was

got agitated by her words

enough now.” Sonia smiled while patting Toby’s back before she softly said, “You should let go of me first. I can’t breathe properly with

to hold her in his arms. At this moment, he couldn’t do so. It was only by holding her in his arms could he believe that

feel Toby being reluctant to break their embrace. The gap between a usually independent, distant man and a man

I should just let it be if he wants to

matter what happens, you'll have me by

had to bear her aversion for Jean and

still quiet and had buried his head right at Sonia's neck. He only muffled a sound as an indication that he was listening and would take her words

Sonia's phone rang

Mrs. Lane. She's probably calling to ask what you like to eat so that she can prepare them for tonight's

his emotions became much better. "Answer her. I'll leave for the

had said much and somewhat comforted him, he still needed to think about certain things himself. After all, it was his own

understood where Toby was coming from, which was why she had not objected when Toby wanted to leave for the study, and instead nodded in agreement. However, she believed that he would take no time at all in the study after the encouragement she gave. That was why she

call you when it's time for lunch," Sonia said while

nod, Toby turned

watching Toby enter the study. Due to Sonia watching Toby intently, the ringing had stopped as she did not answer the call even after some time had passed. Now, she had to call her

his eyes slightly as he pinched the bridge of his nose. He wore an expression that was full of fatigue—both

his mother's freedom, his mother still loved him, and that her love for him was pure and untainted by any other feelings.

mother did love him, but it was not just a simple mother's love. At the very least, he would never be able to