

## **Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 906**

Upon hearing the man's words, Sonia nodded in understanding. "Good to hear that. No matter what, you still have us by your side. None of us will treat you as a substitute for anyone, so don't think too much about it. Got it?" she said while staring at him.

Toby felt a warm feeling in his heart at the sight of the woman's serious expression. Caressing her tender cheek, he replied softly, "Yeah, I got it."

Sonia put her hand on the back of the hand that Toby caressed her cheek with. She asked, "That's good. Are you still sad and upset, then?"

Toby shook his head. "No, I'm not sad or upset anymore, because you said you're staying by my side." He was only upset, anguished, and furious when he first learned that his mother had raised him to be Connor's substitute. After all, it was his own mother who had done so to him.

However, after his anger cooled, he gradually calmed down. He began to realize that even though his mother had treated him as a substitute, she had passed away for nearly 20 years, and he didn't have to bother about a person who had passed away for a long time.

Still, as he was unable to vent his anger on her, he could only take all his anger and humiliation out on Connor. It didn't matter whether or not Connor knew he was a substitute for the former. Even if Connor was aware of it, he wouldn't let Connor off. Somebody had to bear the responsibility for the wrong that had been committed. Since his mother had passed away, it was only natural that Connor should be the person who bore the responsibility.

After he figured this out, his anger subsided a lot, and the violent rage within him gradually disappeared. Even if he didn't figure it out, he wouldn't keep being angry all the time. Instead, he would quickly compose his emotions. He couldn't let Sonia worry about him all the time, for his anger would scare her and make her feel uneasy. Moreover, she had been comforting him all this while, so he couldn't let her concerns and words of comfort come to naught. At the thought of this, he caressed her cheek even gentler, and his hand lingered on her face, as if to trace its outline.

Toby caressed her, so she grabbed his wrist and took his hand off her face right away. "Well, since you're alright, let's eat

he took her hand and hurried to the kitchen. "Let me fix you

stopped him

tracks and

I've already made lunch."

wearing an apron. His attention had been focused on her face since he opened the door and saw her just now, so he really didn't notice

apron. "I made a lot of your favorite dishes, so eat more

visibly. "You made them

"That's of course. A certain man was angry and upset, so I had to appease him by making some of his favorite dishes

lose my reason or even doubt myself and abandon myself to despair after learning of the

sturdy chest that her eyes reddened in an instant. Still, she smothered a cry of pain, or else the man would definitely get nervous and

of a sudden because he was moved by the fact that she had made lunch for him. Because of that, he suddenly released his emotions and embraced her to express his excitement and joy at this very moment. This guy is just like this. He won't say verbally that he's touched or happy. Instead,

happened would think that I've done something earth-shaking." Speaking of it, this guy's appearance gives the impression of being cold and indifferent. Not only is he cold toward outsiders, but he always seems self-important and capable of everything. Even so, only I know that in private—especially when he's facing me—he'll smile at me, speak softly to me, and even flirt with me. At the same time, he's easily moved. A person who is easily moved must be soft-hearted as well. However, I know very well that he isn't soft with anyone else, but

his chin against her head. "To me, every single thing you've done for me is even more moving than any