Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 861

Chapter 861 It Finally Came

"But..." Sonia instantly lifted her head from his shoulder upon hearing what he said. As she looked at his attractive face, she was tempted to do as told.

The next moment, she quickly shook her head and rejected. "It's alright. Anya might be arriving soon."

"What if she doesn't?" Toby asked her.

She rolled her eyes at him as she replied, "You always disagree with me."

"That isn't my intention. Don't you think that there might be a chance that Anya might not turn up? Toby looked at Sonia earnestly. "How are we to know whether she'd come for sure? What if she doesn't? Are you going to keep trying to stay awake while waiting for her? Don't you feel groggy?"

Sonia didn't know how to reply when she heard the logical points he made. Of course, she felt groggy. She was so tired that she felt light-headed.

He sighed and pulled her into his arms when he noticed that she was so tired that she might fall asleep at a moment's notice. Then, he gently arranged her, so her head was laid on his lap. "Have some sleep. It doesn't matter when she reaches. Just sleep while we have time. How would you have the energy to face her later if you lack rest? You might not have the energy to confront her."

Sonia nodded thoughtfully when she heard his suggestions. "What you said makes sense, and you've successfully convinced me. Okay, I'll take a nap. Wake me up once she is here?

"Yes, I will." Toby nodded slightly and said, "I'm here, so just sleep."

Toby's words gave Sonia a sense of security. Then, she smiled as she shut her eyes and mumbled softly, "Fine, I'll take a nap, but don't you feel tired?"

"I'm not tired," he replied gently as he stroked her long, silky hair. "Haven't I told you before that I can stay up for two consecutive nights without issues? As of now, it hasn't been that long yet."

"Alright, you're incredible. I can't do something like that. Just remember to wake me up."

Sonia yawned once again after completing her sentence and closed her eyes at ease.

Soon, her breathing deepened and slowed as she fell asleep.

Toby smiled as he looked at her while gently touching her face with the back of his hand.

She truly was one of a kind, being able to fall asleep at the drop of a hat.

After he slowly freed one of his hands, he briefly tapped on his smartphone and quickly kept it away.

Soon after, the door of the lounge cracked open. A female officer walked in with a blanket and whispered, "President Fuller, this is the blanket you requested."

He stretched his hand out without saying a word.

The female officer walked over quietly when she noticed his actions. Once she was not far from him, she paused and passed the blanket to him.

After Toby received the blanket from her, he gave her a nod of thanks.

The female officer merely waved him off with a smile and left the room, not before glancing an envious look at Sonia, who was sleeping on his lap.

As she left the room, she quietly shut the door, not making any noise at all.

It was obvious that she had received Toby's instruction beforehand to be quiet so that she didn't interrupt Sonia's sleep.

Slowly, he unfolded the blanket and covered Sonia with it.

Sonia squirmed, feeling a bit unused to the sensation when she sensed something against her body.

Toby thought that he had used too much force when he covered her with the blanket, which woke her up. So, he swiftly patted her back as if patting a baby to sleep.

Soon, she calmed down again. However, he didn't stop and continued patting her back lightly.

After some time, someone knocked on the door. It was only then did he stop patting her back, but he still had his hand on her back.

The person outside seemed to know that Toby would not answer. After knocking twice, she opened the door.

It was the female officer from before this.

As she stood outside the door, she stuck her head in. "President Fuller, Ms. Steinfeld has arrived."

When he heard that name, his expression turned solemn, and his eyes looked cold. The next moment, he nodded slightly. "Alright, I'll be there soon."

"Sure." The female officer smiled and then retracted her head.

In the lounge, Toby looked at Sonia, who was sleeping soundly in his arms. His gaze darkened as if he was contemplating whether to wake her up now that Anya had reached.

But he was reluctant to as she was sleeping so soundly.

In the end, after some contemplation, he decided not to wake her up as he could take care of matters like this himself.

At that thought, he lifted her head and slowly moved it away from his lap.

When he had raised her head high enough to make space for himself, he slowly got up and stood at the edge of the couch. Then he grabbed the pillow by his side when he was seated and put it under her head before tucking her in.

His maneuvering wasn't much, but it wasn't exactly indiscernible either.

But since Sonia was in a deep sleep, she wasn't awakened by him. So, she just moved her head on the pillow a bit and continued sleeping.

As Toby stood on the edge of the couch, he stretched his sore arms and legs while looking at her tenderly.

The discomfort and stiffness of the body that he felt for maintaining the same posture for two hours was worth it as he looked at her sleeping so soundly.

Loving her meant that he would give her his best.

After Toby massaged his arm, he bent down to kiss Sonia on her cheeks. Only then did he turn around and walk toward the door.

When he left the room, the female officer was still there.

When she saw that he came out alone, she was rather surprised, so she looked into the room. Then, as she saw Sonia sleeping soundly on the couch, she was perplexed. "President Toby, is Ms. Reed not joining us?" she asked.

"Since she's still sleeping, let's just let her be. I'll handle this myself," Toby replied nonchalantly as he closed the door.

The female officer stopped asking and nodded, feeling even more envious of Sonia.

She was envious that Sonia had such a great boyfriend.

How nice would it be if she could have such a great boyfriend as well?

Alas, it wasn't that easy!

The female officer sighed and shook her head. Then, she set her thoughts aside and acted professionally as her job required.

"President Fuller, this way, please." She looked at Toby while showing him the way.

With a nod, he followed behind her.

At that moment, Anya was giving her statement in the interview room.

However, since the man in the interrogation room had not confessed that the person who hired him was Anya, she was only considered a suspect. Thus, she wasn't required to be interrogated in the interrogation room.

Because of that, the officers couldn't send her to the interrogation room, and she was only sent to the interview room to have her statement recorded.

As soon as Toby arrived, the officers were showing her pictures of the man in the interrogation room, asking whether she knew him.

When Anya looked at the picture, a shrewd gleam flashed across her eyes, and she replied calmly, "I don't know him."

"Is that true?" Toby squinted his eyes and asked.

When they heard the unexpected voice, everyone turned and looked toward the door.

Even though Toby interrupted the questioning, the officers weren't displeased about it. Instead, they stood up and greeted him, "President Fuller."

Toby nodded at them and glared at Anya, who was sitting at the other end of the table. His gaze was cold and held an undisguised killing intent.

When she saw his glare, her face turned pale, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

It was terrifying that he would now glare at her with such vicious eyes. Before this, he would look at her with...

Anya bit her lips as the thought of it made her irate and frustrated.

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Chapter 862 Like in Purgatory

Toby didn't care what she was thinking. After he walked into the room, he stood next to a few officers and stared at Anya coldly. "Do you really not recognize this person?" he repeated.

She shook her head with her eyes closed. "President Fuller, I'm telling the truth. I really don't know this man, but I would like to know why you asked me to come to the police station late at night. What is your intention?"

"Ms. Steinfeld, you have been involved in a robbery and the malicious acts that resulted in personal property damage. The damage caused is estimated at about a few million, and this amount is sufficient to classify this matter as a criminal case," one of the officers answered coldly as he looked at her.

She raised her head in dismay when she heard that. "What? Robbery? I'm suspected of robbery?"

"That's correct." The police officers nodded.

Anya suddenly became agitated by the officer's words. "Cut the nonsense. I didn't rob anyone! Who did I rob?"

"You robbed two of Ms. Reed's gowns; she is President Fuller's girlfriend. Based on the statement that Ms. Reed had provided, both of you were in the same designer shop this afternoon where an argument occurred. You attempted to grab the gown that Ms. Reed had reserved but failed to do so. Therefore, we have reason to suspect that you held a grudge against her, so when Ms. Reed left the shopping mall, you got someone to snatch the dress from her. That person is the man in this picture."

"No, I've not done anything like that." Anya was so anxious that her eyes turned red as she tried to defend herself. "I don't even know this person. I admit that I met with Ms. Reed in the designer shop, and there was an argument, but I'll never get someone to snatch the gown from her. I'm just a normal person, unlike Ms. Reed, who is the president of a corporation and the girlfriend of President Fuller. I don't have the guts to snatch her things. Doing so would be akin to digging my own grave."

"This..." The officer didn't know what to say because she was right about one thing.

It was true that those who knew about Sonia's identity would not do such a thing since doing so would be asking for trouble.

Usually, those who were in their right mind wouldn't have done that.

Maybe it was really not her doing?

A gleam flashed across Anya's eyes as she saw how the officers became hesitant about her committing the crime before she broke into a smile.

Soon after, her smile froze on her face when she heard something unbelievable.

It was because Toby had started talking, and his tone was as cold as always, making her tremble in fear. "Even when you knew that Sonia was my girlfriend, you dared to provoke her and tried to break us up. And now you're saying you don't have the guts to hire someone to snatch her things?"

Immediately, her face turned pale. She stared at him and asked, "President Fuller, you don't believe me?"

"Who are you to me? Why should I believe in you?" he replied with narrowed eyes.

Anya stuttered, "I-I-"

"That's enough. You can stop with false claims. I have evidence that you're the perpetrator of this crime." Toby interrupted her impatiently.

As soon as Anya heard the word 'evidence', her face twisted in shock.

On the other hand, the officers were happy when they heard that.

One of the officers even asked in delight, "President Fuller, you have evidence?"

Now that they had the evidence, the case could be solved quickly, which was good news for the officers.

Since this case involved the loss of personal properties worth millions, it would not be beneficial for the officers if they dragged out the case and left it unsolved for too long.

Anya, who was seated in her wheelchair, looked solemn when she heard the police officers' conversation. A trace of panic could be seen in her eyes as she clenched her hands into fists under the table.

Toby has evidence? That's impossible!

Anya doubted it, but she thought that there was such a possibility because he would not have said those words if he did not have the evidence.

Toby lowered his head and gazed at the straight-faced Anya. Then, he took his phone out and played a voice recording.

That was the recording of the man in the trial room confessing to his crime.

Toby recorded it for moments like this because he had expected Anya to deny her wrongdoings.

So, he took out the recording and played it for everyone to hear. It would save time and effort trying to get her into custody that way.

As Anya listened to the recording of the man and Sonia's conversation, her expression turned pallid.

When the recording ended, Anya immediately screamed, "That's fake. I don't even know that man. How could he say that I hired him? You guys must have bribed him to accuse me!"

A few of the officers kept quiet and frowned. Then, they stared at her while deep in thought.

Toby then pulled out a chair and sat down with his legs crossed. He expressionlessly questioned her, "Accuse you? What makes you think that you are worth accusing?"

As her gaze flickered, she replied, "Is it because I offended Ms. Reed at the designer shop, which is why you guys came up with the recording to scheme against me. You—"

"Use a few million to get revenge on you?" Toby interrupted.

Anya bit her lip when she heard that. "Both of you are rich, so a few million is nothing to you..."

"A few million is indeed nothing to us, but we wouldn't purposely use it to accuse you because you don't deserve it!"

"You..." She looked at him with a twisted look on her face.

He actually said that she didn't deserve it?

Toby didn't have the right to say that to her since she was the one who saved his life!

However, Anya couldn't reveal it, or else she would be exposed.

"Even though it's just a few million, it was still the result of Sonia and I working our butts off to earn that amount of money. Therefore, you are not deserving of us to simply accuse you by wasting our hard-earned money. That would be an insult to us. Also, you mentioned that we are seeking revenge from you because you offended Sonia in the shop. Since you are aware that a minor fault might lead to vengeance, in that case, our suspicion of you snatching Sonia's gown to get revenge on her for not giving you what you wanted is valid."

Anya was lost for words, and her facial expression turned grim when she heard his arguments against her.

Toby continued as he lifted the phone in his hand, "You also mentioned that you don't know this man. If that's the case, how would he know your facial features? How could he have known that you were in a wheelchair? Does he possess any supernatural abilities? Of course, you can suspect that Sonia and I had colluded with him, but there were cameras in the interrogation room which had recorded our whole conversation. The answer to whether

we have conspired with him could be revealed with the recording, but I can guarantee you that we did not."

As he spoke, he gave one of the police officers a look.

With a nod, the officer replied, "I'll retrieve the recording."

With that, he started tapping on the keyboard. The next moment, the video recording appeared on the big screen in the interview room.

The video was ten minutes long, which was the duration where Toby and Sonia were allowed to remain in the room.

Everyone was focusing on the video that was playing on the big screen.

Only Anya felt anxious as her face gradually started paling into a sickly shade.

Toby observed Anya's reaction instead of watching the video.

As the video continued, his gaze darkened into a terrifying abyss when he noticed how distressed she was.

She could feel his gaze on her, and their eyes met when she looked up.

At that instant, she felt an invisible force seizing her soul, and it was suffocating.

Just that one glance was enough to show her a glimpse of purgatory.

He's terrifying! Oh, God, he's scary!

As she trembled, she quickly looked down as she feared to make any eye contact with him.

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Chapter 863 Unable to Argue

She feared that if their gazes met, she would have to experience the terrifying situation again.

Since the others focused on the video recording, they did not notice Toby and Anya's little interaction.

Ten minutes later, the video ended.

Soon after, everyone's attention was back on Anya. Whereby the atmosphere became severe again.

The video recording didn't contain any portion indicating that Toby and Sonia conspired with the man. Such an illustration meant that the statement given by the man about him being hired by the woman in the wheelchair was the truth.

Anya was the woman in the wheelchair and the one who snatched Sonia's gown in the shop.

In that case, it was apparent who the real culprit actually was. It was Anya.

"Ms. Steinfeld, is there anything more you'd like to say?" the officer asked Anya sternly with a pen in his hand. Anya was terrified as she clenched her hands into fists, unable to say a single word in her defense.

What more could she say?

Now that she knew that her wrongdoings had been exposed, she would look like a joke if she continued arguing.

What she didn't expect was how useless the man was. He confessed to everything after being tortured by Toby.

Didn't he care about his girlfriend at all?

The officers stopped questioning her since they had solid proof on hand when she remained silent. Moving forward, they would prepare a case summary and other relevant procedures, including deciphering Anya's motive and letting her sign some documents, among other things.

However, Toby suddenly spoke, "I'm afraid this case isn't as simple as a robbery and the malicious acts that resulted in personal property damage."

The officers drafting the records immediately stopped their work on hand and stared at him when he suddenly spoke up.

"President Fuller, what do you mean by that?" one of the officers inquired.

Toby pursed his thin lips and responded, "As you all have seen in the video recording, this is the first time she used an innocent person to threaten the man. This action involves the use of threats and intimidation, which is unlawful. Secondly, as this is the first time she hired that man, how could she complete a background check on that man in such a short time frame? This illustrates that someone with considerable influence backs her. Finally, her identity isn't as simple as you think. Her information registered in the census is fake. All of you should suspect why she faked her identity. Could it be because she's a spy?"

As soon as they heard what Toby said, they were stunned, and their expression was solemn.

Indeed, they wouldn't have thought of it if not for President Fuller's reminder.

They really should investigate her. If she were a spy, they would have done an excellent job stopping her from executing her actions.

Even if she wasn't a spy, hiding her true identity seemed suspicious as people normally wouldn't do so.

Or was she a wanted fugitive?

Anyhow, they would have to look into Anya's background thoroughly since they would be held accountable if anything happened.

Anya, situated on the other side of the table, felt like white noise filled her mind; it was as if there was an explosion as she listened to Toby exposing her identity. Almost immediately, an incredible feeling of fear fell upon her, making her breath come out in short gasps while it caused her to lose all color on her face simultaneously.

Toby knew that her identity was fake. But, was he also aware that she...

As Anya thought of that possibility, she felt a wave of despair.

Initially, she thought that she had done an excellent job hiding her identity. She never thought that Toby was able to realize that her identity was fake based on the information that he obtained.

At this moment, Anya regretted it.

She regretted being hot-headed to the point where she hired someone to snatch the gown just to get back at Sonia. Since she couldn't get the dress, she couldn't stand the thought of someone else having it. That was the reason why she ruined the gown.

If she hadn't done that, Toby wouldn't have realized her fake identity.

Toby felt more confident that she was hiding her true identity when he saw how distressed she became.

The only thing that he didn't know was her real identity.

A few of the officers had the same feeling as Toby and immediately resumed their line of questioning about her true identity.

"I won't say it." Then, she raised her head and spoke through gritted teeth as she looked at the police officers plus the expressionless Toby.

When they heard her declaration, the police officers frowned.

However, Toby didn't give any reactions as her answer was within his expectations.

"You won't say?" The police officers were dissatisfied with her reply.

Finally, one of the hot-tempered officers slammed his hands on the table and scowled, "Do you think that you can get off the hook just by staying quiet? Let me tell you. You are in a police station. You better tell us the truth, or else..."

"Or else what? Are you going to extort confession by torturing me?" Anya scoffed.

"What kind of attitude is this?" The ill-tempered police officer slammed the table again and jumped to his feet.

Anya was only scared of Toby but not of the other police officers. She said derisively, "I'm indeed the suspect, but before the trial, I have the right to remain silent until my lawyer is here."

The police officers were rendered speechless by her daring.

Indeed, what she said was valid, and the law held them accountable.

However, her behavior did not surprise Toby. For someone who could have faked an identity, she wouldn't confess that readily even though she was exposed.

If she easily confessed, that would make things even more suspicious.

"Since she wants to hire a lawyer, let her be. It's already late into the night, and the lawyer probably won't come, so let's wait till tomorrow. I want to know about the truth tomorrow," Toby said coldly while staring at the distressed Anya.

The police officers looked at the time; it was almost four in the morning.

During this time, they couldn't proceed with the investigation as the officers from the morning shift would be starting their shift soon. That was why they could only resume in the morning.

After some consideration, one of the senior police officers looked at Anya and said, "Ms. Steinfeld, you can't leave the police station since you are currently one of the key suspects. We're sorry for the inconvenience."

Anya's eyes lowered as she remained reticent.

She was well aware of the situation. No matter what she said, she wouldn't be able to leave the police station.

Toby left the interview room without a backward glance at her.

Once he was outside, he gave instructions to the police officers who exited the room after him. "Please keep a close eye on the suspect and report to me immediately if anything happens."

"Yes, President Fuller," they replied.

Toby merely nodded and quickly walked toward the lounge without saying anything.

Sonia was still sleeping without realizing that Toby had already returned from meeting Anya.

He walked to the front of the couch and squatted to look at Sonia, who was sleeping soundly. He gave a slight smile as he gently removed the blanket on her before carrying her in his arms and walking out of the room.

Along the way, the police officers looked at them, especially the female officers who were envious of Sonia. Not long after, they left the police station.

When Sonia woke up, it was already morning.

The bright light overwhelmed her as she opened her eyes.

As she felt uncomfortable, she frowned and closed her eyes. Then, when she was finally accustomed to the lights after a while, she opened her eyes again.

As she looked at the familiar ceiling, the bed she was on, and its counterpane, she was confused and dazed.

What's going on?

