Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 864

Chapter 864 Toby Was Wronged

The last thing Sonia remembered was being in the police station. So, she didn't understand why she was in her own room at this moment.

She rubbed her brows and tried to recollect as to how she returned but failed to do so. Then, she turned her head and looked at the French window in her room.

Even though the sun was not out yet, it was dazzling outside.

At this moment, the only thing she could remember was the police station that she went to last night. So, what's the time now? When she thought about it, she stopped staring at the French window and looked at the bedside table.

Her phone was on the table as usual. When she noticed it, she turned her phone over so that the screen was facing it upward and grabbed the device to check the time. As soon as she saw that it was 8.30AM on the screen, she gasped in surprise. What? It's already 8:30AM.?!

Suddenly, she recalled what had happened yesterday night in the police station. She felt sleepy and Toby had asked her to lean on his shoulder for a nap.

After she agreed to his suggestion, Sonia fell asleep and couldn't remember anything after that at all.

It was obvious that she hadn't woken up since then, which meant that she had slept until now and had missed the chance to confront Anya.

But if she wasn't there, who was confronting Anya then? Was it Toby or the police?

While Sonia was thinking, she heard footsteps resonating from outside the room all of a sudden. She quickly put down her phone and turned her head to look at the door.

At the next moment, the door was opened and a tall figure entered the room with a glass of water in his hands. As expected, it was Toby.

He was not in his usual smart and tidy suit but was in his comfortable home wear instead. His off-white casual wear made him appear gentler and approachable than usual.

Once Toby entered the room, his eyes met Sonia's immediately and he was left startled. Obviously, he didn't expect her to be awake when he came in to check on her.

Almost immediately, he pulled himself together before putting on a little smile. "Oh, you're awake."

Sonia replied affirmatively when she heard him. Then, she held her hands together tightly on the blanket and asked, "Toby, did Anya go to the police station last night?"

"She did." He sat by the bedside with the glass of water in his hand.

When Sonia heard that, she stared at Toby and questioned him, "Why didn't you wake me up then? Didn't I tell you to wake me up when she arrived?"

He was aware that he was in the wrong, so he cleared his throat and answered, "You were sleeping so soundly with such an adorable face that I just couldn't bear to wake you up."

"You..." She furiously rolled her eyes at him as soon as she heard that. However, she didn't expect him to take that as a reason to not wake her up. Before this, she had thought he didn't wake her up because Anya didn't show up.

"Don't be angry. Here, have some water." When he noticed that she was enraged, he immediately handed over the glass of water he had prepared for her and said coaxingly.

At that moment, Sonia actually felt parched. She looked at the glass of water in front of her and then at Toby, who made it rather evident that he was trying to get on her good side. Then, all of a sudden, the anger inside her dissipated at once.

However, she still pretended to glare at him before she took the glass to drink the water.

It seldom rained during the winter in Seafield, which caused the air to be relatively dry. So, even though the humidifier was on the whole time, her throat would still be dry whenever she woke up in the morning.

Usually, she would put a glass of water at the bedside before she went to bed, so she could have some water as soon as she woke up the next morning. But she fell asleep last night, which obviously meant that she couldn't prepare the water for herself.

It was so sweet of Toby that he took the initiative to prepare the water for her as soon as she woke up. So, with that in mind, how could she be angry with him?

After Sonia finished the glass of water, she handed the glass back to him and asked, "Now, tell me. Anya went to the police station last night, right? What happened next?"

At this moment, Toby was holding the glass in his hands and noticed that there was some water left in the glass. For a few seconds, he stared at the place where her lips had just touched the glass, and then without warning, he put his lips at the same place before raising his head to finish the water.

As soon as she noticed his actions, she couldn't help blushing. Oh, this man. Indirect kisses so early in the morning? She didn't know what to say about his shamelessness.

When Toby finished the water, Sonia tugged his arm softly. "Tell me."

After he put down the glass, he chuckled and replied, "I met Anya when she arrived, and she just kept denying and arguing. However, after she listened to my recording of what the man in the interrogation chamber had said, she finally admitted to her crimes."

When Sonia heard that Anya had admitted to her doings, she smiled at once. "Oh great! But, hold on..." She paused for a moment, then looked at Toby. "You were recording our conversation in the trial room? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Before we entered the trial room, I had already started the voice recording in secret. Since there were police around us, I didn't have the chance to give you a heads up, so I just didn't tell you," Toby answered honestly.

Sonia could understand why he didn't want to let her know. It was because nobody was allowed to record in the police station without permission, regardless of whether they were

the plaintiff or the defendant. Therefore, even when Toby had some influence, he still had to do it secretly since it was against the national regulations.

"Were the police disgruntled when they saw you take out the sound recording?" she asked while staring at him.

When he heard that he chuckled a little and replied, "So what if they were? I had already recorded it, and with my status, they could only let it slide."

The police officers would have definitely stopped him if they had found out about it before he started recording. Since he had already done it, what else could they do? So, in the end, they could only turn a blind eye to his misdemeanor. Besides, he had helped with the case, so it was just easier for them to let things slide.

Sonia covered her mouth and giggled as she saw his proud face. "You're really quite something. So, did the police talk about how they will handle Anya's case?"

"Nothing for now." Toby shook his head and his expression became serious. "If she were an ordinary person, the police would have already charged her for her offense after she admitted to it, but it's not so easy this time. They need to investigate her real identity first before handling the case together with that. Even I can't change this procedure."

"I see." Sonia nodded. "It's understandable since we still don't know who she really is. Why would a normal person forge their identity anyway? Who knows whether she was a spy or a fugitive? So, it's normal for the police to handle this case carefully."

"It's good that you're so understanding about this." Toby stroked her hair. "But there's no need to worry. Things won't end well for her."

"I know." Sonia nodded with a sigh. "But it's so sad that those two dresses have gone to waste." They cost a few million and were gone just like that—all because a crazy woman with a grudge wanted to let off steam after not getting what she wanted.

Even if Anya were to compensate for the dresses, it wasn't going to happen now. Sonia would have to wait until Anya's identity came to light and it was only after Anya's trial could she receive the compensation. That would be a long process.

"It's fine." Toby looked at Sonia with a little smile. "I've already instructed Tom to prepare a new dress for you in the morning. It's different from your previous one, but it's surely better. You won't reject me again this time, will you?"

He lowered his head and put his forehead against hers.

When Sonia heard that, she sighed. "Of course not. I'm broke now." She couldn't afford another dress but didn't want to rent one either.

If she attended the banquet in a rented dress, it would mean that she had disrespected the party's host.

She was not that foolish or crazy to pull such a stunt. So, she had no choice but to accept Toby's gift now.

"Who said you're broke?" Toby lightly pinched her nose. "My money belongs to you. It's just that you don't see it that way. Grandma even asked me if I ever bought or gave you anything. I said I did, but you didn't accept them and kept rejecting me. Despite being completely honest, she didn't believe me and even scolded me for being stingy."

As he spoke, he began to sulk a little as he felt utterly wronged by his grandmother's lectures.

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Chapter 865 Mr. Fuller is Always Nice

Sonia noticed the change in his expression and became a little embarrassed. After all, it was understandable for Toby to feel aggrieved in this matter.

Not only did he give her presents, like clothes, accessories, flowers, and many more, but he also wished he could provide her with the best of the best. It was especially so during the

period of time when they just got back together; he wanted to send her gifts nearly every day.

However, she felt apologetic toward him since she couldn't give him anything of equivalent value in return if she accepted the gifts. Therefore, she felt that his gifts were like a burden on her chest, so instead of receiving the presents graciously, she rejected all of them.

After he noticed how insistent she was on refusing his gifts, Toby restrained himself and did not shower her with gifts as maniacally as before. Sonia even heaved a sigh of relief at his change of behavior.

That was why she really didn't know Grandma scolded him for being a stingy partner. "Sorry, I didn't know that." She lowered her head apologetically.

When Toby heard that, he replied while ruffling her hair, "It's okay. I wasn't blaming you. I understand why you didn't want to accept my presents, but it's not as serious as you think. We're a couple, and we'll get married sooner or later, which makes us the closest people to each other in this world. So, you can accept whatever I give you without feeling pressured because they're just tokens of my love. Actually, whenever you rejected the gifts, I would always think that I didn't do enough, and that's why you didn't want to accept them."

"That's not it." Sonia shook her head. "I just-"

"I just..." Toby cut her off. "I just couldn't help thinking this way at times, but I know the real reason for your rejection. I just hope that you can loosen yourself a little and accept some of my presents because they all come from my heart. Can you do that?"

He stared at her with his eyes full of anticipation. When Sonia his pleading eyes, she couldn't help but reflect on her own actions. Was it really a mistake to reject all of his gifts?

Her heart wrenched a little at the thought of his disappointed look whenever she rejected his presents or refused his help.

At this thought, she tried to put herself in his shoes. How would she feel when she happily prepared the best gift for her loved one, but he rejected it without even looking?

She would definitely not be happy about it. Her first thought would be, was he giving her the cold shoulder? Was the present not good enough? In any case, she wouldn't be exactly a happy camper after that.

After Sonia gave it a good thought, she looked at Toby. She finally realized that her actions had hurt him and that she had made a mistake.

Finally, she flashed him a smile and nodded. "Fine. From now on, I won't reject everything. Whatever it is from you, I'll love it and consider accepting it. But only if it's not too costly." As she still couldn't afford to return him a gift of equivalent value.

When he heard her decision, he answered with a smile, "Okay."

In fact, what Toby wanted to say was that, based on his background, all the presents that he bought were not expensive in his eyes. After all, he had the money.

However, it was different for Sonia; the presents were indeed costly in her eyes.

In the future, he would need to consider the price before buying anything for her. But everything would be fine after they tied the knot.

After they got married, he could give her anything, and she wouldn't be able to reject him since they would be a family.

She was rejecting the gifts because she felt they were not a married couple and were just partners who could separate at any time, so she couldn't accept them easily.

All these problems could be solved effortlessly when they were married. But speaking of getting married...

Toby's eyes flickered, and he looked at Sonia with a thoughtful gaze. Would she agree to it if he asked her to marry him as soon as possible?

She blinked and asked curiously when she noticed his odd gaze, "What is it?"

However, he only shook his head and answered, "Nothing. I'm just happy."

"About what?" she asked while looking at him.

When he heard that, he smiled. "Happy that you finally came around to accepting my presents and not simply rejecting them."

Embarrassed, she stuck out her tongue a little and apologized, "Sorry. I wasn't aware that my rejections could affect you. Although, come to think of it now, I was behaving rather selfishly."

"No." Toby shook his head. "It was also my problem that I always wanted to give you something, which put some pressure on you. So, we were both at fault."

Sonia smiled after listening to his reply. "Then, let's change that habit together, okay?"

"Of course!" Then, he held the back of her head with a hand as he gently pulled her toward himself before lowering his head to kiss her on her forehead.

Then, she leaned on his chest and smiled. "Oh, right! The dress that you prepared, where is it from? The CEO of that party likes the dresses from Reign Designs."

"I know." Toby nodded. "That's why the dress that I prepared is also from them. I'm your boyfriend. Of course, I wouldn't be a hindrance to you."

"Hey!" Sonia hit his chest, displeased. "Who said you're a hindrance to me? You're much more influential and smarter than me. If anyone's the 'hindrance' in this relationship, that would be me."

"No." Toby's expression turned a little serious. "I'm the one who chose you. Before we were together, I'd already pictured what our future would be like. So, I've never taken you as a burden. You shouldn't feel this way. Got it?" He looked at her with a stern face.

For a few seconds, Sonia was startled by his stare. After that, she smiled and replied, "Okay. I won't."

"Now that's better." His expression returned to normal only when he heard her affirmative answer. Then, he continued, "I know you ordered the dress from Reign Designs because you wanted an opportunity to get close to Madam Llyod. So, of course, I would also prepare the dress from them. It's from the same designer too. I've asked her to re-design your dress and my suit and speed up the production. The dress will be here before the banquet starts. Don't worry."

Actually, it wouldn't take more than a few words for Toby to connect Sonia to Madam Lloyd. Even if he didn't say anything, Sonia could just go and tell her that she was Toby's girlfriend, and Madam Lloyd would want to get to know her.

However, he knew that Sonia didn't want it that way. She didn't want Madam Lloyd to think that she used her connection with Toby to get the exhibition counter. He admired her independence, but at the same time, he still felt a little upset when she didn't depend on him at all.

But luckily, she accepted the dress this time. So, could this be counted as Anya's good deed?

Toby's face turned dark at once at the thought of Anya.

When Sonia noticed his sudden burst of unhappiness, she tugged at his arm and asked, "What's wrong?"

He replied while caressing her cheek, "Nothing. Just thinking about Anya's identity."

As soon as she heard Anya's name, she frowned with disgust in her eyes. "Has the police found anything concrete on her true identity yet?"

"She could let the officials forge an identity for her, which means that her real identity is not that simple. She definitely has some connections with someone influential. So, it's quite impossible for them to be able to provide any results so quickly," Toby explained.

After listening to his explanation, Sonia understood the severity of her fake identity and nodded.

Just then, he took out his phone. "Are you hungry?"

She rubbed her stomach and said. "A little."

"You should go wash up. Tom brought us breakfast in the morning. I've been keeping your share warm all this while." Toby lifted Sonia's blanket and placed her slippers neatly by her bedside.

Sonia's heart melted when she saw him doing all the work for her. "It's nice having you by my side."

As soon as he heard that, he chuckled and asked, "Aren't I always nice to you?"

"Yes, yes, yes. You're always very nice, Mr. Fuller," she agreed to his words with a grin.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 866

Chapter 866 As It Turns Out, It's the Salzburg Family

Toby was on cloud nine after getting coaxed by the woman he loved. This was shown through his upturned lips and the slight tilt of his chin.

When Sonia noticed his proud look, she laughed while shaking her head in amusement.

After that, he helped her stand before she wore her slippers and left the room to go to the bathroom.

At first, she didn't want him to help since she wasn't injured or disabled. But he insisted on it; she couldn't stop him and just accepted his support.

When Sonia came out of the bathroom after washing up, Toby had already prepared her breakfast on the dining table.

As soon as she walked to the table, he pulled out the chair for her and tapped on it. "Come sit."

When she heard that, she gave a slight hum of acknowledgment before sitting down. And then, a set of cutlery appeared in front of her.

When she looked at the cutlery set handed over by Toby, Sonia raised her eyebrows a little before reaching out to take them. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." He sat down next to her. "You should dig in. These are all yours."

As she looked at the big breakfast in front of her, a jovial smile appeared on her face.

Just then, something came to her mind. Her hands that were holding the fork and spoon came to a halt as she asked, "Did you have your breakfast?"

With his elbow on the dining table, he rested his chin on his palm and replied to her with a nod, "I did. I woke up early today and had my breakfast while having a video conference in your workspace."

Sonia nodded when she heard his answer and said, "Okay then." If he hadn't eaten yet, they could have had breakfast together now.

"By the way, don't you need to be at the Fuller Group?" she asked after biting into the sausage.

However, he only shook his head in reply. "I've been busy for the past few days, and it's the weekend today, so I can rest for a day. But this will be my last rest day before year-end."

He would need to start hustling again after today, and then he could relax once Christmas was over.

When Sonia heard that, she looked at Toby with some sympathy in her eyes. "Well, it can't be helped. With such a huge family business, your responsibilities will be much heavier. You can only endure it." Then, in pity, she patted his shoulder.

He chuckled as he glanced at her hand on his shoulder. "Okay, okay. Eat up. When you're done, we need to go to the police station to meet Anya."

Anya had hired a lawyer for herself, so, of course, they needed to send a lawyer over to handle the case as well.

As soon as Sonia heard that they were to meet Anya later, her expression became serious. She simply replied, "Okay." and quickened the speed of her hands.

Indeed, she still needed to meet Anya. Since she didn't get to see Anya yesterday, she needed to do so today, by hook or by crook.

Suddenly, a ringtone sounded and killed the mood a little. With a frown, Toby took out his phone. Clearly, it was his phone ringing.

Sonia took a glimpse at the caller ID on his screen. Then, she took a sip of the milk and said, "Tom's calling. Hurry! Pick it up."

With a nod, Toby unlocked the screen with a swipe of his thumb and answered the call, "What is it?"

"President Fuller." Tom's voice resonated from the other side of the phone. "About Anya's identity that you asked me to investigate yesterday, I've found some information."

"Really?" Toby straightened immediately once he heard that.

When he picked up the phone, he didn't mind Sonia listening to their conversation, even putting it on loudspeaker, which obviously meant that she could hear what Tom had just said.

The cutleries in her hands came to a halt as she transferred her focus from her breakfast to Toby's phone the instant she heard that Tom had found something on Anya's identity.

When Tom heard Toby's query, he nodded, then shook his head. "Just a little clue. I still can't find out her real identity."

Toby frowned as soon as he heard the unsatisfying result.

On the other hand, Sonia felt slightly disappointed too, but she could understand where he was coming from. The person behind Anya had tried so hard to forge an identity for her. So, it certainly would not be easy to have the truth surfacing immediately. But, even if it was just a little clue, it was already good enough.

"What clue?" Toby asked while pressing his lips together.

Tom's expression turned serious. "I discovered that Anya is connected to the Salzburg Family."

"What?!" Toby's pupils contracted at once, and the air around him turned cold. "Salzburg Family?"

When Sonia suddenly saw him become agitated, she was confused. What about the Salzburg Family?

But almost immediately, she remembered that the man Toby's mother was in love with was a Salzburg.

Perhaps Anya Steinfeld is a part of the Salzburg Family? This is quite possible based on what we know so far about her forged identity. But I don't recall any heiresses in that family.

Even when Sonia was not familiar with Fredburg's social circle, she still knew that there were only a few family members in that family. Moreover, they were well-known for having only one son in each generation. How could a unique family trait like that not be famous in their social circles?

Not to mention that the head of the Salzburg Family now, Connor Salzburg, who was the true love of Toby's mother, had never married because he had always been in love with Toby's mother.

In fact, 20 years ago, he was actually going to get married. But when he heard the news about Toby's mother's suicide, he called off the engagement and had been single since then. Therefore, he definitely had no children.

If Anya really is a Salzburg, then what is her relationship with Connor? Is she his daughter?

Worried, Sonia looked at the man beside her. She knew that Toby always had mixed emotions toward the Salzburg Family.

Connor was the man whom his mother deeply loved. But at the same time, he most probably was the murderer of Toby's father. So, it was normal for him to get triggered once anyone mentioned the Salzburg Family within his vicinity.

At this thought, Sonia reached out her hand and put it on Toby's, which was clenched tightly into a fist. Then, she tapped gently on his hand to comfort him.

Toby immediately realized that she was worried, and he was startled for a few seconds before turning his head to look at her.

When he noticed her concerned look, his eyes flickered, and he realized that his reaction had made her anxious.

In order to adjust his state of mind, he took a deep breath and loosened the tension in his body. After that, he unclenched his fist and held her hand in his palm before gently squeezing her hand to let her know that he was fine.

On the other side of the phone, Tom had no idea what was in Toby's mind. So, he continued earnestly. "Yes, the Salzburg Family. I went to Mr. Coleman and requested his help to use his power to check whose authorization was used to alter the population census and modify Anya Steinfeld's information. In the end, we tracked it back to the Deputy Chief managing the population census, who has a connection with the Salzburg Family. I immediately confronted him with the evidence of him modifying the information in the population census, and he came clean, telling me that the head of the Salzburg Family instructed him to do so."

"Connor Salzburg..." Toby muttered the name under his breath, but his tone was so menacing that it was bloodcurdling.

After all, there was a possibility that Connor was the murderer of Toby's father. Even though there was no evidence, the possibility was still high. So, naturally, Toby wasn't particularly fond of him.

"So, what's the relationship between Anya and Connor?" Toby narrowed his eyes dangerously.

If Connor had personally made the order to forge Anya's identity, it would mean that their relationship was not so simple. They had to be very close to each other, at least. Were they relatives? Or father and daughter?

"Sorry, President Fuller. I still haven't gotten there yet. I've asked the Deputy Chief, and he said he wasn't sure either. He did what he did only because Connor Salzburg instructed him to do so, and the strange thing is that he told me that he did modify Anya's information, but he didn't forge an identity for her. He was just correcting her information," Tom explained.