Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 867

Chapter 867 Entering The Lion's Den

"Restore Anya's identity?" Sonia frowned. "What does this mean? Are you saying that Anya's current identity isn't fake, but it might be real?

Toby pursed his lips and did not reply.

However, Tom, who heard what she said, nodded and replied, "Yes, Miss Reed, you've hit the nail on the matter. Connor told her to change her previous identification to her current one, which also happened to be the one I've found before this and assumed that it had something to do with Anya."

"Can you be more specific?" Toby asked quietly.

Tom hummed in acknowledgment and continued, "Anya's past identity was of an orphan who grew up in a welfare house, but she didn't go by the name Anya. Instead, she was known as Germaine Combs, a name that the welfare home director gave her. It was only later that Connor changed her name to Anya, and that was when you told me to investigate her."

"So, you're saying that the Deputy Chief did not change much of Anya's identity?" Toby frowned.

When Tom heard Toby's question, he nodded. "Exactly. But, of course, this is just what I heard from the Deputy Chief himself, although I don't think he will lie. He was only following Connor's orders. We can only find out more about Anya's true identity from Connor."

At this moment, Toby pursed lips turned into a straight line as he fell silent.

At the same time, Sonia looked over at him and said, "Who would've thought this would be the case?"

Initially, they thought they could learn about Anya's identity from the Census Bureau.

They never expected the Census Bureau to only help change her name while the rest of her information was the same as Toby's previous investigation.

In other words, they had only managed to get the name that Anya used in the past with no clue about her true identity.

The only thing they could confirm was that Anya's relationship with Connor, the head of the Salzburg Family, was not simple.

After thinking it through, Toby nodded slightly. "Oh, well. I'll ask Connor myself if we can't find anything here."

With that, he spoke into his phone again, "Alright, you can stop the investigation here. I'll get in touch with Connor myself."

"Alright, President Fuller," Tom responded.

Then, Toby hung up and wanted to call Connor.

Toby had never contacted Connor before, let alone met him in person.

The relationship Connor had with Toby's mother raised doubts within him. Hence, he had never felt the need to meet or reach out to Connor.

The only exception was to discover whether Connor was behind Homer's death and if Connor was the mastermind behind the car accident that Toby was involved in.

At the end of the day, if Toby found out that it was indeed Connor who was behind all of these, he would want to meet Connor for the first and last time. After all, Connor was the man whom Toby's mother had loved the most.

However, if Connor wasn't behind this, or if there was no factual evidence, Toby would choose never to meet this man because the man repelled him.

Yet, Toby did not expect that he would have to reach out to Connor so early.

When Sonia saw the frown on his lips, she chewed on hers before asking, "Are you okay?"

"Huh?" He looked at her in puzzlement, as if he did not understand her meaning.

She then pointed at the phone and asked again, "Is it really okay for you to call Connor? I'm sure you don't want to speak to him now, do you?"

No child would have a good impression of their mother's lover.

Moreover, this man might be the mastermind behind his father's death.

Naturally, Sonia was a little concerned for Toby.

When he saw the worry in her eyes, he immediately understood why she was worried. His heart softened as he replied seriously, "It's okay. I'd have to face him sooner or later. It is just sooner than I expected. I'm also curious about how he will react when he hears my voice. Maybe I could decipher how he feels about me from his reaction."

After all, he was the son of Connor's love rival. If Connor hated Toby, Connor would definitely hate Homer as well. That would naturally give rise to the possibility of Connor plotting both Homer's death and Toby's car accident.

After all, not everyone would love everything that came with their lover's life. Those who could love their lovers' children were rare.

Sonia was at a loss for words when she realized that Toby was putting Connor to the test and nodded. "Alright, then. I will be here to support you, no matter what you do."

At the end of the day, she knew that Toby had always wanted to know who killed his father and to avenge his father's death.

Since this was him trying to eliminate possible suspects of Homer's death, Sonia wouldn't attempt to stop Toby from making the call.

Toby turned to look at her and lightly touched her hair before he unlocked his phone.

Just as he fished out Connor's phone number, which he had found in the past, and was about to make the call, his phone rang.

This call came from the police station.

When Sonia noticed Toby's darkened face, she laughed and said, "It seems like God doesn't want you to call Connor right now. Alright, it's okay. Let's answer the call first. It's not too late for you to call him again once you're done with this call."

As Toby watched her sooth his ruffled feathers, he raised his chin slightly before answering, "Okay."

He had no choice either way. His phone was already ringing, and he couldn't just hang up.

Then, he rubbed his brows before answering the call from the police station.

What was said in the call was similar to Tom's; they told Toby that they had found some leads on Anya's identity.

The police had also received their information from the Deputy Chief. After some cross-examination, it was determined that the only thing that Anya changed was her name; they discovered that she used to be called Germaine Combs.

Nothing had been changed other than her name.

They also mentioned that Anya was her real name, not Germaine.

Besides that, the police station also knew that the Deputy Chief was following Connor's order to change Anya's name back to her real name.

Therefore, they contacted the police in the capital to find out who Anya really was, and task-forces were sent to Salzburg Residence to question Connor.

They believed that they would get to the end of this soon.

After the call ended, Toby put his phone down.

Sonia couldn't help snickering as she watched all this unfold right before her eyes. "I was right. God really does not want you to talk to Connor right now. Wait, no, you don't have to reach out to Connor. The police are already sending people to question him."

All this information overwhelmed Toby as he held onto his head.

He had never expected things to turn out like this.

However, this was a good thing. There was no need for him to walk into the lion's den.

Since he hadn't reached out to Connor, perhaps Connor might be the one who would take the initiative to contact him.

If Anya was as important to Connor as it seemed, he would definitely protect her and not let her bear any criminal responsibility. So, naturally, he would turn to Toby.

After all, one of the formalwear that Anya ruined belonged to him. Connor could only save Anya if Toby agreed to it.

Therefore, there was a good chance that Connor would try and call Toby.

On some occasions, there was a difference between taking the initiative to contact the other party and getting the other party to reach out first; the differences lay in their pride and status.

Even if Toby were of a higher status than Connor, Toby would always be a step below Connor by taking the initiative to contact Connor.

Similarly, if Connor reached out to him first, it would mean that he bowed down to Toby.

Hence, Toby was delighted to know that Connor might reach out to him first, and at that time, Toby could still put him to the test.

As he thought of this, he turned to look at Sonia and exclaimed, "If Connor wants to protect Anya, he would most likely try to reach out to you first before calling me. When he does that, don't be afraid to tell me directly."

Connor was an intelligent man. He would definitely investigate the cause of this incident, and in order to save Anya, he would start with Sonia.

After all, Sonia's status was far less superior when compared to Connor.

He would naturally use his position and status to get past him, put pressure on Sonia, and try to get her to empathize with Anya.

The possibility of this happening was highly likely.

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Chapter 868 It Is Not Easy to Coax a Jealous Man

Sonia immediately took Toby's advice seriously when she heard what he said and nodded in response. "Okay, don't worry. I will."

There was no way she would have met Connor before he did.

Toby had no idea how Connor was or whether he was a good or bad person.

So, for her safety, if he really reached out to her, she would have to tell Toby.

She shouldn't try to act tough when it came to such a dangerous man, after all.

After that, the two stopped talking. Sonia quietly ate her breakfast with Toby by her side, who occasionally fed her food.

As he watched her cheeks swelling like a chipmunk while she ate, his gaze darkened, and he understood at this moment why people would rear pets.

"What are you thinking of?" She felt his gaze on him, and she turned to narrow her beautiful almond-shaped eyes and stared at the man suspiciously before adding, "I feel like you're always having inappropriate thoughts."

When he heard her somewhat accurate accusations, he froze before quickly pushing his thoughts aside and replying calmly, "What? You're overthinking again. Quickly eat up, or it'll go cold."

This made Sonia roll her eyes.

What did he mean by it would go cold?

Her food was still piping hot.

Then, she noticed how Toby had immediately changed the subject after what she said.

Because of this, she knew that he was caught red-handed.

She knew that he must be having inappropriate thoughts about her as he stared her down, like a lion hunting down its prey.

After all, it wasn't like Toby hadn't acted on it before.

As Sonia thought about this, she felt her face turn red, and she quickly lowered her head a little to not let him discover what she was thinking at the moment.

Otherwise, he would take advantage of the situation and say that since she must have wanted it as she was thinking about it, thus, he might as well make it a reality.

In short, Toby would undoubtedly hop on this opportunity.

When she thought about the possibility of that happening, she let out a dry cough as she quickly shook her head to abandon those thoughts and focus on finishing her food.

After breakfast, the two went together to head to the police station.

Just as they were on their way over, Sonia received a call from Zane.

Since Tom had requested Zane to come and greet the officials in charge of Anya's case, it was impossible to keep things a secret from Zane.

He would naturally want to know what had happened to Anya.

Because of that, he had decided to call Sonia to ask.

Toby, who was driving, was furious when he heard Zane's call.

After all, it was Toby's men who looked for Zane. As a matter of fact, Zane should ask Tom directly if he wanted to know more about what happened.

However, Zane did not do this. Instead, he bypassed Tom entirely and called Sonia.

It was evident that he was taking this opportunity to talk to her.

His intentions were not a secret to anyone.

If Sonia hadn't stopped Toby, he would've reached out to grab her phone and disconnected the call himself.

Wasn't Zane's action of calling his woman in front of him an act of provocation?

Good job, Zane, you've successfully pushed my buttons! Toby's eyes narrowed dangerously as his gaze turned cold.

It seemed like he would have to bring some troubles into Zane's life to stop him from bothering someone else's woman.

Toby drove the car gloomily while occasionally glancing at Sonia, who was on the phone, in the passenger seat.

Whenever he saw the phone in her hand, it made him wish that lightning would just strike it and blow it up.

All this while, she could naturally feel the displeasure of the man next to him. So, it wasn't hard to tell that he was jealous.

Although she was a little annoyed, she found this whole situation hilarious.

It's just a phone call. So why is he jealous? Whatever, I should start coaxing him before he blows up, Sonia thought to herself.

She shook her head in disbelief before saying a few quick words to Zane and hanging up.

When Toby saw her put her phone away, satisfaction was apparent in his eyes, but his face was still gloomy. "Are you done?"

"Yup," Sonia answered and nodded.

When he heard this, he couldn't help but pursed his lips and pressed on, "Why didn't you talk a while longer?"

Toby's jealous tone amused Sonia.

This man was already 31 years old, an age that was so close to the midway point of his life, and yet he was behaving like a jealous kid due to a measly phone call.

With this thought in mind, Sonia shook her head and laughed. "If I drag on a little longer, someone might explode."

A trace of guilt flashed across his eyes as he could tell that she was talking about him, but his face remained indifferent as he mumbled, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Enough, stop pretending." She patted his thigh helplessly. "It's just a call, and I didn't even say much. You heard everything. Why do you have to get so jealous? Get a hold of yourself," she grumbled while holding back her laughter.

Her words made him pout. "You don't care about me."

"What?" She was stunned to hear this. "Did you just say I don't care about you?"

"Yes." He nodded seriously.

The corner of her mouth twitched as she replied, "When did I not care about you?"

"I told you not to answer his call, but you did it anyway. This means that you don't care about me." He glanced at her, and the look in his eyes was basically screaming, 'I'm jealous! Make me feel better!'.

Sonia immediately held her head in her hand and whined, "Toby, you're obviously finding fault in me when there's nothing to find."

Then, she glared at him. "How dare you say I don't care about you! I've noticed how you've turned green with envy when I was on the phone. I wouldn't have hung up the call so quickly if I wasn't concerned about you and how you might burst from jealousy. I didn't even get to thank Zane yet."

"Why do you have to thank him?" Toby frowned at her answer.

She rolled her eyes at him and added, "You told Zane to check on the investigation with Anya. Since you don't want to thank him, I'll have to thank him for you. This is supposed to be your job, but you're getting jealous instead."

When he heard this, he became unreasonable and snorted coldly. "If Zane wants to know the details, he could've just called me. Instead, he chose to call you. Obviously, he has no good intentions, and you want me to thank him?!"

There's no way he would ever thank that guy!

Zane should consider himself lucky that Toby wasn't going after him!

Sonia was speechless when she saw Toby's adamant face and shook her head. "What other intentions could he have?"

Finally, he stopped answering.

What could he say? Was he supposed to tell his lover that Zane was trying to hit on her?

He was about to burst into flames just thinking about it. How could he say it out loud?

When she noticed that he was quiet, she did not bother to pry further. Instead, she softly added, "Alright, you don't have to be jealous anymore. I'm with you now. Nothing is going on between other men and me; it's just small talk. I was even on loudspeaker and speaking in

front of you. So there's nothing to be jealous about. Besides, there are countless men in this world. Do I have to try and avoid all of them?"

The only way to stop her from engaging with men would be to lock her up.

But would he dare to do so?

Although Toby was a little less tense after hearing what Sonia said, he remained quiet.

As a matter of fact, he knew that nothing was going on between her and the other men.

It was just this particular person that she was talking to. That was because he knew that Zane had other intentions.

Toby wouldn't have such a big reaction if Sonia were just talking to a random stranger.

From his silence, she had no idea what he was thinking. So, she assumed that he was still jealous, and she sighed before smiling. "Okay, now. Don't be upset anymore. Look, I'm here to coax you! Once I realized you were jealous, I immediately hung up the phone with Zane. You're pushing it too far if you continue to be upset. You'll make me angry."

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Chapter 869 Toby's Classmate

It was not a joke as Sonia was dead serious about this.

If Toby was still upset with her even though she had tried her best to coax him, then she would definitely be exasperated with him. It would feel like all her effort had gone to waste, so naturally, she would not be happy about it.

Toby picked up on the fact that Sonia meant what she said, so he straightened up and composed himself before shaking his head in response. "I'm not upset anymore. I'm fine now."

He shot up in high alert as if he were sitting on the edge of a cliff, and Sonia could not help herself from feeling amused by his reaction. Of course, she could tell that he had only said so because he sensed that she was beginning to get a little impatient with him. It was only for the sake of not riling her up, but she had to give him credit for that.

"Since you're not upset, then show me a smile." Sonia looked at Toby.

Toby's lips twitched into a grimace.

She nodded in satisfaction. "Not bad. I'll accept that."

Frankly, it was not much of a smile at all, but she knew him well enough to know that it was a good effort. He did not like to smile very much; at most, he gave a faint smile or a slight chuckle whenever he did feel a surge of pleasant emotions. If anyone else asked him to smile, then he would not have even attempted to do it at all. However, he was willing to at least try for her sake, which meant that he really did care about her. Therefore, she was happy to accept it.

The atmosphere in the car finally returned to normal, as if nothing had happened at all. Since Toby did not bring the matter up again, obviously, Sonia did not either.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station. She strode into the lobby hand-in-hand with him and signed their names in the visitors' log book before one of the policemen arranged for them to see Anya. However, it turned out that they came at a bad time, as Anya was currently in the interrogation room and could not be brought out to meet them.

It was to be expected, and since the investigation took precedence, Sonia was happy to cooperate. Both she and Toby settled into a bench nearby. They were in no rush and were willing to wait until Anya's interrogation ended.

However, just as soon as they took their seats, a man in a suit walked over to them. Sonia noticed his shadow on the floor, and she looked up to see an average-looking man in glasses smiling at them. While his looks were unassuming, he had a confident air about him that made it seem like he had everything under control.

He gave them a polite smile which would usually leave a good impression, but oddly enough, Sonia did not have a good feeling about him at all. In fact, she felt a little uncomfortable with him. She frowned as she asked, "Who are you?"

Judging by his aura and the luxury brands he wore, he had to be someone of status. Sonia may not have recognized him, but Toby did and his expression was a little grim.

"You're Anya Steinfeld's attorney?" Toby spoke up and disclosed the man's identity before the man could answer Sonia's question.

"Attorney?" Sonia felt surprised, and she began to scrutinize the man in front of them. So, he's an attorney, huh. Well, he does look like one. It's too bad that he's Anya's attorney.

No wonder she did not have a good first impression of him. Why would she think favorably of anyone who was involved with Anya?

"Yes, President Fuller. I am Miss Steinfeld's legal representative. Long time no see, President Fuller," the man responded with a polite smile that had a hint of awkwardness to it.

Sonia noticed the man's awkwardness as well as the grim expression on Toby's face. She was rather puzzled as she asked Toby, "You're acquainted with him?"

Toby narrowed his eyes and said, "Yeah, we're acquainted. We went to university together, and he used to head our legal department at Fuller Group."

Her eyes grew wide after Toby made the introductions.

University mates?

Head of the legal department?

She turned her startled gaze back to the man.

The attorney was rather ill at ease and even began to seem a little distressed. He rubbed his nose sheepishly. "It's a little embarrassing."

"You're Toby's classmate, and you were even the head of his legal department, so how did you end up as Anya's attorney?" Sonia could not wrap her head around this.

There was no way that an attorney would not check who he would be going up against before he took on a case. Details such as who the plaintiff was, and what kind of influence he had, were information that would sway an attorney's decision to accept a case. If an attorney had to go up against a powerful figure, then the attorney would be caught between a rock and a hard place. Losing would be the lesser of two evils, but if the attorney won the case, then he would worry about the likelihood of retribution from the plaintiff.

This attorney had to know that he was going up against both her and Toby when he agreed to represent Anya. Since he knew that Toby was involved, then should he not have declined to accept the case to avoid going up against Toby?

It was unusual that this man took on Anya's case and became her legal representative.

One reason could be that this attorney felt like he had no reason to be afraid of offending Toby. Or perhaps, he thought that his prior connection with Toby would protect him from any sort of payback?

Sonia's thoughts were spelled out on her face and the attorney added awkwardly, "About that... President Fuller would know why."

Upon hearing him say that, Sonia immediately turned to Toby. "You know why?"

Toby narrowed his eyes. "He's a very materialistic man. If he's willing to accept Anya's case despite the fact that he would go up against me in a case that he's bound to lose, then it must mean that Anya offered him a high retainer fee."

Sonia turned her gaze back to the attorney as if she was seeking verification from him.

The attorney quickly nodded and admitted, "I couldn't help it. She made a very lucrative offer."

He had an embarrassed look on his face again as he said, "Actually, I'm well aware of the fact that I'll just be going through the motions for this case. I've gone over the file, so I have a good idea of what happened. My client is the one at fault. There's enough evidence to prove that, and she has even admitted it herself, so there's no way for me to try and fight this in court. The only reason why I accepted this legal hot potato is because of the sum of money she's offered me. After all, why would I turn down a free lunch?"

Sonia's lips twitched a little. She was rendered speechless by his words, but somehow, he did sound rather convincing. If she were in his position, she might not have declined the case either. Who could say no to free money? Something would not be right with the person who could.

Therefore, after hearing what the attorney had to say for himself, Sonia seemed to have understood why he decided to take on Anya's case.

"Surely it can't be that simple?" Toby had a shrewd look on his face as he spoke up. "Anyone with half a mind can tell that this is a no-win situation since Anya is guilty beyond a shadow of a doubt. Even if she hired an attorney to go through the motions, wouldn't it be enough to just get any random attorney? Why fork out such a huge sum to hire you instead? Let me guess, did the person helping Anya hire you to get to me?"

The attorney adjusted his glasses and gave a helpless smile. "I really can't hide anything from you, President Fuller. You've always been a sharp observer ever since our days in university. You're absolutely right. Mr. Salzburg did hire me specifically because he somehow found out about our past connection with one another. He was willing to pay a large sum to hire me in the hopes that you would show mercy on Miss Steinfeld for my sake."

The attorney pointed toward the trial room where Anya currently was in.

Sonia glanced at Toby before taking another look at the attorney. Moments after that, she snorted to herself. Have mercy on Anya?

Anya's mysterious helper was in for a sore disappointment if he thought that Toby would show mercy to anyone.

Toby had no qualms about disregarding his relationships with other people when it came to doing what he thought was right, unless the person was his grandmother, or perhaps Sonia herself.