# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 870

Chapter 870 Jealous Again

Sonia was not exaggerating at all. Toby's affections for her ran deep, and she believed that he would do anything she asked him to, even if it meant letting Anya off scot-free.

But would she ask him to do that?

Certainly not!

The man behind Anya was barking up the wrong tree with this plan of his.

True enough, Toby did not even have to refute the attorney's words, as the attorney himself quickly added, "I know that it's impossible, of course. President Fuller and I might go way back, but now we barely have any contact with each other. He would not choose to go easy on Anya just for my sake."

"Since you're well aware of that, then why did you accept the case anyway?" Sonia asked.

The attorney had full knowledge of her relationship with Toby, so he was very respectful to her as well. He smiled and explained, "For the very reason I mentioned earlier, money. Mr. Salzburg promised that as long as I met with President Fuller and pleaded the case to him, then I would be paid 5 million."

He held up his fingers to emphasize the amount.

Sonia gasped. "5 million? That's a lot of money indeed."

The attorney nodded in agreement. "Exactly! Combined with my retainer fee, I would be paid a total of slightly over 7 million. How could I say no to that?"

Sonia laughed. "That may be so, but what if you didn't manage to persuade Toby? Wouldn't they take the 5 million back?"

"Surprisingly, no." The attorney shook his head. "I've asked Miss Steinfeld about this before, since I'm thoroughly aware of the fact that my relationship with President Fuller was not one that held any sway over him. I was upfront about this to Mr. Salzburg as well, so he knows that it's an impossible task, but he insisted on trying anyway. Since he's determined to give it a go despite knowing the odds, then I have no qualms about accepting his money."

Sonia was beginning to admire this man's gumption. She gave him a thumbs up and asked, "Aren't you afraid of losing your credibility as an attorney?"

The attorney chuckled. "What's a little credibility when it comes to that much money?"

Sonia had no response for that. His life revolved around money, and it was exactly like how Toby described him.

Still, she could accept his point of view. After all, money did make the world go round.

Both she and Toby were hard at work amassing a fortune for themselves as well. If not, why else would they be slaving away for their respective companies?

"So you're here to plead clemency on behalf of Anya?" Finally, Toby spoke up once more, and his icy stare was fixed on the attorney.

The attorney adjusted his glasses and nodded. "Indeed, but only for the sake of making an attempt. Since I did agree to take this case, then I should at least give it a try even if I know that it won't work. After all, I still need to do my job."

What a guy!

Sonia stuck her thumb up for him once again as she was impressed by him.

When Toby saw what Sonia was doing, he pursed his lips in displeasure and pulled her hand back down before giving her a warning look. She was not allowed to be impressed with any man other than him.

Sonia rolled her eyes in amusement, but nodded her assent. She would not be impressed with anyone else except for him. This satisfied Toby, so he turned back to the attorney. "You're not afraid that you might offend me?"

However, the attorney adjusted his necktie and responded confidently, "I may not be close friends with you, President Fuller, but I'd like to think that I have a fairly good understanding of you. Since you're certain of the outcome and you know the kind of person I am, then it's unlikely that you'd have a bone to pick with me. I'm sure about this, so that's why I decided to take on this case."

Toby snorted and did not respond, but the attorney was right when he alluded to the fact that Toby would not hold this against him. It was the reason why Toby was largely unaffected by the attorney's presence. There was nothing that this attorney could do to change Toby's mind after all. Since this attorney was merely going through the motions and had no intentions of helping Anya, then there was no reason for Toby to begrudge him this chance to earn a sizable fee.

Sonia glanced at Toby and noticed that while his expression was a little cold, it was still fairly neutral. The attorney had guessed correctly, so he did understand Toby quite well.

"Since you know that Toby's not going to get offended, why don't you hurry up and make an attempt to plead the case on Anya's behalf? It'll be our turn to see Anya soon." Sonia checked her watch and reminded the attorney.

Earlier, the policeman had informed them that Anya's interrogation would take another half hour. Half an hour was nearly up, so the attorney needed to do whatever he intended to do now.

Once the attorney heard Sonia's reminder, he quickly looked over to Toby. Toby had a neutral expression on his face, but he did not refute Sonia, so the attorney immediately got the hint. He realized Sonia was more important to Toby than he previously thought. After tugging at his necktie, he tapped away on his phone before turning to Toby with a look of utmost respect. "It's my honor to meet you, President Fuller. I'm Miss Anya Steinfeld's legal representative, and I would like to know what your stance is on this case. Would you be willing to settle out of court? We would do our best to meet any of your demands if both you and Miss Reed are willing to forgive Miss Anya Steinfeld for her actions. Would you be open to discussing this further?"

"Never, so get lost!" Toby remained expressionless, but his tone was icy.

Sonia did not say anything, but she nodded in agreement to show that she shared Toby's stance.

The attorney adjusted his glasses as his expression morphed into one of disappointment. He sighed and added regretfully, "Alright, thank you for letting me know where you stand on this. I apologize for interrupting you both."

Right after that, the attorney saved the audio recording and pocketed his phone. "Okay, I've done my part. With this recording, I'll be able to claim the 5 million."

When Sonia noticed the greedy look on the attorney's face, she laughed and said, "This is the least amount of effort I've ever seen from anyone. Isn't it obvious from the recording that you're just putting on a show? After hearing it, would they really be willing to pay you still?"

The attorney patted the phone in his pocket and reassured her. "Of course, Miss Reed. They said I would be paid if I made a plea to President Fuller. I did just that, and even if it was all an act, it still counts as making a plea. After all, our agreement did not stipulate how serious I had to be about it."

Once again, Sonia was speechless. The attorney sounded too convincing, and it was impossible for her to refute him. Who knew he had such a glib tongue? He had to be pretty successful in his field.

Sonia was curious, so she decided to search him up on the web. As soon as she saw his credentials, her eyes grew wide and she began to see the attorney in a different light. Indeed, he was not an ordinary attorney at all.

"What are you looking at?" Sonia had a look of marvel when she looked up at the attorney, but soon, a large hand covered her eyes to prevent her from giving the attorney a look of admiration.

Toby's lips were pressed into a thin line, and he had a stormy expression on his face. He was extremely uncomfortable with the look on Sonia's face when she stared up at the attorney. Sure enough, his expression changed as he shot daggers at the attorney.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 871

Chapter 871 Constantly Getting Jealous

"What, what's the matter?" The attorney was bewildered as he had no idea how he had offended Toby. Why was Toby staring at him with such a scary expression?

He wanted to ask what was happening, but Toby commanded with a steely tone, "Get lost!"

The attorney's lips twitched. It was obvious that Toby was in a foul mood, so the attorney nodded and rushed off.

Sonia moved Toby's hand away from her eyes and pursed her lips in displeasure as she asked, "What's up with you?"

Toby did not reply. Instead, he cupped her face with his hands and pulled her toward him before he finally uttered in a low growl, "Never look at another man like that ever again. You're not allowed to show a look of admiration to any other man, do you hear me? You can only look at me like that!"

His words were dripping with jealousy, and Sonia finally realized what was happening. He was upset by the way she looked at the attorney earlier, and this revelation amused her.

She laughed without saying anything, and Toby was not satisfied with her reaction. "Did you hear me?"

He repeated his words as his grip grew stronger.

Sonia hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes, I heard you."

Only then did Toby let her go.

Sonia massaged her now-reddened face and chided him. "Why are you always like this? Why do you keep getting jealous? It's the third time today."

Toby remained silent for a while before declaring, "It's because I care about you and love you too much. When I was under the hypnosis, even though you were right beside me, I had no idea that you were the one I loved, and in the end, I lost you. I don't want to lose you again. You're too important to me, and I can't stand the thought of you paying too much attention to anyone else."

Toby was conscious of how easily he got jealous over the most inconsequential things, but he could not stop himself. Sonia was like a precious jewel that had once been lost to him, so now that he found her again, all he wanted to do was keep her by his side for good. He could not bear the thought of her spending her time and effort on someone else.

Both his words and his present demeanor made it clear that he was feeling insecure, and Sonia could not help but sigh. He lost her once before, so he could not bear the thought of losing her again. He lived in constant fear that she would fall in love with someone else, because at one point in time, she had been deeply hurt by him, and had fallen out of love with him.

She held his arm and sighed again. She had been the one who felt insecure about their relationship back then, and now it was his turn.

"Don't worry." Sonia rested her head on his shoulders. Her tone had softened as she consoled him, "You're the most important person in the world to me. I might be curious about other people, but I don't feel anything for them, so you don't have to worry that they'll take my attention away from you. You'll always be the one I pay the most attention to."

Unless, if by some chance they were no longer a couple and had become strangers. If that happened, then she would naturally stop paying him any attention. However, there was no reason for her to say this out loud since it would only serve to make him even more unhappy.

Toby's stiff expression grew a lot more relaxed after hearing Sonia's words, but he still sounded a little upset as he said, "What's there to be curious about him? Why did you look at him in admiration?"

Sonia held his arm tightly. "I'm just curious about his credentials. What else do you think I would be curious about?"

She looked him in the eye and added, "He's nowhere near as good-looking as you, nor does he have a rocking body like you do, so why would I be interested in him?"

Toby's lips quirked up a little at Sonia's satisfactory appraisal of his looks. "That's more like it."

Sonia was scoffing at him on the inside, and her amusement was written all over her face as well.

He's always putting on airs, but deep down inside, he's such a child. Just a little praise is enough to get him all excited again.

In her heart, she secretly apologized to the attorney for putting him down when she was praising Toby.

"But why are you curious about his credentials?" Toby looked at Sonia, who was still resting her head against his shoulder. While he was thrilled by how highly she thought of him, he still wanted to get to the bottom of her curiosity toward that attorney.

Sonia could tell that he was determined to find out, and her lips twitched in exasperation. Oh fine, since he's so curious, then I might as well let him know, or else he would never stop asking.

She rubbed her temples and said, "He seemed like a smooth talker, so I was curious to know if he was a good attorney. When I looked him up on the internet, I found out that he was one of the top three best attorneys in the country. At first, I assumed that he was just a typical greedy attorney, and I never expected him to be that well-known, so that's why I was surprised."

Having said that, she turned and looked Toby in the eye. "By the way, since he's such a good attorney, why didn't you keep him in the company?"

Even though it would cost a bomb to have such a good attorney on retainer, it was still not a big deal for a man like Toby. Therefore, she was curious why Toby had let him go.

"He resigned," Toby stated coolly.

"Whatever for?" Sonia did not understand it at all. "If he's the head of the legal department, then you would've paid him a fine salary. At the very least, it should be more than what he's currently earning on his own. He's such a materialistic guy, so why would he do that?"

"If he didn't leave, then his position would soon be replaced by someone else. Rather than being unceremoniously dethroned, he would rather leave on his own accord. At the very least, it would sound a lot better." Toby began toying with Sonia's hand as he explained.

Sonia cocked her head to the side. "What do you mean?"

"It means that not only did I hire him, one of the top three attorneys in the country, I also hired the top attorney in the country, who is now the head of our legal department at Fuller Group." Toby pressed his lips on her hand and gave her a soft kiss.

Sonia was hit with a realization. "So that's why. Now I get it."

If she had been in that position, then she probably would have resigned too. If someone who was better than her was eyeing her position, and she felt unconfident about keeping it, then she might as well resign instead.

"Oh, by the way." A thought just occurred to Sonia and she sat up straight. "Mr. Woolley kept mentioning a Mr. Salzburg. Was he talking about Connor Salzburg?"

"Yes, that's him." Toby nodded firmly.

Sonia's brows furrowed. "We should've asked Mr. Woolley what the connection between Anya and Connor was."

"It's no matter. I'm sure we'll find out soon enough." Toby's eyes narrowed and glinted dangerously.

Sonia looked over at him and was about to speak when a policeman came over. "President Fuller, Miss Reed, you may see Anya Steinfeld now."

Upon hearing his words, Sonia rushed to her feet and dragged Toby up with her. "Thank you, please lead the way for us."

The policeman gave a courteous smile and gestured for them to follow him.

When Sonia and Toby entered the interrogation room, they saw Anya, who was sitting in a wheelchair with her head lowered. Anya was unable to walk right now, so instead of cuffing her into the seat in the interrogation room, the policemen graciously allowed her to stay seated in her own wheelchair while they questioned her.

Even so, Anya had gone through a lot in the last 24 hours, and she was not in a very good state of mind. It was clear that she had an awful time when she spent the night at the police station. While the police obviously would not use force on her, she would still be tormented by her own thoughts and emotions over being locked up.

It was clear for all to see that Anya was to blame for her present situation.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 872

Chapter 872 Toby's Overindulgent Love

A person would crumble under such guilt, fear, and anxiety, but Sonia felt that Anya deserved what she was going through.

"Oh, you're here. Miss Reed, President Fuller." The police officers who were interrogating Anya immediately greeted Sonia and Toby once they entered the room. Toby gave a grunt of acknowledgment, but Sonia was a lot more polite. She gave them a smile and said, "Yeah, we're here."

The moment Anya heard Sonia's voice, she raised her head and fixed her eyes on Sonia with a baleful glare. The atmosphere seemed to chill around Toby when he noticed that, but Sonia gently nudged his hand as a reminder to stay calm. Then, she released his hand and started moving toward Anya.

However, when Sonia was just about to take a step, Toby grabbed her hand. "Don't go over. She might try and hurt you."

Sonia turned around and gave him a smile. "Don't worry, she doesn't have the guts to do anything of that sort in a police station. In any case, she's stuck in a wheelchair, so she's no match for me."

Truth be told, Sonia had every reason to be confident. She may not be as strong as a man, but she was definitely stronger than the average woman. Seeing as how she could easily overpower Jessica and come out of the fight unscathed, she was not at all worried about defending himself from Anya, who could not even stand up from her own wheelchair. In fact, if she took some self-defense classes, then she would surely be able to defeat certain men as well.

Toby could see the confidence in Sonia's eyes, so he decided to put his worries aside and trust her judgment on this. He let go of her hand but still insisted, "Be careful, and be on your guard."

Even if Anya was a weak opponent, there was no guarantee that Anya would not resort to any dirty tricks. If Sonia did not keep her guard up, then she might get hurt.

Sonia was moved by how worried Toby was for her, so she smiled and nodded. "I will. Anyway, aren't you right behind me? I trust that you'll keep an eye on me, and you won't let me get hurt, right?"

Toby's lips curved into a faint smile. "Yeah."

"Then I'll be alright." Sonia gave him a huge grin and headed toward Anya once more.

True enough, Toby kept his eyes fixed on Sonia. His brows were tightly knitted together as he remained on high alert to detect any possible danger that might come to her.

The other police officers had complicated looks on their faces as they watched the couple's interaction.

Hey, show a little respect for us over here! This is a police station, and you're not on your honeymoon here.

Though obviously, none of them actually voiced this out loud.

Therefore, under Toby's watchful gaze, Sonia proceeded to approach Anya.

Anya's hands were handcuffed together and resting on her knees, but her fists were tightly clenched. As soon as Sonia came nearer, Anya's fists clenched even tighter and her veins began to pop.

It was obvious just how hard Anya was trying to suppress her anger and hatred.

Sonia glanced at Anya's tightly-fisted hands, along with her monstrous expression and venomous glare, before snorting. "You hate me?"

Anya bit her lip without making a sound, but her feelings were obvious. It was clear that Anya despised Sonia.

Sonia's red lips curved into a sneer, and to everyone's shock, she raised her hand and slapped Anya right across her face.

Smack! The sound rang out as clear as a bell.

Anya's head was flung to one side, and she felt like it was rattling from the forceful slap. She was dumbstruck as she clutched her cheek and stared wide-eyed at Sonia, and all the color drained from her face.

It was not just Anya either. Everyone in the interrogation room had frozen as well. For a brief moment, the interrogation room fell into pin-drop silence, and no one spoke at all. No one expected Sonia to raise her hand against Anya, let alone do it so openly.

Toby was the first to snap out of his shock. He did not think that Sonia would slap Anya, so he had been stunned as well, but he had a faint smile once he got over the shock. He walked over to Sonia.

After giving Anya a slap, Sonia lowered her gaze and started massaging her hand. She had not held back at all, and she ended up exerting too much force. It felt like her wrist had strained a little, and it was starting to feel a little numb. She had used too much strength in that slap, so the opposing force had done a number on her own hand.

"Let me take a look." When Toby walked up to Sonia, he noticed that she was clutching her wrist. All signs of mirth immediately vanished from his face as checked in on her.

Sonia stopped massaging her wrist and turned to him. "Why did you come over?"

"I came to see if you got hurt," Toby said. He pulled her hand over to take a better look at it.

Sonia chuckled. "How would I have gotten hurt? I'm the one who hit her, not the other way around."

Yes, exactly!

By now, the other police officers had snapped out of their daze as well, but they never thought they would hear such ridiculous words coming out of Toby's mouth. Thankfully, Miss Reed was not as irrational as he was.

She's right! She's the one who did the slapping, so why would President Fuller think that she would get hurt?

They were beginning to think that Toby was a little shameless.

As for Anya, she was still clutching her face in a daze and had not come out of her shock yet.

Toby had no clue that the police officers were scoffing at him internally, and he did not even bother to spare them a glance. Even if he knew what they were thinking about him, he would not care either. The only person whose opinion mattered to him was Sonia.

He opened up Sonia's palm and began to look at it carefully. When he saw how red it was, his brows creased even more.

"What, what's wrong?" Sonia's heart skipped a beat when she saw his grim expression.

Why does he look so grim? Did something happen?

Toby gently caressed her palm and replied in a low voice, "I thought you said you weren't hurt. Look at how red your hand is."

"....." Sonia's expression became a little stiff.

As for the other police officers, they were dumbfounded by Toby's words as well. Earlier, when they saw the grim expression on his face, they reacted just like Sonia did and assumed that something serious had happened.

Who would have thought that it was just a little redness?

That's all? Isn't it just a little redness? Why did he have to startle us with such a horrible expression?

Once again, the police officers grumbled in their hearts, but they still kept a begrudging smile on their faces. If it were not for the fact that Toby was an influential member of society, they would have shredded him to pieces for giving them such a scare.

Meanwhile, Sonia sighed and gave Toby a look. "Of course my hand would be a little red after I've hit someone with it. What's so shocking about that?"

Toby pursed his lips. "If it's this red, then it must have been painful for you as well."

Well, Sonia could not deny that. She knew her physics, so the force that she exerted when she slapped Anya would come right back at her too. Even now, her wrist was still a little numb, and she had been massaging it earlier.

When Toby saw Sonia admitting it with a nod, he kissed her hand soothingly. "Next time, you don't have to do this kind of thing yourself. Just ask someone else to do it so that you won't get hurt. Especially if you're hitting someone thick-skinned since it'll be even easier for you to get hurt when you hit them. Even if you can't find someone else to do it for you, then find an object to use instead so that your hand won't hurt."

The moment Toby said those words, the interrogation room fell silent once again. All the police officers stared at Toby like he was some sort of monster.

Where's your decency, President Fuller? It's one thing to not condemn your girlfriend's actions of slapping another person in public, but must you also start mocking the person she hit? Also, why are you advising her to get someone else to do it for her next time? Have you forgotten that there are police officers here in the room with you?

Though, no matter how much they were complaining to themselves, the police officers still did not dare say a word.