Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 893

Chapter 893 Connor in Seafield

She took the breakfast and said thanks to the waiter. Sonia closed the door and went back to have her food. The breakfast was as big as usual, and it was all her favorite. He really remembers what I like, huh? Sonia thought as she ate. Despite how great the breakfast was, she felt that Toby's absence took away some of the enjoyment.

She massaged her forehead and sighed. It hasn't been too long, and I'm already missing him just because he's not around for breakfast. At this rate, will I lose all my appetite just because he isn't around? No, no, no. She shook her head. I can't let this happen. She patted her cheeks.

She was fine with missing him, but not to the point it controlled her. If they were to break up in that state, she would lose everything. She must not lose herself and feel demotivated just because Toby was not around for a while. I can't become a girl who can't do anything without him. I should be more rational about this.

True love was cherishing your partner while they were around and doing your own thing while they were not. Staying calm at all times was key.

Losing all motivation to do anything while they were gone would be dangerous. I should put him aside for now. He'll be back at night, and we can spend a lot of time together then. Now that he's working, I should get to work too. Love is important, but work takes priority.

If she were to lose love, at least she would still have her career. If she put love before her career, she would be left with nothing if the love was gone. Sonia took a deep breath and put Toby aside for now. She finished her breakfast and took a shower. She then got changed and went out.

Right after she came out of the complex, a man in a black suit suddenly appeared out of nowhere and stood before her. "A minute, Miss Reed."

Sonia looked at the man, a frown furrowing her brows. "And you are?"

The man seemed like an ordinary Joe in a suit and glasses, and he had a professional smile on his face. He looked like Tom, and Sonia thought he must be someone's assistant. "Hello, Miss Reed. Allow me to introduce myself." He adjusted his glasses. "I'm Xander Little, and I came here on my employer's orders. He wants to see you."

"Your employer?" Her frown deepened. "Who is he? Why does he want to see me?"

Xander was still smiling. "His surname is Salzburg. I think you can guess who he is, Miss Reed."

Salzburg? Sonia froze up for a moment, and a name popped into her mind. Connor? Her eyes widened, and she looked at Xander in shock.

The look on Xander's face did not change, though there was a mysterious air about his smile now. "I see you know who he is. Yes, he's the head of Westsanshire's Salzburg Family—Mr. Connor Salzburg. Miss Reed, if you may.

He's right outside the neighborhood." Xander extended his arm outward, inviting Sonia to go with him. He seemed demanding though, apparently telling her that she had to go whether she liked it or not.

Sonia stopped looking shocked, but she was still panicking internally. Her heart raced, and her lips were pursed. She had never thought Connor would come to see her.

Toby did tell her that Connor would try to convince her to let Anya go, and she was prepared to take that call, as she thought that was how he would contact her. Connor was in Westsanshire and would not travel to Seafield that easily, or so she thought.

Instead of giving her a call, he came to Seafield himself and waited right outside her neighborhood. She was not prepared to see him. After all, she had no idea what kind of person he was. If she met him just like that, she would be at a disadvantage. What should I do? Should I see him? She bit her lip and hesitated.

Sonia's hesitation annoyed Xander, and he wasn't smiling so hugely anymore. When he spoke again, he sounded a lot colder. "Are you listening, Miss Reed?"

She noticed the hostility, and she was not surprised. Sonia already knew that Xander was not a good person from the start. He might have the same cunning smile like Tom had, but Tom's smile was mysterious, not unnerving.

Xander, on the other hand, had an eerie and unnerving smile. Connor is infamous in Westsanshire. I can't expect much from his assistant. With that kind of master, it'd be a miracle if his assistant turns out to be a great guy. Sonia took a deep breath and held her unease down. She put on a deadpan look and scoffed. "How laughable."

That wiped the smile completely off Xander's face, and he asked icily, "What do you mean, Miss Reed?"

"I'm talking about you and your boss," Sonia said. "He's here for Anya's case, isn't he?"

Xander did not answer.

Sonia continued, "You want to save Anya, but you can't ask for the local authority's help, since the Colemans are at the helm. They're friends with the Fullers, so they won't let Anya go just because you asked them to.

The only way to free her will be through me or Toby. If Toby and I sign the memorandum of understanding, Anya can be released, but there's a little thing preventing your boss from going straight to Toby, so I'm the only avenue left. But..."

"But what? Speak up, Miss Reed." The look on Xander's face was getting stormier by the minute.

Sonia pursed her lips. "You came to me for help, but you're giving me attitude instead. You tried to push me around, and quite frankly, I'm upset. Don't forget that you're the one who's asking for my help.

Shouldn't your boss be the one to see me? Why is it the other way around? You don't even know what you should do when you're asking me for help, and you think I'll do as you say? Go back and tell your boss to see me himself."

Xander did not expect her outright refusal, and he seemed irritated. He thought taking Sonia to Connor would be a simple task. She's just a useless woman who got this far with Toby's help.

How hard can it be? She won't say no. Reality proved him wrong, however. Sonia was far from useless, and she was not someone who could only rely on men to solve her problems.

A useless woman would never have the courage to refuse him. His employer was the head of the Salzburg Family after all. However, aside from the initial shock after hearing Connor's name, Sonia had remained calm since then.

She did not even care about who Connor was. It might be either a brave or stupid move, but her reply alone told him that it would be difficult to take her to Connor. For a moment there, Xander felt humiliated, and there was a hint of anger in his eyes. "Are you sure you're not going, Miss Reed?"

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Chapter 894 This is Connor

Of course Xander thought it was humiliating. He had strutted in like a peacock, thinking that a mere woman would never refuse him. He thought she would do as he said, but Sonia was not the coward he thought she was. Instead, she had great courage within her, and it was a reminder of his earlier foolishness. It was as if she just broke his pride, and it made him snap.

Sonia noticed the veiled threat, and she tightened her grip on her handbag. "My answer is still the same no matter how many times you're going to ask. I won't go." I'd be mad if I went with him. Who knows what would happen if I did? I'm not going, just in case.

Xander finally ran out of patience, and venom dripped in his eyes. "Since you're not coming with me, then I might have to take you by force, Miss Reed."

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." She froze up for a moment and took a step back. Fear bubbled within her, but she held it down and looked at the man cautiously.

"You're at Bayside Residence, one of the high-end condominium complexes in Seafield. There are surveillance cameras everywhere. Touch me and it won't be pretty. Same thing goes for your boss. Do you think Toby will let this slide?" She used Toby to threaten them.

Xander stopped in his tracks, and the anger on his face subsided. It was replaced by concern and worry. He was just trying to finish his task and take her to him, but he forgot that he was in Seafield. He was on Toby's turf, not somewhere he could do whatever he wanted.

He was the outsider here, and if Toby found out that he attacked Sonia, he would fly into a rage and ruin Connor's plan. Xander clenched his fists as he was out of ideas.

The sight of him stopping in his tracks told Sonia that her warning worked. She heaved a sigh of relief in silence, and she was touched at the same time.

Toby did protect her at all times. Even though he was not around, his name alone made her feel safe. As long as he was there, she had nothing to fear. He actually managed to be my biggest defender and protect me at all times, just like he promised.

Sonia took a deep breath and put those thoughts aside. It was not the time for sentiments. She was planning on leaving and escaping into her home while Xander was still in a trance. She would then call Toby and tell him that Connor had come to Seafield.

Sonia stared at Xander as she slowly retreated. She planned to turn back and run once she had put some distance between them. If she ran right away, Xander would be alarmed, and he would catch up to her in no time.

She closed her eyes and retreated, keeping her breathing and mind calm at all times. It was imperative to stay collected, or she might slip up and get caught.

However, Xander had already snapped out of it even though Sonia did not make any mistakes. He noticed her backing off and realized what she was trying to do. He shot her a fierce look. "You think you can run?"

Sonia looked shocked that he saw through her. She ditched her original plan and made a run for the complex right away.

Xander tried to go after her, but then a deep male voice sounded. "Xander, stop."

The look on Xander's face changed, and he stopped. He turned around to bow at the man in fear and respect. "Sir."

The man who came was Connor, and Sonia heard Xander greeting him. She realized who he was as well, and she stopped. Connor's here himself? Sonia looked surprised for a moment. Did his patience run out from waiting outside too long?

Sonia was still caught up in her mind, but Connor broke her train of thoughts. "You must be Miss Reed. Can we have a chat? I mean you no harm, I promise," he said. He sounded warmer than his cold, cruel assistant.

Sonia pursed her lips, but she said nothing. She was weighing her choices. Her mind was telling her to ignore Connor and go straight into the complex.

She would be safe if she did that, but her heart was telling her to stay. She wanted to see Connor with her own eyes and judge what kind of man he was. It was both for her and Toby's sake. Sonia took a deep breath and decided to follow her heart. She turned around slowly.

Sonia finally saw the legendary Connor Salzburg, but she was shocked. This man is Connor?

She had never seen Connor in person until this moment, but from what Oscar and Toby told her, she imagined Connor to be a big, burly thug who cussed every time he spoke.

She thought he would smoke cigars and look murderous like the mafia bosses on TV. Sonia thought he would be a capricious man who killed people for fun.

However, it was different in reality. He was the opposite of what she had in mind. Connor was in his fifties, but he looked no older than thirty years old.

He took good care of himself, and he had soft, gentle features. The man was in white traditional attire, and his hair was slicked back. A warm smile hung on his face, and he looked nothing like the head of an aristocratic family.

He did not have the majestic air that the typical family head had. In fact, he looked like a scholar or artist. The man was young, and he did not look or act like a scheming, conniving bastard.

Looks are deceiving though. So he's the man Toby's mother loved. I can see why she loved him so much. Any woman would fall for just his looks alone.

There are girls whom boys would fall in love at first sight with, and the same goes for girls. I bet all the girls had a crush on him when he was younger. He's the guy of every girl's dream. She never thought Connor would be a guy like that. It was completely different from what she had in mind.

Connor noticed her staring at him, and he fiddled with his jade ring. Something glinted in his eyes for a moment, and he asked gently, "You're expecting a burlier, more thuggish man, aren't you, Miss Reed?"

He saw through me? Sonia's eyes widened.

Connor smiled. His smile was as gentle as his voice. "It's nothing. Everyone looks at me the same the first time they see me, and they think about the same thing every time. I don't have to even guess what you were thinking about."