Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 895

Chapter 895 A Talk

I see. Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. And I thought he was a psychic.

A lock of her hair had fallen out of place from the running earlier and she pushed it behind her ear. She looked at Connor and said, "I imagined quite a different person, Mr. Salzburg. I never thought you'd look so friendly. I apologize for looking so surprised."

She was just being polite, though. Connor's looks were deceiving, but she knew he was not friendly at all. He was just putting on an act, but thanks to that front, she was not feeling as nervous anymore.

He ignored the little white lie and waved her off with a smile. "It's nothing. If anyone should apologize here, it's me. I'm sorry for scaring you, Miss Reed. I spoil my assistant a little too much, so he can be quite arrogant. I'm really sorry for his behavior."

Connor was about to bow when Sonia stopped him. "It's alright, Mr. Salzburg. You don't have to do this." She would have let him bow to her, but he might get back at her for this, so she stopped him. People like him thought they could do no wrong, and all their apologies or bowing were just for show.

If she did not stop him, he would get back at her someday for this. He might be smiling on the outside, but he would have already thought of Sonia as his enemy on the inside. Whatever courtesy they offered was just for show.

If someone was stupid enough to let them do it, they would think that the other person was at fault, not them. Just as Sonia expected, Connor started beaming the moment Sonia stopped him. He straightened his back and said, "My, you're such a kind person, Miss Reed."

Sonia forced a smile. "You flatter me, Mr. Salzburg." Yeah right. I would have let you bow if it weren't for the fact that you're a hypocritical snake. The fact that he betrayed Toby's mother

disgusted her despite them not meeting before. Sonia was a woman, so of course she would take the women's side and reject jerks like Connor.

"You're too modest, Miss Reed. I'm just speaking the truth." Connor's warm smile had still remained.

She looked at his smile, and she frowned. For some reason, the way he carried himself felt familiar. A lot of people were gentle, and she had seen a lot of people like Connor, but due to their differences, everyone was different despite them being gentle.

It was her first time seeing Connor, but the way he carried himself was really familiar. She must have seen it before, or she would not feel this way. Who is it?

She bit her lip and wracked her brain to search through her memories. A moment later, the image of a young man in a white shirt popped into her mind. She opened her mouth in disbelief. Toby? Toby's the one who gave me that feeling before?

Sonia quickly faced Connor again and compared him to the young, gentle Toby in her mind. In the end, she noticed that Toby acted just like Connor when he was younger.

There's no way two men can carry themselves in the exact same way, unless one of them is modeled after the other. Connor can't be modeled after Toby.

The guy is about twenty years older than Toby is, so Toby must be modeled after Connor. The younger they are, the easier they are to sculpt. There are only a few people who would model Toby after someone though. It's either his grandmother, father, or mother.

No way Grandma and Toby's father would model him after someone else, especially not Connor. Grandma thinks he's the one who seduced Toby's mother while Toby's father thinks Connor's the one standing between him and his wife, stopping them from being a real couple.

They hate Connor's guts. There's no way they'd model Toby after him, so that leaves only one answer. The one who modeled Toby after Connor was his own mother. She loved Connor, but she couldn't see him, so she modeled her own son after her lover just to satiate a part of her yearning.

If that's true, then Toby's really... Sonia gasped as sadness and sympathy welled up within her. If that was true, then Toby had her sympathy.

Even though she did her job as Toby's mother and showered him with all her love while she was alive, it could not change the fact that she used Toby as some sort of tool.

She did not bring him to this world out of love. She only thought of him as an item to complete her mission and break free from the Fullers.

On top of that, she even modeled Toby after Connor just to calm her yearning. To make things worse, she abandoned Toby when he was only ten years old and took her own life for Connor's sake. It traumatized Toby and something that he still could not get over after many years.

Toby's mother was the textbook definition of selfish. She only loved and cared for Toby because he was the only thing she could use to finish her task.

Her love was filled with selfish agendas. It tainted the love of a mother, one of the purest loves in the world. Compared to that, the love and care Jean had shown for Toby was more innocent and pure.

Oh, Toby. Sonia felt tears welling up in her eyes, and her heart ached.

A lot of people envied Toby for being born in a great family like the Fullers. He was born on a silver platter, but none knew that his childhood was a wreck.

And the one who did all this to him is right in front of me. He's the cause of all his pain. That fact alone made her feel nothing but contempt toward Connor, and she showed it all in her eyes.

Connor noticed that as well and he squinted. A flash of cruelty appeared in his eyes, but it faded right away. He kept smiling as if nothing had happened. "Is there something on my face, Miss Reed? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Sonia looked down, hiding the contempt she felt for him. "Nothing. Are you here to talk about Anya's case?" Sonia cut to the chase.

He was surprised about how straightforward she was. He fiddled with his thumb ring while smiling. "Yes, that's part of why I'm here, but I'm also here to see an old friend." There was love and reminiscence in his eyes when he said that.

She noticed that and she could guess who his old friend was. Toby's mother. She was not buried in the cemetery of the Johann Family after her death because the family was not what they used to be anymore at that point.

She was not buried in the Fuller Family's cemetery either. The Fullers would have allowed it, but Toby's mother probably refused the offer. She wanted to break free from the Fullers when she was alive, so it was impossible that she would want to be buried in the family cemetery after her death. That would tie her to the family for eternity.

The Fullers buried her in a regular cemetery in the end, but Sonia had no idea where it was as Toby never told her about it either.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 896

Chapter 896 - Connor's Terms

That was not important, however. What was important was when Connor brought Toby's mother up, Sonia could see that the love in his eyes was genuine. So he still loves her? But so what?

He cheated on her even though he said he loves her. She's gone now. Pretending like she's your greatest love means nothing. The only one who thinks it means something is you. People like me and everyone else think you're as disgusting as a piece of rat poop in the bathroom's corner.

She was starting to get lost in her thoughts, but Connor started talking. He spun his thumb ring and gave Sonia an apologetic smile. "Sorry. I'm at that age now. I love to reminisce. You guys must think I'm a drag."

Sonia forced a smile. "Not at all, Mr. Salzburg, but it is time we talk business." In other words, she was telling him to cut the crap and stop talking about his past. She had no interest in it, and she was disgusted by it.

Connor got what she said, of course. His smile did not waver, though it had become mirthless. He extended his hand to Xander, and Xander whipped out an arm-length walking cane from nowhere.

He handed it to Connor with two hands. Connor took it and tapped it on the ground, putting both his hands on the top of the walking cane, which was adorned with a dragon's head.

Now that he had his walking cane, Sonia could feel the air change. He was finally looking like the head of a family, and there was an air of a leader about him. He was no longer a simple scholar. So this is what he looks like when he negotiates, Sonia thought. She pursed her lips and got on guard.

Connor was starting to take his real form, and she knew he was getting serious. I can't let my guard down, or he'd be dominating the talks. She was no match for Connor.

He was about twenty years older than she was, and he had led his family for more than a decade. The man was a sly old fox, while she was just a newbie. One false move could cost her dearly.

At the same time, she was looking forward to this encounter. She could learn from it and grow. Chances like this did not come by every day. She breathed deeply to calm herself down.

Don't panic. It'd be bad if he sees an opening. She clenched her fists and lowered her eyes. She tried to stay as calm as she could. I can't let him know that I'm nervous.

Connor was oblivious to her thoughts. He was still holding his walking cane and looking as calm as ever, though he was slightly surprised inside. He was surprised that Sonia could stay so calm even under pressure. He assumed his usual stance earlier in an attempt to scare her so he could have the upper hand in the negotiations. Much to his surprise, this tactic failed where it should have succeeded.

Even if she was feigning it, meeting his gaze calmly was already impressive enough. She was praiseworthy, at least among the younger generation. A pity she's on Toby's side.

He squinted for a moment and resumed his gentle smile. "I know what happened between you and my foolish daughter, Miss Reed. She's the one at fault here, and I apologize for her behavior."

Sonia's eyes glinted. "You're more reasonable than your daughter is, Mr. Salzburg. At least you know right from wrong. I can't say the same for your daughter."

A smirk curled her lips, and she pointed at her head. "Maybe there's something wrong with her. She needs to look at things from more perspectives. Your daughter thinks she can do no wrong. If anything goes wrong, she's always quick to point fingers. She never stops to think if she's at fault. I can't believe that a reasonable man like you is her father."

She did not care if Connor was pretending to apologize. The fact that he acknowledged Anya's faults made him heaps better than Anya. Even if he was saying that to save Anya, at least it made Sonia feel better.

I can't believe you're her father? Connor looked down and tightened his grip on his everwalking cane. "You're right, Miss Reed. This is my fault. She has been separated from me since she was an infant.

Her environment changed her a lot, and it's all on me. I'll try to change her ways if I can. Will you give me a chance to do that?" He looked at her, his gaze turning sharper.

Sonia pretended that she had no idea about what he was talking about. She smiled. "I'm glad to hear that, Mr. Salzburg. She's your daughter, and it's your job to educate her.

You certainly don't need an outsider like me to give you any chance to do that." She noticed that Connor was starting to look angry, and mockery glinted in her eyes for a moment. She continued, "Don't worry. You'll get your chance to educate her once she has done her time."

He wanted her to let Anya go, but she would not do that. Sonia feigned ignorance and drove him up the wall. It was one way to get back at him for betraying Toby's mother. She might have lost some respect for the woman now, but she was still a woman, and Sonia had to protect women wherever she could.

She had to get some justice for the women who were hurt by men. Connor's face fell right after she finished talking, and Sonia would be lying if she said she was not nervous. For the most part, however, she felt delighted. She had managed to anger Connor.

Connor gripped his walking cane so tightly, he almost crushed it. The warmth in his eyes was gone and replaced by cold venom. "Are you sure you don't know what I'm talking about, Miss Reed?"

Oh, he's not beating about the bush anymore. He's cutting straight to the chase. She took a deep breath and smiled. "What do you mean, Mr. Salzburg? Am I missing something?" She kept playing dumb. As long as she kept this up, he could never say she was lying.

She still won't let up? Connor did not expose her, but he laughed mirthlessly, and his smile dripped with venom. "Fine, if you don't get it, then I'll make it clear.

Can you let my daughter go for my sake? Of course, I'll pay for all the damages she did. You can have whatever you want as well, Miss Reed. I'll do whatever I can to get it for you. What do you think, Miss Reed?"

He gazed at Sonia, and Sonia flicked her hair back. "I can have whatever I want? Really?"

"Of course." Connor nodded, looking absolutely arrogant. There was scorn and disdain in his eyes, as if Sonia was nothing but a mere beggar.