Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 897

Chapter 897 Sonia Survives the Storm

Sonia was not angered by his attitude toward her. She snorted to herself and said, "You're indeed a generous man, Mr. Salzburg. Fine, since you're offering, then I demand the entire Salzburg Group in exchange. Would that be alright with you?"

She gave Connor a pleasant smile.

Connor's expression hardened. "What? Salzburg Group?"

"Yes." Sonia was still smiling as she nodded.

Connor's lips twitched as he stared at her incredulously. He never thought that she had the audacity to request for the entire Salzburg Group.

There was a smug glint in Sonia's eyes when she saw that Connor had fallen silent, and she probed once more, "So, is that okay with you, Mr. Salzburg?"

Certainly not! Salzburg Group is the foundation of the entire Salzburg Family!

Connor was on the verge of going ballistic, and he could barely keep his face straight.

However, Connor's assistant was far less capable of keeping his composure. He marched forward and rebuked Sonia, "What a shameless woman you are! How can you possibly even think about asking for Salzburg Group? You should take a good look at your own competency first!"

Sonia smirked. "It doesn't matter if I'm competent or not. The point is, are you willing to hand over Salzburg Group? Mr. Salzburg, you're the one who said that I could make any request at all. I'm asking for Salzburg Group, but are you willing to give it to me?"

She fixed her eyes on Connor.

He stared her in the eye for a while before he finally sneered. "I get it now. Miss Reed, you never had any intention of letting my daughter go, so you decided to ask for Salzburg Group because you knew that I would never use it to exchange for my daughter's freedom."

Sonia was not surprised that he had seen right through her. She simply smiled back at him. After all, it was obvious that she had no intention of letting Anya go free, and anyone could see that coming from a mile away. It was not like he would really give up Salzburg Group in exchange for Anya, right? If he had agreed to it, then she would have been dumbfounded.

For a man like Connor Salzburg, the family's foundation was of the utmost importance. Even a simpleton would know how to choose between those options. Therefore, she purposely requested that he hand over Salzburg Group. In a way, she was letting him know that there was no room for negotiation, and she would never let Anya off scot-free.

When Connor saw her meaningful smile, his face darkened as his grip on the walking cane tightened further. He never would have predicted that after all his years of living, he would still fall for a young woman's trick. Indeed, he had been certain that she would not refuse his offer.

After all, a cursory search on the web was enough for him to know how Paradigm Co. was doing. If she had taken up his offer, she could have used his help to build Paradigm Co. up, and it would not remain the middling company that it was now.

She was in a relationship with Toby Fuller, and if he had been willing to give her a hand, Paradigm Co. would not be doing so poorly. It would have reentered the market and become one of the top companies by now. However, Toby did not do so. This surely meant that he did not love her all that much, because otherwise, it was unlikely that he would just sit idly by.

If she really wanted to expand her company, she should have seized this chance. He had delivered it to her on a silver platter, but she actually refused him! Just for the sake of getting her revenge, she chose to forego this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Connor had no idea if she was blind or stupid.

As for him, the head of the Salzburg Family, who had never fought a losing battle, had actually been fooled by such a stupid woman.

She had made a mockery out of him.

What he had assumed was a done deal was actually an illusion, and the thought of this made him livid.

"Miss Reed, aren't you afraid that I'll be displeased by your actions today?" Connor finally shed his mask of courteous civility and eyed Sonia with a neutral expression that made him seem like a venomous snake.

Sonia could tell that he was referring to both the fact that she refused to forgive Anya, and also the fact that she had just fooled him. True enough, she realized that she was playing with fire when she did that. After all, he was the head of the Salzburg Family, and a lot more dangerous than the people she had faced in the past, like Anya Steinfeld, Tina Gray, or even Titus Gray.

She did not know the kind of person that Connor was, so she should not be treating him the same way she treated the others earlier on. There was no way of knowing what he might do if she pushed him too far. However, it was too late now. She had already had her fun fooling him, so she could only bite the bullet and continue down this path.

Having thought that, Sonia exhaled discreetly and stared straight into Connor's cunning eyes. "Mr. Salzburg, haven't I already offended you? There's no point in dwelling on what I do or do not fear. I'll be honest with you. If I make the decision that pleases you, then it will only make me unhappy. I love myself the most, so naturally, I will only do the things that make me happy, even if it means that others will just have to be unhappy as a result."

"So, Miss Reed, what you're saying is that there's no way you're willing to let this slide just this once?" Connor narrowed his eyes.

Sonia's fists tightened as she steeled herself and announced, "Exactly. Anya committed a crime, and she deserves to be punished for it. It's for her own good."

"For her own good, huh." Connor had an insincere smile on his face as he clapped his hands slowly, but he quickly stopped and began to look a little thoughtful. "However, Miss Reed, I must advise you to not be so hasty with your decision of wanting to punish my daughter. I think you should take the time to consider your options carefully. Who knows, you may very well change your mind."

"Consider my options?" Sonia furrowed her brows.

What was there for her to consider in this situation? Did he think that she would really let Anya off after giving it more thought? Hah, what a joke!

Even if it meant offending Connor Salzburg, she did not care. She was never going to let Anya get out of this unscathed. So what if she could not go up against Connor herself? She had Toby's help, and therefore, she had nothing to fear.

Sonia opened her mouth to reject his suggestion.

However, Connor interrupted her before she could speak. "I'll give you two days to reconsider, Miss Reed. I'll see you again in two days' time, and hopefully, I'll hear a satisfactory answer from you when I do. I've taken up enough of your time today, Miss Reed. Good day!"

After saying that, Connor resumed his mask of cordial civility and smiled at her, then nodded at her before walking off.

Mr. Little hurried behind him, but after taking a few steps, he quickly threw a dark look at Sonia before he continued making his way out. Soon enough, both of their silhouettes disappeared from her sight.

Finally, Sonia was able to breathe a sigh of relief as she relaxed. She had been tightly wound up, so now that she released all of her tension, her legs turned to jelly and she nearly stumbled to the ground. Thankfully, she managed to support herself with the furniture next to her and avoided falling flat on her butt.

Even though she had not crumbled to a heap on the ground, her back was soaked through from cold sweat. It was a rather chilly day today, so by now, her clothes were sticking to her and it felt a little uncomfortable.

This was the result of the pressure she felt in her stand-off with Connor. She had met her share of intimidating people in her life, but none of them were half as intimidating as Connor was today.

The pressure she felt from those people never instilled a sense of fear in her, and she never felt like she was in any danger around them. However, Connor's presence made her feel like she had fallen prey to a venomous snake who was about to sink its fangs into her.

Even Sonia had no idea how she managed to stand her ground in his presence, but she managed to ignore her fear and the pressure that she felt and kept her composure the entire time.

Thankfully, the storm was over.

Sonia massaged her temples and felt behind her. Her trip to Paradigm Co. would have to wait, as she needed to get changed and inform Toby about Connor's unexpected visit. She turned around and headed for the apartment, and along the way, she gave Toby a call.

Toby picked up the phone almost immediately. He was smiling and was about to speak, but Sonia beat him to it. "Toby, I have something very important to tell you!"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 898

Chapter 898 Toby Doesn't Love Her Very Much

Toby heard the somber tone in Sonia's voice, and his prior delight instantly vanished. "Go ahead," he said solemnly.

Sonia was standing in front of the elevator, so she closed her eyes and calmed herself down before she slowly started regaling what had happened.

Meanwhile, Connor and Xander had climbed into Connor's car.

Xander made sure that Connor was comfortably settled in his seat before he started the car. "Sir, where are we headed for now?"

"Drive to the police station. Let's take a look at that woman," Connor drawled out in a solemn voice. He sat in the backseat of the car with his legs apart, and both his hands rested on top of the walking cane that was between his legs.

Xander quickly acknowledged his command and turned on the navigation system before driving off. He began to vent, "Sir, that woman, Sonia Reed, really doesn't know what's good for her! You went to see her in person, but she still refused to cooperate with you!"

Connor had an indiscernible look in his eye as he gazed out of the car. "You're right. I never thought that she would be this stubborn. I thought she was just a weakling who managed to gain the favor of the Fuller Family. Who knew that she would have the guts to reject my offer?"

"Sir, we should never have come looking for her." Xander frowned. "Anya Steinfeld destroyed both Sonia Reed and Toby Fuller's attires, so we need to get both of them to forgive her in order for us to get her released from detention. We should have just gone straight to Toby Fuller. If he agreed to let Anya go, then Sonia would not be able to go against him even if she was unhappy about it. I doubt that she would have the guts or the ability to stand against Toby."

Xander had a scornful expression.

Perhaps she would, if she was willing to end her relationship with Toby, but would she be willing to do that? Even though they realized that she was not a weakling who relied on the Fuller Family, they still believed that she would not give up on Toby so easily. After all, Toby wielded great influence in the business world, and as long as she remained in a relationship with him, then she would surely receive a lot of benefits. Therefore, would it not have been better if they met up with Toby directly?

There was no need for them to pay Sonia a visit. She was just an incompetent woman who was not worth their time.

"You don't understand!" Connor's wrinkles deepened as he narrowed his eyes. "I didn't come to see her for the sake of asking her to forgive Anya. Like you said, if we looked for Sonia now, we would still have to pay a visit to Toby later on, so it would've been easier if I just went straight to him since he's the one who has the final say. I have no reason to get Sonia's opinion in the matter since Toby's decision would be enough, but I came to see her anyway. Why do you think that is?"

Xander shook his head.

Connor snorted. "I came to meet her to see just how important she is to Toby. Once I'm certain about this, then my plans will not go awry."

Xander came to a realization. "So that's why. In that case, sir, did you find out what you wanted to know?"

He turned to look at Connor in the rearview mirror.

Connor tossed his walking cane to the side corner and said, "At first, I thought that Sonia would be some kind of goddess with breathtaking beauty, or maybe a remarkable talent of some sort in order to captivate Toby into winning her back after the divorce. This is why I made the trip to see her. I wanted to be sure of Toby's affections toward her. That way, we could use her to keep him in check, but it seems like I have overestimated her. She might be of some importance to Toby, but it's definitely not to the point where he would do anything for her."

"What do you mean, sir?" Xander voiced his curiosity.

Connor crossed his legs and rested his hands on his knee. "I observed her carefully, and she may be quite pretty, but she's not that beautiful. There's nothing special about her either, or else, why would her company be doing so poorly under her leadership? The only positive thing I noticed about her was her attitude, which I felt deserved some praise, but other than that, I see nothing unique about her. Toby will surely be aware of this as well, and that's why he hasn't truly fallen in love with her. If he really loved her, then why would he stand by and watch as Paradigm Co. faced obstacle after obstacle? For a man like Toby, he could have Paradigm Co. relisted on the stock exchange with just a wave of his hand."

"Yes, that is the case." Xander nodded along. "Sir, you believe that Toby doesn't love Sonia very much, and that's why he hasn't done anything to help her?"

Connor hummed non-committedly.

"But something doesn't add up." Xander frowned.

Connor looked grim. "What doesn't add up?"

"Both of these people." Xander continued to drive as he added, "If Toby doesn't love Sonia all that much, then why did he try so hard to win her back after their divorce? In the information that we received, it was obvious that he had put in a lot of effort into wooing her."

"Perhaps he found her compatible." Connor fell silent for a moment before he explained, "He may not love her very much, but it doesn't mean that he doesn't love her at all. Toby probably has some affection for Sonia, but just not a lot of it. Furthermore, he can't stay single forever as the Fullers will need an heir. Therefore, instead of looking for a woman that he has no feelings for at all, it would be better to resume his relationship with Sonia, who he did have some feelings for. At least, she would be more compatible with him than any other woman. The Fullers are one of the most influential families out there, so it doesn't matter if Sonia comes from an inconsequential family background, as the Fullers do not need to make a marriage of convenience. In fact, a marriage alliance would be damaging to the Fullers as it might weaken the foothold that they have in the business world."

"So that's why." Xander finally understood the situation, but his brows were still creased. "But sir, if Sonia isn't that important to Toby, then would our plans still work if we used her to control Toby? Doesn't this mean that he would easily give her up?"

"You're right to be concerned about this. Sonia is of little value to us, but she still has some value to her. At least, she is of some importance to Toby, and as long as we put it to good use, we might not get everything that we want, but we will still get something out of it," Connor declared as he toyed with the ring on his finger.

Xander nodded once more. "You're right, sir. Oh, we've arrived at the police station."

Connor's expression stiffened when he heard the words 'police station', and his fingers tightened around the ring on his finger until it almost felt like he would crumble it to pieces. However, he soon regained his cool and calmly got out of the car before heading into the police station.

When he reached the entrance, he suddenly paused in his footsteps and stared up at the banner above the doors. His mind raced, and his face started twitching all of a sudden.

Xander noticed the change in Connor, and he immediately called out, "Sir!"

When Connor heard Xander's voice, he calmed down and gripped his walking cane a little tighter. Then, he said in a low voice, "I'm fine. Let's go."

"Yes, sir." Xander followed along behind him.

A police officer brought them to Anya.

She had been detained for two days. Throughout this time, she could not eat well, and she could not sleep well either. Everything she did was under surveillance, and it reminded her of those two months of torture that she endured.

In just the span of two short days, she had lost a significant amount of weight. Her cheeks were sunken and her skin was sallow. She looked like she was at her wit's end, and her limp hair had lost all its previous luster. She looked like a completely different person, and even Xander jumped a little.

Despite that, Connor's expression remained neutral as if he had not noticed any change in Anya. He leaned against his walking cane and walked over to Anya. Then, he stuck the walking cane under her jaw and lifted her head up.