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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 899

Chapter 899 Anya on the Verge of Madness

Anya's face was on full display, but her eyes were closed as if she was asleep.

Xander noticed this and came forward. "Sir, shall I wake her?"

Connor hummed in agreement.

Xander took a look around the room and saw a cup of water on the table. It had probably been left behind by the police officers who interrogated Anya. When he saw the cup of water, he swiftly went over and picked it up before splashing the water onto her face.

The police officer who brought them into the room stared at them in shock. He never thought that these two men would resort to such means to wake her up. However, Mr. Salzburg seemed to be fine with the way his assistant treated Anya. This puzzled the police officer very much. Isn't Anya Steinfeld Mr. Salzburg's daughter? Why is he completely fine with how his assistant treated his daughter?

At the same time, Anya regained consciousness after getting water splashed onto her face. She had been a nervous wreck for the past two days, and now that she had been startled awake, she screamed in fear.

Her piercing screams made Connor incredibly annoyed. He barked, "Shut up!"

As soon as Anya heard Connor's voice, she stopped screaming and raised her head in disbelief.

When she saw Connor's grim face in front of her, her eyes turned wide with fear. "M-Mr. Salzburg, why are you here?"

She gulped in fear, and her body began to tremble.

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When the police officer saw this scene, he became even more puzzled. That's weird. Isn't she his daughter? Why is she frightened at the sight of him? And she didn't call him father or daddy either, but Mr. Salzburg. This feels really odd!

Despite being curious, the police officer did not dare voice his doubts. After all, it was a family matter, so after taking another look at the three of them in the trial room, he turned around and walked away.

Earlier, Mr. Salzburg had requested to meet with Anya alone. The police chief had agreed to Mr. Salzburg's request, so there was no reason for the police officer to stick around.

Soon enough, there were only three of them in the trial room: Anya, Connor, and Xander. Xander wisely stood guard at the door and kept out of the conversation between Connor and Anya. As for Connor, he slowly removed his walking cane that was under Anya's jaw and placed it back down on the ground.

Anya felt relieved that it had been removed where it had been beneath her jaw. She forced a smile and spoke very carefully. "Mr. Salzburg, you... you haven't told me why you're here yet."

This old man who stood in front of her now typically had a calm and jovial demeanor, but in reality, he was a very twisted person. Anya recalled the methods that he used to torture people and began to shiver instinctively. She tried to be as careful and respectful as possible to avoid making him angry.

"Why am I here?" Connor walked past the table and took a seat before shifting his chilling gaze to Anya. "You should be asking yourself that question. Anya Steinfeld, didn't I tell you that if you came to Seafield first, then you should stay out of trouble? I warned you to stay out of sight as it's not time for you to make an appearance yet, but what did you do instead? On the first day that you arrived in Seafield, you went and created a scene by getting into an accident with Toby Fuller, and you ended up pissing off Sonia Reed. You exposed yourself to them, and I had to change all of my plans because of you. Tell me, are you a glutton for punishment? If you are, then I don't mind doing you a favor!"

When Anya heard his words, she felt a chill run down her spine, and she immediately shook her head in terror. "No, no, no! Mr. Salzburg, I know I messed up, I really do. I shouldn't have been so reckless. I... I just couldn't stop myself. I couldn't just swallow down my anger, so I—"

"So you decided to act so foolishly?" Connor interrupted her in annoyance.

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Anya lowered her head and fell silent.

Connor snorted in fury. "Alright then. You're incredible, you know that, Anya? I don't mind if you tried to do something to them, but at the very least, you should have done a good job. If you had managed to strike either Toby or Sonia down with one fell swoop, then I would have sung your praises, but what did you do instead? Not only did you go behind my back and act according to your own whims, you even resorted to such useless tactics. All child's play, and you didn't even manage to do it properly! And now you've exposed me as well. You're hopeless."

He pointed at her, and his finger was trembling from his rage.

Anya felt contempt for the way he described her, and a look of hatred flashed in her eyes, but she did not dare to make her true feelings known. She quickly hid away all signs of her contempt before looking up and nodding guiltily. "You're right, Mr. Salzburg, I'm hopeless. I've realized my mistake, Mr. Salzburg, so please save me from here. I won't act alone again. I'll do everything you ask me, really. I'll listen to you and do whatever you want me to do as long as you save me from this place. I don't want to be locked up in here anymore. I can't do anything when I'm in here, and there's always someone keeping an eye on me. It makes me feel like I'm back in that mental asylum, and it's too hard..."

Anya broke down in tears by the end of her pleading. It was obvious that she was frightened and in a lot of pain.

Connor knew about her past, so naturally, he was aware of how it was like for her in that mental asylum. Therefore, he knew that she was telling the truth about how she was suffering, and it was not a lie.

Even so, he merely threw her a chilly gaze and said, "Don't worry, I'll save you."

Immediately, her crying stopped. She raised her head and stared excitedly at Connor with tear-stricken eyes. "Really? You're not lying to me right, Mr. Salzburg? You're really going to save me?"

Connor toyed with his ring again and replied indifferently, "I never lie to anyone. Back then, I approached you first and promised to help you, so naturally, I'm going to see it to the end. I won't give up on you halfway. Isn't that obvious from the fact that I spent such a huge sum of money to hire an attorney for you, and I've even come to Seafield personally? In any case, you may be foolish, but you're not totally useless yet. I'll still get some use out of you."

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Anya kept nodding along. "Yes, of course. I know that you're the best, Mr. Salzburg, so please, hurry up and get me out of here. I really can't stand staying here any longer."

She was beginning to sound a little hysterical.

However, Connor was unmoved. "What's the rush? We're in Seafield, not Westsashire. This is Toby's playground, and you pissed him off. Even if I wanted to save you, it would not be easy for me to do so in his city. It's impossible to get you out right now, so you'll just have to wait for a while."

"What?" Anya could not believe her ears. Her eyes opened so wide that they nearly popped out of her head. "I have to stay here for a while? No, Mr. Salzburg! I can't stay here any longer. If I continue staying here, then I'll go mad. I'll really go mad!"

She could not accept that this was happening, and she began to jerk around violently that it almost felt like her wheelchair would fall apart.

When Connor saw the way she trashed about, he felt utterly repulsed. "You're on the verge of madness anyway, so it doesn't matter if you become a little more psychotic. In any case, I want you to stay here a little longer too. You went against my orders and acted according to your own whims, and you couldn't even get anything done. Did you really think I wouldn't settle this score with you?"

Connor sneered.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 900

Chapter 900 Toby's Concern

Anya froze in shock as she stared dazedly at Connor. It never crossed her mind that Connor would want to keep her in here for the sake of teaching her a lesson!

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"M-Mr. Salzburg, you can't! You can't!"

She snapped out of her daze after some time and began to plead, her bulging eyes fixed on Connor. "Mr. Salzburg, I beg you, please don't leave me here. I've really learned my lesson, and I will never go against your word ever again, I promise! So please save me from here. Please get me out of here!"

Connor remained stoic despite the sound of Anya's pleading echoing across the room.

He got up with the help of his walking cane and walked away without even taking another look at Anya, who was still cuffed to her wheelchair. As he made his way toward the door, he said without turning around, "Like I said, if you made a mistake, then you should bear the consequences. You went behind my back, but I'm already being merciful by letting you stay here. You should be thankful for the fact that I still have a use for you, because otherwise, Toby won't even have the chance to mess with you when you're in prison. I will do it myself, and I'll get someone to make sure that you snuff out in prison!"

His words silenced all of her pleading. She stared after him, her face stricken with terror and her body trembling violently.

He actually wanted her to die!

Of course he did. A miserable old conniving git like him would not keep someone around if they were of no use to him. She should be thanking her lucky stars that he still found her useful enough to not take her life just yet. At the same time, she was also clear now. As soon as he got what he wanted, then she would no longer be useful to him, and she would not be able to escape from his grasp. It meant that he was never going to let her get away with causing trouble for him. It was only a matter of time before she got her punishment.

Anya shuddered at the thought of this. There was no point in her begging for his help anymore, since he would never agree. In fact, she was beginning to fear that her pleading might only serve to make him angrier. If he lost all patience with her, then he might just get rid of her immediately. It would be too late for her to do anything then.

She simply had to put up with it for now. She was able to survive two months of torture at the mental asylum anyway, and it was unlikely that she would have to spend more than two months locked up in here!

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Anya finally quietened down. She lowered her head and made no response.

Connor felt a little surprised that she settled down and stopped making a fuss. Soon enough, he smirked. "Seems like you're behaving yourself now once you've realized the predicament you're in. Not bad. It's a good sign, so keep it up."

Once he said that, he left the room along with Xander.

Only then did Anya lift her bloodshot eyes and stared at the exit. She gritted her teeth and snarled, "You old git, just you wait and see! You can threaten me now because you have something on me, but when I get my hands on something that I can use against you, I'm going to destroy you immediately!"

Connor walked out of the police station without the faintest idea of Anya's resentment toward him. Once he got in the car, he closed his eyes and began to massage his temples.

Xander buckled up in his seat and turned around to ask, "Sir, are we heading back to the hotel now?"

Connor's eyes were filled with an indiscernible emotion when he reopened them. "Still no news on where Valerie's grave is?"

Immediately, Xander lowered his head and could not look Connor in the eye. "I'm so sorry, sir, but no. The Fullers hid the location of Ms. Johann's grave very carefully, and it seems like no one has visited her all these years. We haven't been able to find out where she was buried, and I think our only option is to ask the Fullers. But even so, only two people in the family know where she's buried—Toby Fuller and Old Mrs. Fuller."

The second wife, Jean White, and the younger son, Tyler, probably had no idea where the grave was either.

Connor stayed silent, fidgeting with the ring on his finger as he became lost in his thoughts. Finally, he stopped toying with it and waved his hand. "Drive back to the hotel."

"Yes, sir." Xander started the engine.

In the meantime, at Bayside Residence.

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Toby abandoned his meeting that was halfway through and left behind a room full of disgruntled executives. He sped straight over to Sonia's apartment and dashed into the living room without removing his shoes, leaving a trail of dirty tracks behind him.

When Sonia heard the commotion, she leapt off the couch and stared at the entrance in alarm.

However, when she saw Toby's flurried arrival, she called out with a smile, "Toby..."

She could not even finish her sentence before Toby flashed across the room to appear right in front of her, and he swept her up into a fierce embrace. It was almost as if he thought that she would disappear the moment he let go.

Sonia could feel the anxiety emanating from him, and her smile was slowly replaced with a concerned expression.

She reached out and gently patted him on the back as she asked softly, "What's the matter? Why are you in such a frenzy?"

When Toby heard her voice, he slowly came out of his anxiety. He loosened the hug a little and looked down at her. Instead of responding to her, he asked, "Are you alright? Did Connor Salzburg do anything to you?"

His hands moved to her shoulders and he began to look all over her to see if she was hurt in any way.

He was worried that she might have been harmed during her meeting with Connor. When Sonia realized that she was the reason for his agitated state, her heart grew warm.

She took his hands off her shoulders and held them in her hands as she shook her head. "Nothing happened. I'm fine, don't worry. I was a little worried that Connor and his assistant might do something to me at first, but in the end, they didn't. We just had a conversation and they left right after."

Now that he was sure she was okay, Toby heaved a sigh of relief. He pulled her into his arms again. "Thank goodness. You have no idea how worried I was when I heard you say that Connor Salzburg came looking for you. I was so anxious that I rushed over right away."

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Sonia blinked in realization. "So that's why the call ended so abruptly when I told you that Connor came to see me. It's not because your phone ran out of battery, but instead, it's because you hung up the phone?"

When Connor left, Sonia headed back to her apartment and called Toby to let him know that Connor came to see her. However, as soon as she said that, that call abruptly ended. It had been very sudden, so she assumed that Toby's phone must have coincidentally ran out of battery.

It turned out that he was the one who ended the call.

"Yeah, I did." Toby nodded. "When I heard that Connor came looking for you, I got so worried that I ended the call and rushed over to see you."

"But what about your work?" Sonia stared at him.

Toby stroked her hair and declared, "To me, your safety is far more important than work."

Sonia's face turned red.

Toby pulled her over to the couch and took a seat before moving on to the matter at hand. "What did Connor say when he came to see you?"

"He offered to give me anything I wanted in exchange for letting Anya go free," Sonia replied.

Toby piped in confidently, "But you didn't agree."

Sonia shook her head. "Of course I didn't agree. It's impossible that I would. If I agreed, then wouldn't it imply that I was afraid of him? Wouldn't that make me seem like a doormat? So no matter what, I would never agree. Not only did I not agree to his condition, but I even made a fool out of him."

She started laughing once she mentioned it to Toby.

Toby's brows creased a little. "Made a fool out of him?"

"Yup." Sonia nodded.

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“How did you make a fool out of him?” Toby looked at her.

Sonia had a slight pout as she said, “He wanted me to forgive Anya, but I didn’t agree, so he made me an offer and said that I could ask for anything that I wanted. I asked him to give me Salzburg Group, and he immediately changed his tune with me. Isn’t that hilarious?”

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