

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 904

Chapter 904 Wanting to Take Action Regardless of Everything Else

Speaking of Grandma... Thinking of his grandma, Toby suddenly remembered how surprised and relieved Rose was when she first saw him six years ago.

Six years ago, he had just finished his heart surgery and was getting ready to fulfill his promise with Little Leaf for a meeting. Yet, just before he could do so, he was hypnotized by Miles.

After the hypnotism, there was a drastic change in Toby's personality. His warm, gentle personality was replaced by coldness and indifference.

After his change in personality, Toby clearly remembered that there was something nagging at him when he first met Rose. That nagging he felt was how Rose was surprised over his change in personality yet never questioned him about it.

Normally, wouldn't someone ask in a panic about the reason for such a drastic change in personality? To ask the person whether something had happened in their life?

However, Rose did not. After a moment of being taken by surprise, she immediately held Toby's hand and wouldn't stop telling him that it was a good thing for this to happen.

At the time, tears welled up in Rose's reddened eyes. He knew that those tears were from her emotions of joy. Although he couldn't understand why Rose reacted that way at the time, he knew better now. Perhaps Rose already knew the truth behind his old personality—how his personality was nurtured by his mother to be just like Connor's.

That was why Rose was relieved by the change in his personality and had told him repeatedly that it was a good thing for him. But a few months back, when he had somewhat returned to how he was in the past after that car accident, Rose's eyes were filled with anxiousness, though she herself said nothing at all.

He always thought that the anxiousness Rose had then was due to the injuries he sustained from the car accident. Looking back on it now, perhaps her anxiousness stemmed from the possibility of him turning back into how he was before, and that he would return to his old self. Clearly, she did not wish for Toby to return to being a stand-in for Connor.

Rose's thoughts were the same as Sonia's, which was why he could say with certainty that both his grandmother and Sonia loved him.

As long as they were with him and always filled him with their love, he could stop rejecting himself and doubting himself over being made into a stand-in. Furthermore, he would no longer need to care about what his mother's thoughts were or his mother's love tainted by other feelings.

Now, he could let go of his feelings for his mother as there were people that truly and sincerely cared about him. Naturally, though he overcame his doubts and wouldn't hold any grudges against his mother since she was ultimately the one who gave birth to him, he would never forgive Connor.

Absolutely not!

The true master?

I will let Connor know that no one else in this world is the true master of the Fuller Family!

With his fists clenched tightly, Toby was filled with bloodlust as his eyes turned crimson red. At this moment, his phone in his pocket rang. With the ringing of his phone having somewhat dispersed the stifling air in the room, Toby loosened his fists and took his phone out.

Seeing that it was his assistant, Tom, calling, he walked over to his desk and answered the phone. "What is it?" He sounded indifferent.

"President Fuller, bad news. Connor Salzburg is in Seafield." Tom's tone was laced with stress on the other end of the line.

Toby murmured in assent. "Yes, I already know of it." He pulled out a chair and sat down.

Tom was shocked by his president's reply. "You knew?"

Toby pursed his lips. "He was here for Little Leaf. It was Little Leaf who told me about it."

Tom immediately understood his president's explanation. "So that's what happened when you took the phone call from Miss Reed back in the conference room."

Back then, Tom was also present in the conference room and was also aware of Sonia's phone call to Toby. After all, Toby's phone was with him at the time as he was responsible for his phone, which was why he would be the first to know of any incoming phone calls. If it was somebody else that had called, he would have immediately ended the call and wouldn't have notified his president as Toby hated answering calls during a meeting.

But Sonia was the exception.

That was why when Tom saw it was Sonia calling, he immediately passed the phone to Toby. Sure enough, Toby answered the call without any hesitation. When Toby did, his face wore a gentle expression that gave everyone in the conference room goosebumps and shocked them to the bones.

Tom had initially thought that the others in the room would see his president's humble side as Toby would try to please Sonia through the phone. After all, Tom knew that men would bend over backward to please their lovers once they fell in love. Not even the great Toby Fuller could escape this love spell.

Just by looking at how Toby was grinning from ear to ear when he knew that it was Sonia on the phone, Tom knew that his president would bend over backward for Sonia.

However, contrary to Tom's expectation, the others in the room did not witness his president's side of trying to please Sonia, but saw his president's expression going through a drastic change while staying silent. Right after Toby ended the call, he grabbed his jacket and left the conference room in a hurry. Recalling how dark his president's expression looked, it still frightened him greatly until now.

As Toby's assistant, Tom should have left with him as well. However, he stayed back and continued to chair the meeting as it was still ongoing. That was why Tom was in the dark about what Sonia had told Toby for Toby's expression to change that much and for him to be that angry.

He assumed that Sonia might have gotten into some trouble, such as being involved in some sort of accident. However, he realized now that it was the news of Connor Salzburg arriving in Seafield, and that the man had even gone to meet Sonia.

Toby firmly believed that Connor was his father's murderer, while Sonia was someone that had a special place in Toby's heart.

It was to be expected for Toby to undergo such a change the moment he heard of the two meeting. With his anger mixed with his worries over Sonia, Toby naturally couldn't sit still and left the room in a hurry.

After figuring out the incident back at the conference room, Tom hurriedly asked with concern, "President Fuller, is Miss Reed alright? Did Connor harm Miss Reed?"

"No." Toby shook his head slightly. Should Connor dare touch a single hair on Sonia, Toby would go to war with the Salzburg Family regardless of any national laws, let alone thinking about the numerous people that would be made jobless and homeless by his action.

He only wanted the death of Connor.

If not for the national laws, the hundreds of thousands of employees under the Fuller Group, and the innocent employees under the Salzburg Group, Toby would not hold himself back and would use any means necessary to question Connor on whether Connor was his father's murderer. Who wouldn't break down under illegal means of interrogation, right?

However, there was still kindness in him. He knew that if he had done what he thought of doing, there would be war between the Fuller Family and the Salzburg Family. Once the fight between the two families broke out, the employees of the two groups would end up bearing the brunt. When that time came, many would choose to end their life as they would lose their means of living.

Although the employees meant little to the cold and distant Toby, the sense of responsibility and morals instilled within him since young prevented him from doing so. Else, he would have gotten his revenge a long time ago.

"Good thing he didn't." Tom sighed in relief after hearing his president's answer. Here, Tom was not nervous about Sonia but his own president instead. He knew how much Toby cared about Sonia, and that Toby would go crazy should anything happen to her.

“By the way, how did you find out that Connor is in Seafield?” Toby asked with his eyes narrowed in suspicion, as he did not disclose this information to anyone else. “Did he come by the Fuller Group?” he speculated.

Tom immediately shook his head. “That’s not it, President Fuller. Connor did not come to the Fuller Group. I was notified by the police that Connor went to the police station half an hour ago to meet with Anya.”

“So that’s how you knew.” Toby slightly nodded. He was not surprised by the fact that Connor went to the police station. Anya is Connor’s daughter, and is the only reason he came to Seafield. There’s no way he wouldn’t go meet her.

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### Chapter 905

Chapter 905 They Might Not Be Father and Daughter

Toby pinched his nose while asking in a grave tone, “What happened after that? Has there been any updates from the police? What did they say?”

Tom shook his head. “Sorry, President Fuller, but there’s no update regarding this. According to the police, Connor asked to meet Anya alone when he went. The police couldn’t comply with his request to let Anya off, but Connor is one of the city’s biggest taxpayers, so the police wouldn’t turn down such a small request. Therefore, the police had no idea what they had talked about during their private meeting. But...”

“Shoot!” Toby frowned in displeasure.

Tom hemmed. Not daring to tarry, he hurriedly continued, “The police officer who took Connor to see Anya gave us a strange piece of information. He said that judging from Connor and Anya’s manner toward each other, they didn’t seem like father and daughter; instead, they seemed more like a superior and his subordinate.”

“Oh?” Toby stopped pinching his nose as suspicion showed on his face. “A superior and his subordinate?”

"That's what the police officer said, but I don't know the details. I didn't see it myself, after all," Tom replied seriously.

Toby rubbed his thumb and forefinger together a few times. "Did he explain in detail why they seemed not like father and daughter, but like a superior and his subordinate?"

"He did." Tom nodded. "According to him, when Connor saw Anya, his face didn't show the slightest excitement or joy of seeing his daughter. Even if he wasn't happy, he should've been angry, right? After all, now that his daughter had gotten into such big trouble, he should've been exasperated and disappointed as a father. But Connor looked neither happy nor angry. When he saw Anya, he looked very imperturbable, as if Anya weren't his daughter but someone unrelated to him."

"Is that so..." Toby mumbled thoughtfully while lowering his eyes. Then, he asked, "What about Anya, then?"

"Anya was strange, too. When she saw Connor, she didn't react like she was meeting her father; she didn't look happy at all. A daughter should've been excited and overjoyed to see her father come to save her, right? But she wasn't. When she saw Connor, she was only terrified."

"Terrified?"

Tom nodded. "That's right. I've confirmed it repeatedly, and the police officer insisted that she looked terrified. People in their line of work would've seen all kinds of people, so there was no way he would've misread her expression."

What Tom said was indeed true, so Toby didn't ask any further. After a while, he finally said, "Go on."

"Yes, President Fuller." Tom continued, "Anya was terrified of Connor from the bottom of her heart. According to the police officer, Connor had probably done something to her before, which was why she was so terrified of him. And besides, when Anya saw Connor, she didn't call him 'Dad' or 'Father.' Instead, she called him 'Mr. Salzburg,' which was why the police officer wondered if they really were father and daughter." The father wasn't happy to see his daughter, nor was he angry or exasperated by her incompetence. On the other hand, when the daughter saw her father, she wasn't excited about being rescued. Instead, she was terrified. This is strange no matter how one looks at it, right?"

Toby narrowed his eyes in thought without saying a word. Anya was terrified of Connor, who had done something very terrifying to her. Would a father do something terrifying to his daughter? Well, there certainly are such fathers in the world, but I believe they're in the minority. However perverted Connor is, he wouldn't have done anything terrifying to his daughter—unless they weren't father and daughter! They aren't father and daughter, huh... Toby's eyes flickered as the idea crossed his mind. That's right! If they aren't father and daughter, then all of this makes sense. "Tom," he said.

Tom straightened up upon hearing Toby's words. "Yes, at your service, President Fuller."

"Try to get your hands on Anya and Connor's DNA samples," Toby ordered in a grim voice.

Realizing what Toby meant, Tom immediately asked, "President Fuller, are you suspecting that..."

"Uh-huh," Toby replied.

Tom took a deep breath. "Yeah, that's indeed likely. It's just that I don't understand it. If they really aren't father and daughter, then why are they pretending to be?"

Toby's eyes darkened. "It's pointless to think about these right now. We'll know why once we get to the bottom of it."

"Yes, President Fuller," Tom replied.

Toby massaged his temples. "How did the meeting go after I left?"

Upon hearing his question, Tom instantly rolled his eyes. Oh, President Fuller, so you still remember that you're the company's president and that you've left the Fuller Group and the meeting behind, huh? He wished he could throw this remark at Toby, but he didn't have the nerve to do so. Therefore, he could only take a deep breath, compose himself, and reply with a businesslike smile, "Don't worry, President Fuller. The meeting went without a hitch. After you left, I gathered everyone and continued the meeting."

The meeting wasn't a particularly important meeting where Toby had to be present. In reality, even if Toby—the Fuller Group's president—was absent, the meeting could still go on, for the amount of property and money involved weren't much. Because of that, Tom had the courage to continue the meeting as Toby's personal assistant. If there were many properties

involved and the amount of money was huge, Tom couldn't chair the meeting on Toby's behalf, of course.

Upon hearing that the meeting had gone smoothly and ended without a hitch, Toby gave an "Uh-huh" in satisfaction. "Good to hear that. Well, if there's nothing else, I gotta go," he said. With that, he hung up the phone heartlessly right away.

At the Fuller Group, Tom rolled his eyes as hard as he could as he listened to the disconnect tone on his cell phone. President Fuller, you can hang up all you want, but before you do so, could you please tell me if you'll still be coming to work today? There's a desk full of documents waiting for you to sign and deal with! He turned to look at the pile of documents on Toby's desk before letting out a sigh of distress. There are so many documents, and they're all urgent. When is President Fuller gonna come back to deal with them? They're worth a fortune, a fortune I say! He grabbed his own hair in frustration.

A while later, however, Tom suddenly calmed down and looked at the pile of documents coldly. Ha! If he's not coming back, then fine. It's President Fuller's own company, anyway, so the money lost will be his own. Even the boss himself doesn't worry about it, so why should I—a mere employee—be worried? At the thought of this, Tom instantly felt much more relaxed. Then, he walked out of Toby's office while humming a tune.

Meanwhile, at Bayside Residence, after putting down his cell phone, Toby sat in his chair and linked his fingers together on the desk before him. The lights in the study were off, and the curtains were closed, so it was very dark in the study. As a result, Toby was almost shrouded in darkness, which made him seem mysterious and grim since no one could see his expression clearly.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and Sonia's gentle voice rang outside. "Toby?"

Upon hearing the woman call out to him, Toby looked up and took his hands off his desk. Then, he stood up, went over to the door, and opened it.

Seeing the pitch-dark study, Sonia turned to look at the man before her. She asked with a slight frown, "Why didn't you turn the lights on?"

"I forgot," Toby replied as his thin lips parted.



Sonia didn't bother to ask if he had really forgotten to turn on the lights or if he had purposely kept them off. Instead, she asked, "Are you feeling better?" She was referring to whether Toby had swallowed the fact that he was a substitute.

Toby lowered his eyes. "Yeah, I am."

"Then what about your mom—"

Toby lowered his eyes and replied impassively, "I don't blame her for that, but I won't have any feelings toward her anymore. Now all I have for her is respect." Even though his mother was nice to him, he really couldn't withstand the fact that she had used him as a substitute. That isn't something a mother's supposed to do!

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### Chapter 906

#### Chapter 906 A Man Who Is Easily Moved

Upon hearing the man's words, Sonia nodded in understanding. "Good to hear that. No matter what, you still have us by your side. None of us will treat you as a substitute for anyone, so don't think too much about it. Got it?" she said while staring at him.

Toby felt a warm feeling in his heart at the sight of the woman's serious expression. Caressing her tender cheek, he replied softly, "Yeah, I got it."

Sonia put her hand on the back of the hand that Toby caressed her cheek with. She asked, "That's good. Are you still sad and upset, then?"

Toby shook his head. "No, I'm not sad or upset anymore, because you said you're staying by my side." He was only upset, anguished, and furious when he first learned that his mother had raised him to be Connor's substitute. After all, it was his own mother who had done so to him.

However, after his anger cooled, he gradually calmed down. He began to realize that even though his mother had treated him as a substitute, she had passed away for nearly 20 years, and he didn't have to bother about a person who had passed away for a long time.

Still, as he was unable to vent his anger on her, he could only take all his anger and humiliation out on Connor. It didn't matter whether or not Connor knew he was a substitute for the former. Even if Connor was aware of it, he wouldn't let Connor off. Somebody had to bear the responsibility for the wrong that had been committed. Since his mother had passed away, it was only natural that Connor should be the person who bore the responsibility.

After he figured this out, his anger subsided a lot, and the violent rage within him gradually disappeared. Even if he didn't figure it out, he wouldn't keep being angry all the time. Instead, he would quickly compose his emotions. He couldn't let Sonia worry about him all the time, for his anger would scare her and make her feel uneasy. Moreover, she had been comforting him all this while, so he couldn't let her concerns and words of comfort come to naught. At the thought of this, he caressed her cheek even gentler, and his hand lingered on her face, as if to trace its outline.

Sonia's cheek itched somewhat as Toby caressed her, so she grabbed his wrist and took his hand off her face right away. "Well, since you're alright, let's eat first. It's well past noon now, and I'm hungry. You must be hungry as well, aren't you?"

Toby didn't answer her whether he was hungry or not. Hearing that Sonia was hungry, he took her hand and hurried to the kitchen. "Let me fix you something to eat."

Seeing him in such a hurry, Sonia stopped him with a look of amusement. "Wait a minute."

Toby stopped in his tracks and looked back at her. "What's wrong?"

"You don't have to cook. I've already made lunch." Sonia tugged at her apron.

Only then did Toby notice that Sonia was wearing an apron. His attention had been focused on her face since he opened the door and saw her just now, so he really didn't notice the apron she was wearing.

Sonia put down the apron. "I made a lot of your favorite dishes, so eat more later. I made them specially for you."

Toby's eyes lit up visibly. "You made them specially for me?"

“Uh-huh.” Sonia nodded. “That’s of course. A certain man was angry and upset, so I had to appease him by making some of his favorite dishes for him, right?”

Toby realized what Sonia meant. She made lunch for me because she wanted me to pull myself together; she doesn’t want me to lose my reason or even doubt myself and abandon myself to despair after learning of the cruel truth. At the thought of this, he swept her into his arms and held her tight once again.

Sonia’s nose hurt so much when it bumped against Toby’s sturdy chest that her eyes reddened in an instant. Still, she smothered a cry of pain, or else the man would definitely get nervous and check on her from head to toe. To avoid getting into unwelcomed situations later on, she decided to bear it.

While the man wasn’t noticing, Sonia gently massaged the tip of her nose until the pain subsided; only then did she finally exhale and put her hand down. She knew that Toby had hugged her all of a sudden because he was moved by the fact that she had made lunch for him. Because of that, he suddenly released his emotions and embraced her to express his excitement and joy at this very moment. This guy is just like this. He won’t say verbally that he’s touched or happy. Instead, he’ll express it in a more passionate and straightforward way like hugs and kisses. In reality, such direct expressions can better tell whether a person is really moved or happy.

“Alright, that’s enough.” Sonia stuck out her forefinger and poked the man gently in the waist. “It’s just a meal, right? Do you have to be so touched? People who have no idea what happened would think that I’ve done something earth-shaking.” Speaking of it, this guy’s appearance gives the impression of being cold and indifferent. Not only is he cold toward outsiders, but he always seems self-important and capable of everything. Even so, only I know that in private—especially when he’s facing me—he’ll smile at me, speak softly to me, and even flirt with me. At the same time, he’s easily moved. A person who is easily moved must be soft-hearted as well. However, I know very well that he isn’t soft with anyone else, but only with me and those whom he cares the most. How could such a man not be charming? Perhaps that was why I fell in love with him all over again.

Not knowing what Sonia was thinking, Toby rubbed his chin against her head. “To me, every single thing you’ve done for me is even more moving than any earth-shaking thing.”

Sonia didn’t know whether to laugh or to frown at the man’s remark. “I’m really embarrassed to accept what you said. Alright, hurry up and let go of me and go to eat. Aren’t you hungry?” She patted Toby on the back.

Only then did Toby reluctantly let go of Sonia. Then, she took him by the hand and went to the kitchen with him, serving lunch with him before having lunch together at the dining table.

It wasn't until the man enjoyed his meal with no sign of the terrifying chilliness that had shown in his eyes when he learned that he had been a substitute that Sonia finally gave an inward sigh of relief. In reality, she wasn't idling outside during the time when Toby had gone to the study to calm down. Instead, she was reflecting upon whether it was right of her to tell him about this. After all, this wasn't some good news. After that, though, she suppressed her doubts and felt that she did the right thing. As one of the parties involved, Toby had the right to know the truth. And besides, only by knowing it earlier could he take early precautions to prevent the fact from being learned by others and used by someone like Connor to mock him.

If Connor really were the person who had killed Toby's father, there would definitely be a fight between the two men. If Connor were to learn about Toby being his substitute and mock the latter for it while he was still unaware of this, it would definitely be a huge blow to him. Even if Connor didn't do so, Toby still had other enemies in the business world, and they would use this to attack him if they learned about it. Therefore, she decided to simply let him know earlier and erase any traces that would lead anyone else to learn about it so that he wouldn't hear anyone attack him using this. She believed she was doing this for Toby's own good, so she didn't think it was wrong of her to tell him about it.

Seeing Sonia holding her fork and spoon in a daze with a blank look in her eyes, Toby asked with a slight frown, "What are you thinking?"

Sonia's eyes flickered. Coming to her senses, she shook her head and replied, "Nothing. I was just thinking about my phone conversation with Mrs. Lane just now." She had no intention of telling him what she had just thought about. Since he had gotten past the matter, she didn't have to bring it up again.

"What did you two talk about?" Toby picked up the glass of water beside him and took a drink from it.

Sonia picked up a chunk of fish and put it on his plate. "She asked what time in the evening we would go to her place so that she could arrange for someone to greet us at the gate. She also asked what your favorite food is so that she can have the food ingredients bought in advance to prepare dinner. Also..."