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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 861 - 870

Chapter 861 It Finally Came

"But..." Sonia instantly lifted her head from his shoulder upon hearing what he said. As she looked at his attractive face, she was tempted to do as told.

The next moment, she quickly shook her head and rejected. "It's alright. Anya might be arriving soon."

"What if she doesn't?" Toby asked her.

She rolled her eyes at him as she replied, "You always disagree with me."

"That isn't my intention. Don't you think that there might be a chance that Anya might not turn up? Toby looked at Sonia earnestly. "How are we to know whether she'd come for sure? What if she doesn't? Are you going to keep trying to stay awake while waiting for her? Don't you feel groggy?"

Sonia didn't know how to reply when she heard the logical points he made. Of course, she felt groggy. She was so tired that she felt light-headed.

He sighed and pulled her into his arms when he noticed that she was so tired that she might fall asleep at a moment's notice. Then, he gently arranged her, so her head was laid on his lap. "Have some sleep. It doesn't matter when she reaches. Just sleep while we have time. How would you have the energy to face her later if you lack rest? You might not have the energy to confront her."

Sonia nodded thoughtfully when she heard his suggestions. "What you said makes sense, and you've successfully convinced me. Okay, I'll take a nap. Wake me up once she is here?"

"Yes, I will." Toby nodded slightly and said, "I'm here, so just sleep."

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Toby's words gave Sonia a sense of security. Then, she smiled as she shut her eyes and mumbled softly, "Fine, I'll take a nap, but don't you feel tired?"

"I'm not tired," he replied gently as he stroked her long, silky hair. "Haven't I told you before that I can stay up for two consecutive nights without issues? As of now, it hasn't been that long yet."

"Alright, you're incredible. I can't do something like that. Just remember to wake me up."

Sonia yawned once again after completing her sentence and closed her eyes at ease.

Soon, her breathing deepened and slowed as she fell asleep.

Toby smiled as he looked at her while gently touching her face with the back of his hand.

She truly was one of a kind, being able to fall asleep at the drop of a hat.

After he slowly freed one of his hands, he briefly tapped on his smartphone and quickly kept it away.

Soon after, the door of the lounge cracked open. A female officer walked in with a blanket and whispered, "President Fuller, this is the blanket you requested."

He stretched his hand out without saying a word.

The female officer walked over quietly when she noticed his actions. Once she was not far from him, she paused and passed the blanket to him.

After Toby received the blanket from her, he gave her a nod of thanks.

The female officer merely waved him off with a smile and left the room, not before glancing an envious look at Sonia, who was sleeping on his lap.

As she left the room, she quietly shut the door, not making any noise at all.

It was obvious that she had received Toby's instruction beforehand to be quiet so that she didn't interrupt Sonia's sleep.

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Slowly, he unfolded the blanket and covered Sonia with it.

Sonia squirmed, feeling a bit unused to the sensation when she sensed something against her body.

Toby thought that he had used too much force when he covered her with the blanket, which woke her up. So, he swiftly patted her back as if patting a baby to sleep.

Soon, she calmed down again. However, he didn't stop and continued patting her back lightly.

After some time, someone knocked on the door. It was only then did he stop patting her back, but he still had his hand on her back.

The person outside seemed to know that Toby would not answer. After knocking twice, she opened the door.

It was the female officer from before this.

As she stood outside the door, she stuck her head in. "President Fuller, Ms. Steinfeld has arrived."

When he heard that name, his expression turned solemn, and his eyes looked cold. The next moment, he nodded slightly. "Alright, I'll be there soon."

"Sure." The female officer smiled and then retracted her head.

In the lounge, Toby looked at Sonia, who was sleeping soundly in his arms. His gaze darkened as if he was contemplating whether to wake her up now that Anya had reached.

But he was reluctant to as she was sleeping so soundly.

In the end, after some contemplation, he decided not to wake her up as he could take care of matters like this himself.

At that thought, he lifted her head and slowly moved it away from his lap.

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When he had raised her head high enough to make space for himself, he slowly got up and stood at the edge of the couch. Then he grabbed the pillow by his side when he was seated and put it under her head before tucking her in.

His maneuvering wasn't much, but it wasn't exactly indiscernible either.

But since Sonia was in a deep sleep, she wasn't awakened by him. So, she just moved her head on the pillow a bit and continued sleeping.

As Toby stood on the edge of the couch, he stretched his sore arms and legs while looking at her tenderly.

The discomfort and stiffness of the body that he felt for maintaining the same posture for two hours was worth it as he looked at her sleeping so soundly.

Loving her meant that he would give her his best.

After Toby massaged his arm, he bent down to kiss Sonia on her cheeks. Only then did he turn around and walk toward the door.

When he left the room, the female officer was still there.

When she saw that he came out alone, she was rather surprised, so she looked into the room. Then, as she saw Sonia sleeping soundly on the couch, she was perplexed. "President Toby, is Ms. Reed not joining us?" she asked.

"Since she's still sleeping, let's just let her be. I'll handle this myself," Toby replied nonchalantly as he closed the door.

The female officer stopped asking and nodded, feeling even more envious of Sonia.

She was envious that Sonia had such a great boyfriend.

How nice would it be if she could have such a great boyfriend as well?

Alas, it wasn't that easy!

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The female officer sighed and shook her head. Then, she set her thoughts aside and acted professionally as her job required.

"President Fuller, this way, please." She looked at Toby while showing him the way.

With a nod, he followed behind her.

At that moment, Anya was giving her statement in the interview room.

However, since the man in the interrogation room had not confessed that the person who hired him was Anya, she was only considered a suspect. Thus, she wasn't required to be interrogated in the interrogation room.

Because of that, the officers couldn't send her to the interrogation room, and she was only sent to the interview room to have her statement recorded.

As soon as Toby arrived, the officers were showing her pictures of the man in the interrogation room, asking whether she knew him.

When Anya looked at the picture, a shrewd gleam flashed across her eyes, and she replied calmly, "I don't know him."

"Is that true?" Toby squinted his eyes and asked.

When they heard the unexpected voice, everyone turned and looked toward the door.

Even though Toby interrupted the questioning, the officers weren't displeased about it. Instead, they stood up and greeted him, "President Fuller."

Toby nodded at them and glared at Anya, who was sitting at the other end of the table. His gaze was cold and held an undisguised killing intent.

When she saw his glare, her face turned pale, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

It was terrifying that he would now glare at her with such vicious eyes. Before this, he would look at her with...

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Anya bit her lips as the thought of it made her irate and frustrated.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 862

Chapter 862 Like in Purgatory

Toby didn't care what she was thinking. After he walked into the room, he stood next to a few officers and stared at Anya coldly. "Do you really not recognize this person?" he repeated.

She shook her head with her eyes closed. "President Fuller, I'm telling the truth. I really don't know this man, but I would like to know why you asked me to come to the police station late at night. What is your intention?"

"Ms. Steinfeld, you have been involved in a robbery and the malicious acts that resulted in personal property damage. The damage caused is estimated at about a few million, and this amount is sufficient to classify this matter as a criminal case," one of the officers answered coldly as he looked at her.

She raised her head in dismay when she heard that. "What? Robbery? I'm suspected of robbery?"

"That's correct." The police officers nodded.

Anya suddenly became agitated by the officer's words. "Cut the nonsense. I didn't rob anyone! Who did I rob?"

"You robbed two of Ms. Reed's gowns; she is President Fuller's girlfriend. Based on the statement that Ms. Reed had provided, both of you were in the same designer shop this afternoon where an argument occurred. You attempted to grab the gown that Ms. Reed had reserved but failed to do so. Therefore, we have reason to suspect that you held a grudge against her, so when Ms. Reed left the shopping mall, you got someone to snatch the dress from her. That person is the man in this picture."

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"No, I've not done anything like that." Anya was so anxious that her eyes turned red as she tried to defend herself. "I don't even know this person. I admit that I met with Ms. Reed in the designer shop, and there was an argument, but I'll never get someone to snatch the gown from her. I'm just a normal person, unlike Ms. Reed, who is the president of a corporation and the girlfriend of President Fuller. I don't have the guts to snatch her things. Doing so would be akin to digging my own grave."

"This..." The officer didn't know what to say because she was right about one thing.

It was true that those who knew about Sonia's identity would not do such a thing since doing so would be asking for trouble.

Usually, those who were in their right mind wouldn't have done that.

Maybe it was really not her doing?

A gleam flashed across Anya's eyes as she saw how the officers became hesitant about her committing the crime before she broke into a smile.

Soon after, her smile froze on her face when she heard something unbelievable.

It was because Toby had started talking, and his tone was as cold as always, making her tremble in fear. "Even when you knew that Sonia was my girlfriend, you dared to provoke her and tried to break us up. And now you're saying you don't have the guts to hire someone to snatch her things?"

Immediately, her face turned pale. She stared at him and asked, "President Fuller, you don't believe me?"

"Who are you to me? Why should I believe in you?" he replied with narrowed eyes.

Anya stuttered, "I-I-"

"That's enough. You can stop with false claims. I have evidence that you're the perpetrator of this crime." Toby interrupted her impatiently.

As soon as Anya heard the word 'evidence', her face twisted in shock.

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On the other hand, the officers were happy when they heard that.

One of the officers even asked in delight, "President Fuller, you have evidence?"

Now that they had the evidence, the case could be solved quickly, which was good news for the officers.

Since this case involved the loss of personal properties worth millions, it would not be beneficial for the officers if they dragged out the case and left it unsolved for too long.

Anya, who was seated in her wheelchair, looked solemn when she heard the police officers' conversation. A trace of panic could be seen in her eyes as she clenched her hands into fists under the table.

Toby has evidence? That's impossible!

Anya doubted it, but she thought that there was such a possibility because he would not have said those words if he did not have the evidence.

Toby lowered his head and gazed at the straight-faced Anya. Then, he took his phone out and played a voice recording.

That was the recording of the man in the trial room confessing to his crime.

Toby recorded it for moments like this because he had expected Anya to deny her wrongdoings.

So, he took out the recording and played it for everyone to hear. It would save time and effort trying to get her into custody that way.

As Anya listened to the recording of the man and Sonia's conversation, her expression turned pallid.

When the recording ended, Anya immediately screamed, "That's fake. I don't even know that man. How could he say that I hired him? You guys must have bribed him to accuse me!"

A few of the officers kept quiet and frowned. Then, they stared at her while deep in thought.

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Toby then pulled out a chair and sat down with his legs crossed. He expressionlessly questioned her, "Accuse you? What makes you think that you are worth accusing?"

As her gaze flickered, she replied, "Is it because I offended Ms. Reed at the designer shop, which is why you guys came up with the recording to scheme against me. You—"

"Use a few million to get revenge on you?" Toby interrupted.

Anya bit her lip when she heard that. "Both of you are rich, so a few million is nothing to you..."

"A few million is indeed nothing to us, but we wouldn't purposely use it to accuse you because you don't deserve it!"

"You..." She looked at him with a twisted look on her face.

He actually said that she didn't deserve it?

Toby didn't have the right to say that to her since she was the one who saved his life!

However, Anya couldn't reveal it, or else she would be exposed.

"Even though it's just a few million, it was still the result of Sonia and I working our butts off to earn that amount of money. Therefore, you are not deserving of us to simply accuse you by wasting our hard-earned money. That would be an insult to us. Also, you mentioned that we are seeking revenge from you because you offended Sonia in the shop. Since you are aware that a minor fault might lead to vengeance, in that case, our suspicion of you snatching Sonia's gown to get revenge on her for not giving you what you wanted is valid."

Anya was lost for words, and her facial expression turned grim when she heard his arguments against her.

Toby continued as he lifted the phone in his hand, "You also mentioned that you don't know this man. If that's the case, how would he know your facial features? How could he have known that you were in a wheelchair? Does he possess any supernatural abilities? Of course, you can suspect that Sonia and I had colluded with him, but there were cameras in the interrogation room which had recorded our whole conversation. The answer to whether

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we have conspired with him could be revealed with the recording, but I can guarantee you that we did not.”

As he spoke, he gave one of the police officers a look.

With a nod, the officer replied, “I’ll retrieve the recording.”

With that, he started tapping on the keyboard. The next moment, the video recording appeared on the big screen in the interview room.

The video was ten minutes long, which was the duration where Toby and Sonia were allowed to remain in the room.

Everyone was focusing on the video that was playing on the big screen.

Only Anya felt anxious as her face gradually started paling into a sickly shade.

Toby observed Anya’s reaction instead of watching the video.

As the video continued, his gaze darkened into a terrifying abyss when he noticed how distressed she was.

She could feel his gaze on her, and their eyes met when she looked up.

At that instant, she felt an invisible force seizing her soul, and it was suffocating.

Just that one glance was enough to show her a glimpse of purgatory.

He’s terrifying! Oh, God, he’s scary!

As she trembled, she quickly looked down as she feared to make any eye contact with him.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 863

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Chapter 863 Unable to Argue

She feared that if their gazes met, she would have to experience the terrifying situation again.

Since the others focused on the video recording, they did not notice Toby and Anya's little interaction.

Ten minutes later, the video ended.

Soon after, everyone's attention was back on Anya. Whereby the atmosphere became severe again.

The video recording didn't contain any portion indicating that Toby and Sonia conspired with the man. Such an illustration meant that the statement given by the man about him being hired by the woman in the wheelchair was the truth.

Anya was the woman in the wheelchair and the one who snatched Sonia's gown in the shop.

In that case, it was apparent who the real culprit actually was. It was Anya.

"Ms. Steinfeld, is there anything more you'd like to say?" the officer asked Anya sternly with a pen in his hand. Anya was terrified as she clenched her hands into fists, unable to say a single word in her defense.

What more could she say?

Now that she knew that her wrongdoings had been exposed, she would look like a joke if she continued arguing.

What she didn't expect was how useless the man was. He confessed to everything after being tortured by Toby.

Didn't he care about his girlfriend at all?

The officers stopped questioning her since they had solid proof on hand when she remained silent. Moving forward, they would prepare a case summary and other relevant procedures,

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including deciphering Anya's motive and letting her sign some documents, among other things.

However, Toby suddenly spoke, "I'm afraid this case isn't as simple as a robbery and the malicious acts that resulted in personal property damage."

The officers drafting the records immediately stopped their work on hand and stared at him when he suddenly spoke up.

"President Fuller, what do you mean by that?" one of the officers inquired.

Toby pursed his thin lips and responded, "As you all have seen in the video recording, this is the first time she used an innocent person to threaten the man. This action involves the use of threats and intimidation, which is unlawful. Secondly, as this is the first time she hired that man, how could she complete a background check on that man in such a short time frame? This illustrates that someone with considerable influence backs her. Finally, her identity isn't as simple as you think. Her information registered in the census is fake. All of you should suspect why she faked her identity. Could it be because she's a spy?"

As soon as they heard what Toby said, they were stunned, and their expression was solemn.

Indeed, they wouldn't have thought of it if not for President Fuller's reminder.

They really should investigate her. If she were a spy, they would have done an excellent job stopping her from executing her actions.

Even if she wasn't a spy, hiding her true identity seemed suspicious as people normally wouldn't do so.

Or was she a wanted fugitive?

Anyhow, they would have to look into Anya's background thoroughly since they would be held accountable if anything happened.

Anya, situated on the other side of the table, felt like white noise filled her mind; it was as if there was an explosion as she listened to Toby exposing her identity. Almost immediately,

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an incredible feeling of fear fell upon her, making her breath come out in short gasps while it caused her to lose all color on her face simultaneously.

Toby knew that her identity was fake. But, was he also aware that she...

As Anya thought of that possibility, she felt a wave of despair.

Initially, she thought that she had done an excellent job hiding her identity. She never thought that Toby was able to realize that her identity was fake based on the information that he obtained.

At this moment, Anya regretted it.

She regretted being hot-headed to the point where she hired someone to snatch the gown just to get back at Sonia. Since she couldn't get the dress, she couldn't stand the thought of someone else having it. That was the reason why she ruined the gown.

If she hadn't done that, Toby wouldn't have realized her fake identity.

Toby felt more confident that she was hiding her true identity when he saw how distressed she became.

The only thing that he didn't know was her real identity.

A few of the officers had the same feeling as Toby and immediately resumed their line of questioning about her true identity.

"I won't say it." Then, she raised her head and spoke through gritted teeth as she looked at the police officers plus the expressionless Toby.

When they heard her declaration, the police officers frowned.

However, Toby didn't give any reactions as her answer was within his expectations.

"You won't say?" The police officers were dissatisfied with her reply.

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Finally, one of the hot-tempered officers slammed his hands on the table and scowled, "Do you think that you can get off the hook just by staying quiet? Let me tell you. You are in a police station. You better tell us the truth, or else..."

"Or else what? Are you going to extort confession by torturing me?" Anya scoffed.

"What kind of attitude is this?" The ill-tempered police officer slammed the table again and jumped to his feet.

Anya was only scared of Toby but not of the other police officers. She said derisively, "I'm indeed the suspect, but before the trial, I have the right to remain silent until my lawyer is here."

The police officers were rendered speechless by her daring.

Indeed, what she said was valid, and the law held them accountable.

However, her behavior did not surprise Toby. For someone who could have faked an identity, she wouldn't confess that readily even though she was exposed.

If she easily confessed, that would make things even more suspicious.

"Since she wants to hire a lawyer, let her be. It's already late into the night, and the lawyer probably won't come, so let's wait till tomorrow. I want to know about the truth tomorrow," Toby said coldly while staring at the distressed Anya.

The police officers looked at the time; it was almost four in the morning.

During this time, they couldn't proceed with the investigation as the officers from the morning shift would be starting their shift soon. That was why they could only resume in the morning.

After some consideration, one of the senior police officers looked at Anya and said, "Ms. Steinfeld, you can't leave the police station since you are currently one of the key suspects. We're sorry for the inconvenience."

Anya's eyes lowered as she remained reticent.

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She was well aware of the situation. No matter what she said, she wouldn't be able to leave the police station.

Toby left the interview room without a backward glance at her.

Once he was outside, he gave instructions to the police officers who exited the room after him. "Please keep a close eye on the suspect and report to me immediately if anything happens."

"Yes, President Fuller," they replied.

Toby merely nodded and quickly walked toward the lounge without saying anything.

Sonia was still sleeping without realizing that Toby had already returned from meeting Anya.

He walked to the front of the couch and squatted to look at Sonia, who was sleeping soundly. He gave a slight smile as he gently removed the blanket on her before carrying her in his arms and walking out of the room.

Along the way, the police officers looked at them, especially the female officers who were envious of Sonia. Not long after, they left the police station.

When Sonia woke up, it was already morning.

The bright light overwhelmed her as she opened her eyes.

As she felt uncomfortable, she frowned and closed her eyes. Then, when she was finally accustomed to the lights after a while, she opened her eyes again.

As she looked at the familiar ceiling, the bed she was on, and its counterpane, she was confused and dazed.

What's going on?

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 864

Chapter 864 Toby Was Wronged

The last thing Sonia remembered was being in the police station. So, she didn't understand why she was in her own room at this moment.

She rubbed her brows and tried to recollect as to how she returned but failed to do so. Then, she turned her head and looked at the French window in her room.

Even though the sun was not out yet, it was dazzling outside.

At this moment, the only thing she could remember was the police station that she went to last night. So, what's the time now? When she thought about it, she stopped staring at the French window and looked at the bedside table.

Her phone was on the table as usual. When she noticed it, she turned her phone over so that the screen was facing it upward and grabbed the device to check the time. As soon as she saw that it was 8.30AM on the screen, she gasped in surprise. What? It's already 8:30AM.?!

Suddenly, she recalled what had happened yesterday night in the police station. She felt sleepy and Toby had asked her to lean on his shoulder for a nap.

After she agreed to his suggestion, Sonia fell asleep and couldn't remember anything after that at all.

It was obvious that she hadn't woken up since then, which meant that she had slept until now and had missed the chance to confront Anya.

But if she wasn't there, who was confronting Anya then? Was it Toby or the police?

While Sonia was thinking, she heard footsteps resonating from outside the room all of a sudden. She quickly put down her phone and turned her head to look at the door.

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At the next moment, the door was opened and a tall figure entered the room with a glass of water in his hands. As expected, it was Toby.

He was not in his usual smart and tidy suit but was in his comfortable home wear instead. His off-white casual wear made him appear gentler and approachable than usual.

Once Toby entered the room, his eyes met Sonia's immediately and he was left startled. Obviously, he didn't expect her to be awake when he came in to check on her.

Almost immediately, he pulled himself together before putting on a little smile. "Oh, you're awake."

Sonia replied affirmatively when she heard him. Then, she held her hands together tightly on the blanket and asked, "Toby, did Anya go to the police station last night?"

"She did." He sat by the bedside with the glass of water in his hand.

When Sonia heard that, she stared at Toby and questioned him, "Why didn't you wake me up then? Didn't I tell you to wake me up when she arrived?"

He was aware that he was in the wrong, so he cleared his throat and answered, "You were sleeping so soundly with such an adorable face that I just couldn't bear to wake you up."

"You..." She furiously rolled her eyes at him as soon as she heard that. However, she didn't expect him to take that as a reason to not wake her up. Before this, she had thought he didn't wake her up because Anya didn't show up.

"Don't be angry. Here, have some water." When he noticed that she was enraged, he immediately handed over the glass of water he had prepared for her and said coaxingly.

At that moment, Sonia actually felt parched. She looked at the glass of water in front of her and then at Toby, who made it rather evident that he was trying to get on her good side. Then, all of a sudden, the anger inside her dissipated at once.

However, she still pretended to glare at him before she took the glass to drink the water.

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It seldom rained during the winter in Seafield, which caused the air to be relatively dry. So, even though the humidifier was on the whole time, her throat would still be dry whenever she woke up in the morning.

Usually, she would put a glass of water at the bedside before she went to bed, so she could have some water as soon as she woke up the next morning. But she fell asleep last night, which obviously meant that she couldn't prepare the water for herself.

It was so sweet of Toby that he took the initiative to prepare the water for her as soon as she woke up. So, with that in mind, how could she be angry with him?

After Sonia finished the glass of water, she handed the glass back to him and asked, "Now, tell me. Anya went to the police station last night, right? What happened next?"

At this moment, Toby was holding the glass in his hands and noticed that there was some water left in the glass. For a few seconds, he stared at the place where her lips had just touched the glass, and then without warning, he put his lips at the same place before raising his head to finish the water.

As soon as she noticed his actions, she couldn't help blushing. Oh, this man. Indirect kisses so early in the morning? She didn't know what to say about his shamelessness.

When Toby finished the water, Sonia tugged his arm softly. "Tell me."

After he put down the glass, he chuckled and replied, "I met Anya when she arrived, and she just kept denying and arguing. However, after she listened to my recording of what the man in the interrogation chamber had said, she finally admitted to her crimes."

When Sonia heard that Anya had admitted to her doings, she smiled at once. "Oh great! But, hold on..." She paused for a moment, then looked at Toby. "You were recording our conversation in the trial room? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Before we entered the trial room, I had already started the voice recording in secret. Since there were police around us, I didn't have the chance to give you a heads up, so I just didn't tell you," Toby answered honestly.

Sonia could understand why he didn't want to let her know. It was because nobody was allowed to record in the police station without permission, regardless of whether they were

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the plaintiff or the defendant. Therefore, even when Toby had some influence, he still had to do it secretly since it was against the national regulations.

“Were the police disgruntled when they saw you take out the sound recording?” she asked while staring at him.

When he heard that he chuckled a little and replied, “So what if they were? I had already recorded it, and with my status, they could only let it slide.”

The police officers would have definitely stopped him if they had found out about it before he started recording. Since he had already done it, what else could they do? So, in the end, they could only turn a blind eye to his misdemeanor. Besides, he had helped with the case, so it was just easier for them to let things slide.

Sonia covered her mouth and giggled as she saw his proud face. “You’re really quite something. So, did the police talk about how they will handle Anya’s case?”

“Nothing for now.” Toby shook his head and his expression became serious. “If she were an ordinary person, the police would have already charged her for her offense after she admitted to it, but it’s not so easy this time. They need to investigate her real identity first before handling the case together with that. Even I can’t change this procedure.”

“I see.” Sonia nodded. “It’s understandable since we still don’t know who she really is. Why would a normal person forge their identity anyway? Who knows whether she was a spy or a fugitive? So, it’s normal for the police to handle this case carefully.”

“It’s good that you’re so understanding about this.” Toby stroked her hair. “But there’s no need to worry. Things won’t end well for her.”

“I know.” Sonia nodded with a sigh. “But it’s so sad that those two dresses have gone to waste.” They cost a few million and were gone just like that—all because a crazy woman with a grudge wanted to let off steam after not getting what she wanted.

Even if Anya were to compensate for the dresses, it wasn’t going to happen now. Sonia would have to wait until Anya’s identity came to light and it was only after Anya’s trial could she receive the compensation. That would be a long process.

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"It's fine." Toby looked at Sonia with a little smile. "I've already instructed Tom to prepare a new dress for you in the morning. It's different from your previous one, but it's surely better. You won't reject me again this time, will you?"

He lowered his head and put his forehead against hers.

When Sonia heard that, she sighed. "Of course not. I'm broke now." She couldn't afford another dress but didn't want to rent one either.

If she attended the banquet in a rented dress, it would mean that she had disrespected the party's host.

She was not that foolish or crazy to pull such a stunt. So, she had no choice but to accept Toby's gift now.

"Who said you're broke?" Toby lightly pinched her nose. "My money belongs to you. It's just that you don't see it that way. Grandma even asked me if I ever bought or gave you anything. I said I did, but you didn't accept them and kept rejecting me. Despite being completely honest, she didn't believe me and even scolded me for being stingy."

As he spoke, he began to sulk a little as he felt utterly wronged by his grandmother's lectures.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 865

Chapter 865 Mr. Fuller is Always Nice

Sonia noticed the change in his expression and became a little embarrassed. After all, it was understandable for Toby to feel aggrieved in this matter.

Not only did he give her presents, like clothes, accessories, flowers, and many more, but he also wished he could provide her with the best of the best. It was especially so during the period of time when they just got back together; he wanted to send her gifts nearly every day.

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However, she felt apologetic toward him since she couldn't give him anything of equivalent value in return if she accepted the gifts. Therefore, she felt that his gifts were like a burden on her chest, so instead of receiving the presents graciously, she rejected all of them.

After he noticed how insistent she was on refusing his gifts, Toby restrained himself and did not shower her with gifts as maniacally as before. Sonia even heaved a sigh of relief at his change of behavior.

That was why she really didn't know Grandma scolded him for being a stingy partner. "Sorry, I didn't know that." She lowered her head apologetically.

When Toby heard that, he replied while ruffling her hair, "It's okay. I wasn't blaming you. I understand why you didn't want to accept my presents, but it's not as serious as you think. We're a couple, and we'll get married sooner or later, which makes us the closest people to each other in this world. So, you can accept whatever I give you without feeling pressured because they're just tokens of my love. Actually, whenever you rejected the gifts, I would always think that I didn't do enough, and that's why you didn't want to accept them."

"That's not it." Sonia shook her head. "I just—"

"I just..." Toby cut her off. "I just couldn't help thinking this way at times, but I know the real reason for your rejection. I just hope that you can loosen yourself a little and accept some of my presents because they all come from my heart. Can you do that? "

He stared at her with his eyes full of anticipation. When Sonia his pleading eyes, she couldn't help but reflect on her own actions. Was it really a mistake to reject all of his gifts?

Her heart wrenched a little at the thought of his disappointed look whenever she rejected his presents or refused his help.

At this thought, she tried to put herself in his shoes. How would she feel when she happily prepared the best gift for her loved one, but he rejected it without even looking?

She would definitely not be happy about it. Her first thought would be, was he giving her the cold shoulder? Was the present not good enough? In any case, she wouldn't be exactly a happy camper after that.

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After Sonia gave it a good thought, she looked at Toby. She finally realized that her actions had hurt him and that she had made a mistake.

Finally, she flashed him a smile and nodded. "Fine. From now on, I won't reject everything. Whatever it is from you, I'll love it and consider accepting it. But only if it's not too costly." As she still couldn't afford to return him a gift of equivalent value.

When he heard her decision, he answered with a smile, "Okay."

In fact, what Toby wanted to say was that, based on his background, all the presents that he bought were not expensive in his eyes. After all, he had the money.

However, it was different for Sonia; the presents were indeed costly in her eyes.

In the future, he would need to consider the price before buying anything for her. But everything would be fine after they tied the knot.

After they got married, he could give her anything, and she wouldn't be able to reject him since they would be a family.

She was rejecting the gifts because she felt they were not a married couple and were just partners who could separate at any time, so she couldn't accept them easily.

All these problems could be solved effortlessly when they were married. But speaking of getting married...

Toby's eyes flickered, and he looked at Sonia with a thoughtful gaze. Would she agree to it if he asked her to marry him as soon as possible?

She blinked and asked curiously when she noticed his odd gaze, "What is it?"

However, he only shook his head and answered, "Nothing. I'm just happy."

"About what?" she asked while looking at him.

When he heard that, he smiled. "Happy that you finally came around to accepting my presents and not simply rejecting them."

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Embarrassed, she stuck out her tongue a little and apologized, "Sorry. I wasn't aware that my rejections could affect you. Although, come to think of it now, I was behaving rather selfishly."

"No." Toby shook his head. "It was also my problem that I always wanted to give you something, which put some pressure on you. So, we were both at fault."

Sonia smiled after listening to his reply. "Then, let's change that habit together, okay?"

"Of course!" Then, he held the back of her head with a hand as he gently pulled her toward himself before lowering his head to kiss her on her forehead.

Then, she leaned on his chest and smiled. "Oh, right! The dress that you prepared, where is it from? The CEO of that party likes the dresses from Reign Designs."

"I know." Toby nodded. "That's why the dress that I prepared is also from them. I'm your boyfriend. Of course, I wouldn't be a hindrance to you."

"Hey!" Sonia hit his chest, displeased. "Who said you're a hindrance to me? You're much more influential and smarter than me. If anyone's the 'hindrance' in this relationship, that would be me."

"No." Toby's expression turned a little serious. "I'm the one who chose you. Before we were together, I'd already pictured what our future would be like. So, I've never taken you as a burden. You shouldn't feel this way. Got it?" He looked at her with a stern face.

For a few seconds, Sonia was startled by his stare. After that, she smiled and replied, "Okay. I won't."

"Now that's better." His expression returned to normal only when he heard her affirmative answer. Then, he continued, "I know you ordered the dress from Reign Designs because you wanted an opportunity to get close to Madam Llyod. So, of course, I would also prepare the dress from them. It's from the same designer too. I've asked her to re-design your dress and my suit and speed up the production. The dress will be here before the banquet starts. Don't worry."

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Actually, it wouldn't take more than a few words for Toby to connect Sonia to Madam Lloyd. Even if he didn't say anything, Sonia could just go and tell her that she was Toby's girlfriend, and Madam Lloyd would want to get to know her.

However, he knew that Sonia didn't want it that way. She didn't want Madam Lloyd to think that she used her connection with Toby to get the exhibition counter. He admired her independence, but at the same time, he still felt a little upset when she didn't depend on him at all.

But luckily, she accepted the dress this time. So, could this be counted as Anya's good deed?

Toby's face turned dark at once at the thought of Anya.

When Sonia noticed his sudden burst of unhappiness, she tugged at his arm and asked, "What's wrong?"

He replied while caressing her cheek, "Nothing. Just thinking about Anya's identity."

As soon as she heard Anya's name, she frowned with disgust in her eyes. "Has the police found anything concrete on her true identity yet?"

"She could let the officials forge an identity for her, which means that her real identity is not that simple. She definitely has some connections with someone influential. So, it's quite impossible for them to be able to provide any results so quickly," Toby explained.

After listening to his explanation, Sonia understood the severity of her fake identity and nodded.

Just then, he took out his phone. "Are you hungry?"

She rubbed her stomach and said, "A little."

"You should go wash up. Tom brought us breakfast in the morning. I've been keeping your share warm all this while." Toby lifted Sonia's blanket and placed her slippers neatly by her bedside.

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Sonia's heart melted when she saw him doing all the work for her. "It's nice having you by my side."

As soon as he heard that, he chuckled and asked, "Aren't I always nice to you?"

"Yes, yes, yes. You're always very nice, Mr. Fuller," she agreed to his words with a grin.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 866

Chapter 866 As It Turns Out, It's the Salzburg Family

Toby was on cloud nine after getting coaxed by the woman he loved. This was shown through his upturned lips and the slight tilt of his chin.

When Sonia noticed his proud look, she laughed while shaking her head in amusement.

After that, he helped her stand before she wore her slippers and left the room to go to the bathroom.

At first, she didn't want him to help since she wasn't injured or disabled. But he insisted on it; she couldn't stop him and just accepted his support.

When Sonia came out of the bathroom after washing up, Toby had already prepared her breakfast on the dining table.

As soon as she walked to the table, he pulled out the chair for her and tapped on it. "Come sit."

When she heard that, she gave a slight hum of acknowledgment before sitting down. And then, a set of cutlery appeared in front of her.

When she looked at the cutlery set handed over by Toby, Sonia raised her eyebrows a little before reaching out to take them. "Thank you."

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"You're welcome." He sat down next to her. "You should dig in. These are all yours."

As she looked at the big breakfast in front of her, a jovial smile appeared on her face.

Just then, something came to her mind. Her hands that were holding the fork and spoon came to a halt as she asked, "Did you have your breakfast?"

With his elbow on the dining table, he rested his chin on his palm and replied to her with a nod, "I did. I woke up early today and had my breakfast while having a video conference in your workspace."

Sonia nodded when she heard his answer and said, "Okay then." If he hadn't eaten yet, they could have had breakfast together now.

"By the way, don't you need to be at the Fuller Group?" she asked after biting into the sausage.

However, he only shook his head in reply. "I've been busy for the past few days, and it's the weekend today, so I can rest for a day. But this will be my last rest day before year-end."

He would need to start hustling again after today, and then he could relax once Christmas was over.

When Sonia heard that, she looked at Toby with some sympathy in her eyes. "Well, it can't be helped. With such a huge family business, your responsibilities will be much heavier. You can only endure it." Then, in pity, she patted his shoulder.

He chuckled as he glanced at her hand on his shoulder. "Okay, okay. Eat up. When you're done, we need to go to the police station to meet Anya."

Anya had hired a lawyer for herself, so, of course, they needed to send a lawyer over to handle the case as well.

As soon as Sonia heard that they were to meet Anya later, her expression became serious. She simply replied, "Okay." and quickened the speed of her hands.

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Indeed, she still needed to meet Anya. Since she didn't get to see Anya yesterday, she needed to do so today, by hook or by crook.

Suddenly, a ringtone sounded and killed the mood a little. With a frown, Toby took out his phone. Clearly, it was his phone ringing.

Sonia took a glimpse at the caller ID on his screen. Then, she took a sip of the milk and said, "Tom's calling. Hurry! Pick it up."

With a nod, Toby unlocked the screen with a swipe of his thumb and answered the call, "What is it?"

"President Fuller." Tom's voice resonated from the other side of the phone. "About Anya's identity that you asked me to investigate yesterday, I've found some information."

"Really?" Toby straightened immediately once he heard that.

When he picked up the phone, he didn't mind Sonia listening to their conversation, even putting it on loudspeaker, which obviously meant that she could hear what Tom had just said.

The cutleries in her hands came to a halt as she transferred her focus from her breakfast to Toby's phone the instant she heard that Tom had found something on Anya's identity.

When Tom heard Toby's query, he nodded, then shook his head. "Just a little clue. I still can't find out her real identity."

Toby frowned as soon as he heard the unsatisfying result.

On the other hand, Sonia felt slightly disappointed too, but she could understand where he was coming from. The person behind Anya had tried so hard to forge an identity for her. So, it certainly would not be easy to have the truth surfacing immediately. But, even if it was just a little clue, it was already good enough.

"What clue?" Toby asked while pressing his lips together.

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Tom's expression turned serious. "I discovered that Anya is connected to the Salzburg Family."

"What?!" Toby's pupils contracted at once, and the air around him turned cold. "Salzburg Family?"

When Sonia suddenly saw him become agitated, she was confused. What about the Salzburg Family?

But almost immediately, she remembered that the man Toby's mother was in love with was a Salzburg.

Perhaps Anya Steinfeld is a part of the Salzburg Family? This is quite possible based on what we know so far about her forged identity. But I don't recall any heiresses in that family.

Even when Sonia was not familiar with Fredburg's social circle, she still knew that there were only a few family members in that family. Moreover, they were well-known for having only one son in each generation. How could a unique family trait like that not be famous in their social circles?

Not to mention that the head of the Salzburg Family now, Connor Salzburg, who was the true love of Toby's mother, had never married because he had always been in love with Toby's mother.

In fact, 20 years ago, he was actually going to get married. But when he heard the news about Toby's mother's suicide, he called off the engagement and had been single since then. Therefore, he definitely had no children.

If Anya really is a Salzburg, then what is her relationship with Connor? Is she his daughter?

Worried, Sonia looked at the man beside her. She knew that Toby always had mixed emotions toward the Salzburg Family.

Connor was the man whom his mother deeply loved. But at the same time, he most probably was the murderer of Toby's father. So, it was normal for him to get triggered once anyone mentioned the Salzburg Family within his vicinity.

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At this thought, Sonia reached out her hand and put it on Toby's, which was clenched tightly into a fist. Then, she tapped gently on his hand to comfort him.

Toby immediately realized that she was worried, and he was startled for a few seconds before turning his head to look at her.

When he noticed her concerned look, his eyes flickered, and he realized that his reaction had made her anxious.

In order to adjust his state of mind, he took a deep breath and loosened the tension in his body. After that, he unclenched his fist and held her hand in his palm before gently squeezing her hand to let her know that he was fine.

On the other side of the phone, Tom had no idea what was in Toby's mind. So, he continued earnestly. "Yes, the Salzburg Family. I went to Mr. Coleman and requested his help to use his power to check whose authorization was used to alter the population census and modify Anya Steinfeld's information. In the end, we tracked it back to the Deputy Chief managing the population census, who has a connection with the Salzburg Family. I immediately confronted him with the evidence of him modifying the information in the population census, and he came clean, telling me that the head of the Salzburg Family instructed him to do so."

"Connor Salzburg..." Toby muttered the name under his breath, but his tone was so menacing that it was bloodcurdling.

After all, there was a possibility that Connor was the murderer of Toby's father. Even though there was no evidence, the possibility was still high. So, naturally, Toby wasn't particularly fond of him.

"So, what's the relationship between Anya and Connor?" Toby narrowed his eyes dangerously.

If Connor had personally made the order to forge Anya's identity, it would mean that their relationship was not so simple. They had to be very close to each other, at least. Were they relatives? Or father and daughter?

"Sorry, President Fuller. I still haven't gotten there yet. I've asked the Deputy Chief, and he said he wasn't sure either. He did what he did only because Connor Salzburg instructed him

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to do so, and the strange thing is that he told me that he did modify Anya's information, but he didn't forge an identity for her. He was just correcting her information," Tom explained.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 867

Chapter 867 Entering The Lion's Den

"Restore Anya's identity?" Sonia frowned. "What does this mean? Are you saying that Anya's current identity isn't fake, but it might be real?"

Toby pursed his lips and did not reply.

However, Tom, who heard what she said, nodded and replied, "Yes, Miss Reed, you've hit the nail on the matter. Connor told her to change her previous identification to her current one, which also happened to be the one I've found before this and assumed that it had something to do with Anya."

"Can you be more specific?" Toby asked quietly.

Tom hummed in acknowledgment and continued, "Anya's past identity was of an orphan who grew up in a welfare house, but she didn't go by the name Anya. Instead, she was known as Germaine Combs, a name that the welfare home director gave her. It was only later that Connor changed her name to Anya, and that was when you told me to investigate her."

"So, you're saying that the Deputy Chief did not change much of Anya's identity?" Toby frowned.

When Tom heard Toby's question, he nodded. "Exactly. But, of course, this is just what I heard from the Deputy Chief himself, although I don't think he will lie. He was only following Connor's orders. We can only find out more about Anya's true identity from Connor."

At this moment, Toby pursed lips turned into a straight line as he fell silent.

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At the same time, Sonia looked over at him and said, "Who would've thought this would be the case?"

Initially, they thought they could learn about Anya's identity from the Census Bureau.

They never expected the Census Bureau to only help change her name while the rest of her information was the same as Toby's previous investigation.

In other words, they had only managed to get the name that Anya used in the past with no clue about her true identity.

The only thing they could confirm was that Anya's relationship with Connor, the head of the Salzburg Family, was not simple.

After thinking it through, Toby nodded slightly. "Oh, well. I'll ask Connor myself if we can't find anything here."

With that, he spoke into his phone again, "Alright, you can stop the investigation here. I'll get in touch with Connor myself."

"Alright, President Fuller," Tom responded.

Then, Toby hung up and wanted to call Connor.

Toby had never contacted Connor before, let alone met him in person.

The relationship Connor had with Toby's mother raised doubts within him. Hence, he had never felt the need to meet or reach out to Connor.

The only exception was to discover whether Connor was behind Homer's death and if Connor was the mastermind behind the car accident that Toby was involved in.

At the end of the day, if Toby found out that it was indeed Connor who was behind all of these, he would want to meet Connor for the first and last time. After all, Connor was the man whom Toby's mother had loved the most.

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However, if Connor wasn't behind this, or if there was no factual evidence, Toby would choose never to meet this man because the man repelled him.

Yet, Toby did not expect that he would have to reach out to Connor so early.

When Sonia saw the frown on his lips, she chewed on hers before asking, "Are you okay?"

"Huh?" He looked at her in puzzlement, as if he did not understand her meaning.

She then pointed at the phone and asked again, "Is it really okay for you to call Connor? I'm sure you don't want to speak to him now, do you?"

No child would have a good impression of their mother's lover.

Moreover, this man might be the mastermind behind his father's death.

Naturally, Sonia was a little concerned for Toby.

When he saw the worry in her eyes, he immediately understood why she was worried. His heart softened as he replied seriously, "It's okay. I'd have to face him sooner or later. It is just sooner than I expected. I'm also curious about how he will react when he hears my voice. Maybe I could decipher how he feels about me from his reaction."

After all, he was the son of Connor's love rival. If Connor hated Toby, Connor would definitely hate Homer as well. That would naturally give rise to the possibility of Connor plotting both Homer's death and Toby's car accident.

After all, not everyone would love everything that came with their lover's life. Those who could love their lovers' children were rare.

Sonia was at a loss for words when she realized that Toby was putting Connor to the test and nodded. "Alright, then. I will be here to support you, no matter what you do."

At the end of the day, she knew that Toby had always wanted to know who killed his father and to avenge his father's death.

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Since this was him trying to eliminate possible suspects of Homer's death, Sonia wouldn't attempt to stop Toby from making the call.

Toby turned to look at her and lightly touched her hair before he unlocked his phone.

Just as he fished out Connor's phone number, which he had found in the past, and was about to make the call, his phone rang.

This call came from the police station.

When Sonia noticed Toby's darkened face, she laughed and said, "It seems like God doesn't want you to call Connor right now. Alright, it's okay. Let's answer the call first. It's not too late for you to call him again once you're done with this call."

As Toby watched her sooth his ruffled feathers, he raised his chin slightly before answering, "Okay."

He had no choice either way. His phone was already ringing, and he couldn't just hang up.

Then, he rubbed his brows before answering the call from the police station.

What was said in the call was similar to Tom's; they told Toby that they had found some leads on Anya's identity.

The police had also received their information from the Deputy Chief. After some cross-examination, it was determined that the only thing that Anya changed was her name; they discovered that she used to be called Germaine Combs.

Nothing had been changed other than her name.

They also mentioned that Anya was her real name, not Germaine.

Besides that, the police station also knew that the Deputy Chief was following Connor's order to change Anya's name back to her real name.

Therefore, they contacted the police in the capital to find out who Anya really was, and task-forces were sent to Salzburg Residence to question Connor.

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They believed that they would get to the end of this soon.

After the call ended, Toby put his phone down.

Sonia couldn't help snickering as she watched all this unfold right before her eyes. "I was right. God really does not want you to talk to Connor right now. Wait, no, you don't have to reach out to Connor. The police are already sending people to question him."

All this information overwhelmed Toby as he held onto his head.

He had never expected things to turn out like this.

However, this was a good thing. There was no need for him to walk into the lion's den.

Since he hadn't reached out to Connor, perhaps Connor might be the one who would take the initiative to contact him.

If Anya was as important to Connor as it seemed, he would definitely protect her and not let her bear any criminal responsibility. So, naturally, he would turn to Toby.

After all, one of the formalwear that Anya ruined belonged to him. Connor could only save Anya if Toby agreed to it.

Therefore, there was a good chance that Connor would try and call Toby.

On some occasions, there was a difference between taking the initiative to contact the other party and getting the other party to reach out first; the differences lay in their pride and status.

Even if Toby were of a higher status than Connor, Toby would always be a step below Connor by taking the initiative to contact Connor.

Similarly, if Connor reached out to him first, it would mean that he bowed down to Toby.

Hence, Toby was delighted to know that Connor might reach out to him first, and at that time, Toby could still put him to the test.

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As he thought of this, he turned to look at Sonia and exclaimed, "If Connor wants to protect Anya, he would most likely try to reach out to you first before calling me. When he does that, don't be afraid to tell me directly."

Connor was an intelligent man. He would definitely investigate the cause of this incident, and in order to save Anya, he would start with Sonia.

After all, Sonia's status was far less superior when compared to Connor.

He would naturally use his position and status to get past him, put pressure on Sonia, and try to get her to empathize with Anya.

The possibility of this happening was highly likely.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 868

Chapter 868 It Is Not Easy to Coax a Jealous Man

Sonia immediately took Toby's advice seriously when she heard what he said and nodded in response. "Okay, don't worry. I will."

There was no way she would have met Connor before he did.

Toby had no idea how Connor was or whether he was a good or bad person.

So, for her safety, if he really reached out to her, she would have to tell Toby.

She shouldn't try to act tough when it came to such a dangerous man, after all.

After that, the two stopped talking. Sonia quietly ate her breakfast with Toby by her side, who occasionally fed her food.

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As he watched her cheeks swelling like a chipmunk while she ate, his gaze darkened, and he understood at this moment why people would rear pets.

“What are you thinking of?” She felt his gaze on him, and she turned to narrow her beautiful almond-shaped eyes and stared at the man suspiciously before adding, “I feel like you’re always having inappropriate thoughts.”

When he heard her somewhat accurate accusations, he froze before quickly pushing his thoughts aside and replying calmly, “What? You’re overthinking again. Quickly eat up, or it’ll go cold.”

This made Sonia roll her eyes.

What did he mean by it would go cold?

Her food was still piping hot.

Then, she noticed how Toby had immediately changed the subject after what she said.

Because of this, she knew that he was caught red-handed.

She knew that he must be having inappropriate thoughts about her as he stared her down, like a lion hunting down its prey.

After all, it wasn’t like Toby hadn’t acted on it before.

As Sonia thought about this, she felt her face turn red, and she quickly lowered her head a little to not let him discover what she was thinking at the moment.

Otherwise, he would take advantage of the situation and say that since she must have wanted it as she was thinking about it, thus, he might as well make it a reality.

In short, Toby would undoubtedly hop on this opportunity.

When she thought about the possibility of that happening, she let out a dry cough as she quickly shook her head to abandon those thoughts and focus on finishing her food.

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After breakfast, the two went together to head to the police station.

Just as they were on their way over, Sonia received a call from Zane.

Since Tom had requested Zane to come and greet the officials in charge of Anya's case, it was impossible to keep things a secret from Zane.

He would naturally want to know what had happened to Anya.

Because of that, he had decided to call Sonia to ask.

Toby, who was driving, was furious when he heard Zane's call.

After all, it was Toby's men who looked for Zane. As a matter of fact, Zane should ask Tom directly if he wanted to know more about what happened.

However, Zane did not do this. Instead, he bypassed Tom entirely and called Sonia.

It was evident that he was taking this opportunity to talk to her.

His intentions were not a secret to anyone.

If Sonia hadn't stopped Toby, he would've reached out to grab her phone and disconnected the call himself.

Wasn't Zane's action of calling his woman in front of him an act of provocation?

Good job, Zane, you've successfully pushed my buttons! Toby's eyes narrowed dangerously as his gaze turned cold.

It seemed like he would have to bring some troubles into Zane's life to stop him from bothering someone else's woman.

Toby drove the car gloomily while occasionally glancing at Sonia, who was on the phone, in the passenger seat.

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Whenever he saw the phone in her hand, it made him wish that lightning would just strike it and blow it up.

All this while, she could naturally feel the displeasure of the man next to him. So, it wasn't hard to tell that he was jealous.

Although she was a little annoyed, she found this whole situation hilarious.

It's just a phone call. So why is he jealous? Whatever, I should start coaxing him before he blows up, Sonia thought to herself.

She shook her head in disbelief before saying a few quick words to Zane and hanging up.

When Toby saw her put her phone away, satisfaction was apparent in his eyes, but his face was still gloomy. "Are you done?"

"Yup," Sonia answered and nodded.

When he heard this, he couldn't help but pursed his lips and pressed on, "Why didn't you talk a while longer?"

Toby's jealous tone amused Sonia.

This man was already 31 years old, an age that was so close to the midway point of his life, and yet he was behaving like a jealous kid due to a measly phone call.

With this thought in mind, Sonia shook her head and laughed. "If I drag on a little longer, someone might explode."

A trace of guilt flashed across his eyes as he could tell that she was talking about him, but his face remained indifferent as he mumbled, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Enough, stop pretending." She patted his thigh helplessly. "It's just a call, and I didn't even say much. You heard everything. Why do you have to get so jealous? Get a hold of yourself," she grumbled while holding back her laughter.

Her words made him pout. "You don't care about me."

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“What?” She was stunned to hear this. “Did you just say I don’t care about you?”

“Yes.” He nodded seriously.

The corner of her mouth twitched as she replied, “When did I not care about you?”

“I told you not to answer his call, but you did it anyway. This means that you don’t care about me.” He glanced at her, and the look in his eyes was basically screaming, ‘I’m jealous! Make me feel better!’.

Sonia immediately held her head in her hand and whined, “Toby, you’re obviously finding fault in me when there’s nothing to find.”

Then, she glared at him. “How dare you say I don’t care about you! I’ve noticed how you’ve turned green with envy when I was on the phone. I wouldn’t have hung up the call so quickly if I wasn’t concerned about you and how you might burst from jealousy. I didn’t even get to thank Zane yet.”

“Why do you have to thank him?” Toby frowned at her answer.

She rolled her eyes at him and added, “You told Zane to check on the investigation with Anya. Since you don’t want to thank him, I’ll have to thank him for you. This is supposed to be your job, but you’re getting jealous instead.”

When he heard this, he became unreasonable and snorted coldly. “If Zane wants to know the details, he could’ve just called me. Instead, he chose to call you. Obviously, he has no good intentions, and you want me to thank him?!”

There’s no way he would ever thank that guy!

Zane should consider himself lucky that Toby wasn’t going after him!

Sonia was speechless when she saw Toby’s adamant face and shook her head. “What other intentions could he have?”

Finally, he stopped answering.

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What could he say? Was he supposed to tell his lover that Zane was trying to hit on her?

He was about to burst into flames just thinking about it. How could he say it out loud?

When she noticed that he was quiet, she did not bother to pry further. Instead, she softly added, "Alright, you don't have to be jealous anymore. I'm with you now. Nothing is going on between other men and me; it's just small talk. I was even on loudspeaker and speaking in front of you. So there's nothing to be jealous about. Besides, there are countless men in this world. Do I have to try and avoid all of them?"

The only way to stop her from engaging with men would be to lock her up.

But would he dare to do so?

Although Toby was a little less tense after hearing what Sonia said, he remained quiet.

As a matter of fact, he knew that nothing was going on between her and the other men.

It was just this particular person that she was talking to. That was because he knew that Zane had other intentions.

Toby wouldn't have such a big reaction if Sonia were just talking to a random stranger.

From his silence, she had no idea what he was thinking. So, she assumed that he was still jealous, and she sighed before smiling. "Okay, now. Don't be upset anymore. Look, I'm here to coax you! Once I realized you were jealous, I immediately hung up the phone with Zane. You're pushing it too far if you continue to be upset. You'll make me angry."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 869

Chapter 869 Toby's Classmate

It was not a joke as Sonia was dead serious about this.

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If Toby was still upset with her even though she had tried her best to coax him, then she would definitely be exasperated with him. It would feel like all her effort had gone to waste, so naturally, she would not be happy about it.

Toby picked up on the fact that Sonia meant what she said, so he straightened up and composed himself before shaking his head in response. "I'm not upset anymore. I'm fine now."

He shot up in high alert as if he were sitting on the edge of a cliff, and Sonia could not help herself from feeling amused by his reaction. Of course, she could tell that he had only said so because he sensed that she was beginning to get a little impatient with him. It was only for the sake of not riling her up, but she had to give him credit for that.

"Since you're not upset, then show me a smile." Sonia looked at Toby.

Toby's lips twitched into a grimace.

She nodded in satisfaction. "Not bad. I'll accept that."

Frankly, it was not much of a smile at all, but she knew him well enough to know that it was a good effort. He did not like to smile very much; at most, he gave a faint smile or a slight chuckle whenever he did feel a surge of pleasant emotions. If anyone else asked him to smile, then he would not have even attempted to do it at all. However, he was willing to at least try for her sake, which meant that he really did care about her. Therefore, she was happy to accept it.

The atmosphere in the car finally returned to normal, as if nothing had happened at all. Since Toby did not bring the matter up again, obviously, Sonia did not either.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station. She strode into the lobby hand-in-hand with him and signed their names in the visitors' log book before one of the policemen arranged for them to see Anya. However, it turned out that they came at a bad time, as Anya was currently in the interrogation room and could not be brought out to meet them.

It was to be expected, and since the investigation took precedence, Sonia was happy to cooperate. Both she and Toby settled into a bench nearby. They were in no rush and were willing to wait until Anya's interrogation ended.

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However, just as soon as they took their seats, a man in a suit walked over to them. Sonia noticed his shadow on the floor, and she looked up to see an average-looking man in glasses smiling at them. While his looks were unassuming, he had a confident air about him that made it seem like he had everything under control.

He gave them a polite smile which would usually leave a good impression, but oddly enough, Sonia did not have a good feeling about him at all. In fact, she felt a little uncomfortable with him. She frowned as she asked, "Who are you?"

Judging by his aura and the luxury brands he wore, he had to be someone of status. Sonia may not have recognized him, but Toby did and his expression was a little grim.

"You're Anya Steinfeld's attorney?" Toby spoke up and disclosed the man's identity before the man could answer Sonia's question.

"Attorney?" Sonia felt surprised, and she began to scrutinize the man in front of them. So, he's an attorney, huh. Well, he does look like one. It's too bad that he's Anya's attorney.

No wonder she did not have a good first impression of him. Why would she think favorably of anyone who was involved with Anya?

"Yes, President Fuller. I am Miss Steinfeld's legal representative. Long time no see, President Fuller," the man responded with a polite smile that had a hint of awkwardness to it.

Sonia noticed the man's awkwardness as well as the grim expression on Toby's face. She was rather puzzled as she asked Toby, "You're acquainted with him?"

Toby narrowed his eyes and said, "Yeah, we're acquainted. We went to university together, and he used to head our legal department at Fuller Group."

Her eyes grew wide after Toby made the introductions.

University mates?

Head of the legal department?

She turned her startled gaze back to the man.

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The attorney was rather ill at ease and even began to seem a little distressed. He rubbed his nose sheepishly. "It's a little embarrassing."

"You're Toby's classmate, and you were even the head of his legal department, so how did you end up as Anya's attorney?" Sonia could not wrap her head around this.

There was no way that an attorney would not check who he would be going up against before he took on a case. Details such as who the plaintiff was, and what kind of influence he had, were information that would sway an attorney's decision to accept a case. If an attorney had to go up against a powerful figure, then the attorney would be caught between a rock and a hard place. Losing would be the lesser of two evils, but if the attorney won the case, then he would worry about the likelihood of retribution from the plaintiff.

This attorney had to know that he was going up against both her and Toby when he agreed to represent Anya. Since he knew that Toby was involved, then should he not have declined to accept the case to avoid going up against Toby?

It was unusual that this man took on Anya's case and became her legal representative.

One reason could be that this attorney felt like he had no reason to be afraid of offending Toby. Or perhaps, he thought that his prior connection with Toby would protect him from any sort of payback?

Sonia's thoughts were spelled out on her face and the attorney added awkwardly, "About that... President Fuller would know why."

Upon hearing him say that, Sonia immediately turned to Toby. "You know why?"

Toby narrowed his eyes. "He's a very materialistic man. If he's willing to accept Anya's case despite the fact that he would go up against me in a case that he's bound to lose, then it must mean that Anya offered him a high retainer fee."

Sonia turned her gaze back to the attorney as if she was seeking verification from him.

The attorney quickly nodded and admitted, "I couldn't help it. She made a very lucrative offer."

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He had an embarrassed look on his face again as he said, "Actually, I'm well aware of the fact that I'll just be going through the motions for this case. I've gone over the file, so I have a good idea of what happened. My client is the one at fault. There's enough evidence to prove that, and she has even admitted it herself, so there's no way for me to try and fight this in court. The only reason why I accepted this legal hot potato is because of the sum of money she's offered me. After all, why would I turn down a free lunch?"

Sonia's lips twitched a little. She was rendered speechless by his words, but somehow, he did sound rather convincing. If she were in his position, she might not have declined the case either. Who could say no to free money? Something would not be right with the person who could.

Therefore, after hearing what the attorney had to say for himself, Sonia seemed to have understood why he decided to take on Anya's case.

"Surely it can't be that simple?" Toby had a shrewd look on his face as he spoke up. "Anyone with half a mind can tell that this is a no-win situation since Anya is guilty beyond a shadow of a doubt. Even if she hired an attorney to go through the motions, wouldn't it be enough to just get any random attorney? Why fork out such a huge sum to hire you instead? Let me guess, did the person helping Anya hire you to get to me?"

The attorney adjusted his glasses and gave a helpless smile. "I really can't hide anything from you, President Fuller. You've always been a sharp observer ever since our days in university. You're absolutely right. Mr. Salzburg did hire me specifically because he somehow found out about our past connection with one another. He was willing to pay a large sum to hire me in the hopes that you would show mercy on Miss Steinfeld for my sake."

The attorney pointed toward the trial room where Anya currently was in.

Sonia glanced at Toby before taking another look at the attorney. Moments after that, she snorted to herself. Have mercy on Anya?

Anya's mysterious helper was in for a sore disappointment if he thought that Toby would show mercy to anyone.

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Toby had no qualms about disregarding his relationships with other people when it came to doing what he thought was right, unless the person was his grandmother, or perhaps Sonia herself.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 870

Chapter 870 Jealous Again

Sonia was not exaggerating at all. Toby's affections for her ran deep, and she believed that he would do anything she asked him to, even if it meant letting Anya off scot-free.

But would she ask him to do that?

Certainly not!

The man behind Anya was barking up the wrong tree with this plan of his.

True enough, Toby did not even have to refute the attorney's words, as the attorney himself quickly added, "I know that it's impossible, of course. President Fuller and I might go way back, but now we barely have any contact with each other. He would not choose to go easy on Anya just for my sake."

"Since you're well aware of that, then why did you accept the case anyway?" Sonia asked.

The attorney had full knowledge of her relationship with Toby, so he was very respectful to her as well. He smiled and explained, "For the very reason I mentioned earlier, money. Mr. Salzburg promised that as long as I met with President Fuller and pleaded the case to him, then I would be paid 5 million."

He held up his fingers to emphasize the amount.

Sonia gasped. "5 million? That's a lot of money indeed."

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The attorney nodded in agreement. "Exactly! Combined with my retainer fee, I would be paid a total of slightly over 7 million. How could I say no to that?"

Sonia laughed. "That may be so, but what if you didn't manage to persuade Toby? Wouldn't they take the 5 million back?"

"Surprisingly, no." The attorney shook his head. "I've asked Miss Steinfeld about this before, since I'm thoroughly aware of the fact that my relationship with President Fuller was not one that held any sway over him. I was upfront about this to Mr. Salzburg as well, so he knows that it's an impossible task, but he insisted on trying anyway. Since he's determined to give it a go despite knowing the odds, then I have no qualms about accepting his money."

Sonia was beginning to admire this man's gumption. She gave him a thumbs up and asked, "Aren't you afraid of losing your credibility as an attorney?"

The attorney chuckled. "What's a little credibility when it comes to that much money?"

Sonia had no response for that. His life revolved around money, and it was exactly like how Toby described him.

Still, she could accept his point of view. After all, money did make the world go round.

Both she and Toby were hard at work amassing a fortune for themselves as well. If not, why else would they be slaving away for their respective companies?

"So you're here to plead clemency on behalf of Anya?" Finally, Toby spoke up once more, and his icy stare was fixed on the attorney.

The attorney adjusted his glasses and nodded. "Indeed, but only for the sake of making an attempt. Since I did agree to take this case, then I should at least give it a try even if I know that it won't work. After all, I still need to do my job."

What a guy!

Sonia stuck her thumb up for him once again as she was impressed by him.

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When Toby saw what Sonia was doing, he pursed his lips in displeasure and pulled her hand back down before giving her a warning look. She was not allowed to be impressed with any man other than him.

Sonia rolled her eyes in amusement, but nodded her assent. She would not be impressed with anyone else except for him. This satisfied Toby, so he turned back to the attorney. "You're not afraid that you might offend me?"

However, the attorney adjusted his necktie and responded confidently, "I may not be close friends with you, President Fuller, but I'd like to think that I have a fairly good understanding of you. Since you're certain of the outcome and you know the kind of person I am, then it's unlikely that you'd have a bone to pick with me. I'm sure about this, so that's why I decided to take on this case."

Toby snorted and did not respond, but the attorney was right when he alluded to the fact that Toby would not hold this against him. It was the reason why Toby was largely unaffected by the attorney's presence. There was nothing that this attorney could do to change Toby's mind after all. Since this attorney was merely going through the motions and had no intentions of helping Anya, then there was no reason for Toby to begrudge him this chance to earn a sizable fee.

Sonia glanced at Toby and noticed that while his expression was a little cold, it was still fairly neutral. The attorney had guessed correctly, so he did understand Toby quite well.

"Since you know that Toby's not going to get offended, why don't you hurry up and make an attempt to plead the case on Anya's behalf? It'll be our turn to see Anya soon." Sonia checked her watch and reminded the attorney.

Earlier, the policeman had informed them that Anya's interrogation would take another half hour. Half an hour was nearly up, so the attorney needed to do whatever he intended to do now.

Once the attorney heard Sonia's reminder, he quickly looked over to Toby. Toby had a neutral expression on his face, but he did not refute Sonia, so the attorney immediately got the hint. He realized Sonia was more important to Toby than he previously thought. After tugging at his necktie, he tapped away on his phone before turning to Toby with a look of utmost respect. "It's my honor to meet you, President Fuller. I'm Miss Anya Steinfeld's legal representative, and I would like to know what your stance is on this case. Would you be

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willing to settle out of court? We would do our best to meet any of your demands if both you and Miss Reed are willing to forgive Miss Anya Steinfeld for her actions. Would you be open to discussing this further?"

"Never, so get lost!" Toby remained expressionless, but his tone was icy.

Sonia did not say anything, but she nodded in agreement to show that she shared Toby's stance.

The attorney adjusted his glasses as his expression morphed into one of disappointment. He sighed and added regretfully, "Alright, thank you for letting me know where you stand on this. I apologize for interrupting you both."

Right after that, the attorney saved the audio recording and pocketed his phone. "Okay, I've done my part. With this recording, I'll be able to claim the 5 million."

When Sonia noticed the greedy look on the attorney's face, she laughed and said, "This is the least amount of effort I've ever seen from anyone. Isn't it obvious from the recording that you're just putting on a show? After hearing it, would they really be willing to pay you still?"

The attorney patted the phone in his pocket and reassured her. "Of course, Miss Reed. They said I would be paid if I made a plea to President Fuller. I did just that, and even if it was all an act, it still counts as making a plea. After all, our agreement did not stipulate how serious I had to be about it."

Once again, Sonia was speechless. The attorney sounded too convincing, and it was impossible for her to refute him. Who knew he had such a glib tongue? He had to be pretty successful in his field.

Sonia was curious, so she decided to search him up on the web. As soon as she saw his credentials, her eyes grew wide and she began to see the attorney in a different light. Indeed, he was not an ordinary attorney at all.

"What are you looking at?" Sonia had a look of marvel when she looked up at the attorney, but soon, a large hand covered her eyes to prevent her from giving the attorney a look of admiration.

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Toby's lips were pressed into a thin line, and he had a stormy expression on his face. He was extremely uncomfortable with the look on Sonia's face when she stared up at the attorney. Sure enough, his expression changed as he shot daggers at the attorney.

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