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## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 871 - 880

Chapter 871 Constantly Getting Jealous

“What, what’s the matter?” The attorney was bewildered as he had no idea how he had offended Toby. Why was Toby staring at him with such a scary expression?

He wanted to ask what was happening, but Toby commanded with a steely tone, “Get lost!”

The attorney’s lips twitched. It was obvious that Toby was in a foul mood, so the attorney nodded and rushed off.

Sonia moved Toby’s hand away from her eyes and pursed her lips in displeasure as she asked, “What’s up with you?”

Toby did not reply. Instead, he cupped her face with his hands and pulled her toward him before he finally uttered in a low growl, “Never look at another man like that ever again. You’re not allowed to show a look of admiration to any other man, do you hear me? You can only look at me like that!”

His words were dripping with jealousy, and Sonia finally realized what was happening. He was upset by the way she looked at the attorney earlier, and this revelation amused her.

She laughed without saying anything, and Toby was not satisfied with her reaction. “Did you hear me?”

He repeated his words as his grip grew stronger.

Sonia hurriedly nodded. “Yes, yes, I heard you.”

Only then did Toby let her go.

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Sonia massaged her now-reddened face and chided him. "Why are you always like this? Why do you keep getting jealous? It's the third time today."

Toby remained silent for a while before declaring, "It's because I care about you and love you too much. When I was under the hypnosis, even though you were right beside me, I had no idea that you were the one I loved, and in the end, I lost you. I don't want to lose you again. You're too important to me, and I can't stand the thought of you paying too much attention to anyone else."

Toby was conscious of how easily he got jealous over the most inconsequential things, but he could not stop himself. Sonia was like a precious jewel that had once been lost to him, so now that he found her again, all he wanted to do was keep her by his side for good. He could not bear the thought of her spending her time and effort on someone else.

Both his words and his present demeanor made it clear that he was feeling insecure, and Sonia could not help but sigh. He lost her once before, so he could not bear the thought of losing her again. He lived in constant fear that she would fall in love with someone else, because at one point in time, she had been deeply hurt by him, and had fallen out of love with him.

She held his arm and sighed again. She had been the one who felt insecure about their relationship back then, and now it was his turn.

"Don't worry." Sonia rested her head on his shoulders. Her tone had softened as she consoled him, "You're the most important person in the world to me. I might be curious about other people, but I don't feel anything for them, so you don't have to worry that they'll take my attention away from you. You'll always be the one I pay the most attention to."

Unless, if by some chance they were no longer a couple and had become strangers. If that happened, then she would naturally stop paying him any attention. However, there was no reason for her to say this out loud since it would only serve to make him even more unhappy.

Toby's stiff expression grew a lot more relaxed after hearing Sonia's words, but he still sounded a little upset as he said, "What's there to be curious about him? Why did you look at him in admiration?"

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Sonia held his arm tightly. "I'm just curious about his credentials. What else do you think I would be curious about?"

She looked him in the eye and added, "He's nowhere near as good-looking as you, nor does he have a rocking body like you do, so why would I be interested in him?"

Toby's lips quirked up a little at Sonia's satisfactory appraisal of his looks. "That's more like it."

Sonia was scoffing at him on the inside, and her amusement was written all over her face as well.

He's always putting on airs, but deep down inside, he's such a child. Just a little praise is enough to get him all excited again.

In her heart, she secretly apologized to the attorney for putting him down when she was praising Toby.

"But why are you curious about his credentials?" Toby looked at Sonia, who was still resting her head against his shoulder. While he was thrilled by how highly she thought of him, he still wanted to get to the bottom of her curiosity toward that attorney.

Sonia could tell that he was determined to find out, and her lips twitched in exasperation. Oh fine, since he's so curious, then I might as well let him know, or else he would never stop asking.

She rubbed her temples and said, "He seemed like a smooth talker, so I was curious to know if he was a good attorney. When I looked him up on the internet, I found out that he was one of the top three best attorneys in the country. At first, I assumed that he was just a typical greedy attorney, and I never expected him to be that well-known, so that's why I was surprised."

Having said that, she turned and looked Toby in the eye. "By the way, since he's such a good attorney, why didn't you keep him in the company?"

Even though it would cost a bomb to have such a good attorney on retainer, it was still not a big deal for a man like Toby. Therefore, she was curious why Toby had let him go.

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"He resigned," Toby stated coolly.

"Whatever for?" Sonia did not understand it at all. "If he's the head of the legal department, then you would've paid him a fine salary. At the very least, it should be more than what he's currently earning on his own. He's such a materialistic guy, so why would he do that?"

"If he didn't leave, then his position would soon be replaced by someone else. Rather than being unceremoniously dethroned, he would rather leave on his own accord. At the very least, it would sound a lot better." Toby began toying with Sonia's hand as he explained.

Sonia cocked her head to the side. "What do you mean?"

"It means that not only did I hire him, one of the top three attorneys in the country, I also hired the top attorney in the country, who is now the head of our legal department at Fuller Group." Toby pressed his lips on her hand and gave her a soft kiss.

Sonia was hit with a realization. "So that's why. Now I get it."

If she had been in that position, then she probably would have resigned too. If someone who was better than her was eyeing her position, and she felt unconfident about keeping it, then she might as well resign instead.

"Oh, by the way." A thought just occurred to Sonia and she sat up straight. "Mr. Woolley kept mentioning a Mr. Salzburg. Was he talking about Connor Salzburg?"

"Yes, that's him." Toby nodded firmly.

Sonia's brows furrowed. "We should've asked Mr. Woolley what the connection between Anya and Connor was."

"It's no matter. I'm sure we'll find out soon enough." Toby's eyes narrowed and glinted dangerously.

Sonia looked over at him and was about to speak when a policeman came over. "President Fuller, Miss Reed, you may see Anya Steinfeld now."

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Upon hearing his words, Sonia rushed to her feet and dragged Toby up with her. "Thank you, please lead the way for us."

The policeman gave a courteous smile and gestured for them to follow him.

When Sonia and Toby entered the interrogation room, they saw Anya, who was sitting in a wheelchair with her head lowered. Anya was unable to walk right now, so instead of cuffing her into the seat in the interrogation room, the policemen graciously allowed her to stay seated in her own wheelchair while they questioned her.

Even so, Anya had gone through a lot in the last 24 hours, and she was not in a very good state of mind. It was clear that she had an awful time when she spent the night at the police station. While the police obviously would not use force on her, she would still be tormented by her own thoughts and emotions over being locked up.

It was clear for all to see that Anya was to blame for her present situation.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 872

Chapter 872 Toby's Overindulgent Love

A person would crumble under such guilt, fear, and anxiety, but Sonia felt that Anya deserved what she was going through.

"Oh, you're here. Miss Reed, President Fuller." The police officers who were interrogating Anya immediately greeted Sonia and Toby once they entered the room. Toby gave a grunt of acknowledgment, but Sonia was a lot more polite. She gave them a smile and said, "Yeah, we're here."

The moment Anya heard Sonia's voice, she raised her head and fixed her eyes on Sonia with a baleful glare. The atmosphere seemed to chill around Toby when he noticed that, but Sonia gently nudged his hand as a reminder to stay calm. Then, she released his hand and started moving toward Anya.

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However, when Sonia was just about to take a step, Toby grabbed her hand. "Don't go over. She might try and hurt you."

Sonia turned around and gave him a smile. "Don't worry, she doesn't have the guts to do anything of that sort in a police station. In any case, she's stuck in a wheelchair, so she's no match for me."

Truth be told, Sonia had every reason to be confident. She may not be as strong as a man, but she was definitely stronger than the average woman. Seeing as how she could easily overpower Jessica and come out of the fight unscathed, she was not at all worried about defending herself from Anya, who could not even stand up from her own wheelchair. In fact, if she took some self-defense classes, then she would surely be able to defeat certain men as well.

Toby could see the confidence in Sonia's eyes, so he decided to put his worries aside and trust her judgment on this. He let go of her hand but still insisted, "Be careful, and be on your guard."

Even if Anya was a weak opponent, there was no guarantee that Anya would not resort to any dirty tricks. If Sonia did not keep her guard up, then she might get hurt.

Sonia was moved by how worried Toby was for her, so she smiled and nodded. "I will. Anyway, aren't you right behind me? I trust that you'll keep an eye on me, and you won't let me get hurt, right?"

Toby's lips curved into a faint smile. "Yeah."

"Then I'll be alright." Sonia gave him a huge grin and headed toward Anya once more.

True enough, Toby kept his eyes fixed on Sonia. His brows were tightly knitted together as he remained on high alert to detect any possible danger that might come to her.

The other police officers had complicated looks on their faces as they watched the couple's interaction.

Hey, show a little respect for us over here! This is a police station, and you're not on your honeymoon here.

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Though obviously, none of them actually voiced this out loud.

Therefore, under Toby's watchful gaze, Sonia proceeded to approach Anya.

Anya's hands were handcuffed together and resting on her knees, but her fists were tightly clenched. As soon as Sonia came nearer, Anya's fists clenched even tighter and her veins began to pop.

It was obvious just how hard Anya was trying to suppress her anger and hatred.

Sonia glanced at Anya's tightly-fisted hands, along with her monstrous expression and venomous glare, before snorting. "You hate me?"

Anya bit her lip without making a sound, but her feelings were obvious. It was clear that Anya despised Sonia.

Sonia's red lips curved into a sneer, and to everyone's shock, she raised her hand and slapped Anya right across her face.

Smack! The sound rang out as clear as a bell.

Anya's head was flung to one side, and she felt like it was rattling from the forceful slap. She was dumbstruck as she clutched her cheek and stared wide-eyed at Sonia, and all the color drained from her face.

It was not just Anya either. Everyone in the interrogation room had frozen as well. For a brief moment, the interrogation room fell into pin-drop silence, and no one spoke at all. No one expected Sonia to raise her hand against Anya, let alone do it so openly.

Toby was the first to snap out of his shock. He did not think that Sonia would slap Anya, so he had been stunned as well, but he had a faint smile once he got over the shock. He walked over to Sonia.

After giving Anya a slap, Sonia lowered her gaze and started massaging her hand. She had not held back at all, and she ended up exerting too much force. It felt like her wrist had

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strained a little, and it was starting to feel a little numb. She had used too much strength in that slap, so the opposing force had done a number on her own hand.

“Let me take a look.” When Toby walked up to Sonia, he noticed that she was clutching her wrist. All signs of mirth immediately vanished from his face as checked in on her.

Sonia stopped massaging her wrist and turned to him. “Why did you come over?”

“I came to see if you got hurt,” Toby said. He pulled her hand over to take a better look at it.

Sonia chuckled. “How would I have gotten hurt? I’m the one who hit her, not the other way around.”

Yes, exactly!

By now, the other police officers had snapped out of their daze as well, but they never thought they would hear such ridiculous words coming out of Toby’s mouth. Thankfully, Miss Reed was not as irrational as he was.

She’s right! She’s the one who did the slapping, so why would President Fuller think that she would get hurt?

They were beginning to think that Toby was a little shameless.

As for Anya, she was still clutching her face in a daze and had not come out of her shock yet.

Toby had no clue that the police officers were scoffing at him internally, and he did not even bother to spare them a glance. Even if he knew what they were thinking about him, he would not care either. The only person whose opinion mattered to him was Sonia.

He opened up Sonia’s palm and began to look at it carefully. When he saw how red it was, his brows creased even more.

“What, what’s wrong?” Sonia’s heart skipped a beat when she saw his grim expression.

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Why does he look so grim? Did something happen?

Toby gently caressed her palm and replied in a low voice, "I thought you said you weren't hurt. Look at how red your hand is."

"....." Sonia's expression became a little stiff.

As for the other police officers, they were dumbfounded by Toby's words as well. Earlier, when they saw the grim expression on his face, they reacted just like Sonia did and assumed that something serious had happened.

Who would have thought that it was just a little redness?

That's all? Isn't it just a little redness? Why did he have to startle us with such a horrible expression?

Once again, the police officers grumbled in their hearts, but they still kept a begrudging smile on their faces. If it were not for the fact that Toby was an influential member of society, they would have shredded him to pieces for giving them such a scare.

Meanwhile, Sonia sighed and gave Toby a look. "Of course my hand would be a little red after I've hit someone with it. What's so shocking about that?"

Toby pursed his lips. "If it's this red, then it must have been painful for you as well."

Well, Sonia could not deny that. She knew her physics, so the force that she exerted when she slapped Anya would come right back at her too. Even now, her wrist was still a little numb, and she had been massaging it earlier.

When Toby saw Sonia admitting it with a nod, he kissed her hand soothingly. "Next time, you don't have to do this kind of thing yourself. Just ask someone else to do it so that you won't get hurt. Especially if you're hitting someone thick-skinned since it'll be even easier for you to get hurt when you hit them. Even if you can't find someone else to do it for you, then find an object to use instead so that your hand won't hurt."

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The moment Toby said those words, the interrogation room fell silent once again. All the police officers stared at Toby like he was some sort of monster.

Where's your decency, President Fuller? It's one thing to not condemn your girlfriend's actions of slapping another person in public, but must you also start mocking the person she hit? Also, why are you advising her to get someone else to do it for her next time? Have you forgotten that there are police officers here in the room with you?

Though, no matter how much they were complaining to themselves, the police officers still did not dare say a word.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 873

Chapter 873 The Stupidest Woman

Sonia smiled warmly as she stared at the man in front of him. He was still massaging her wrist and showering it with gentle kisses as his eyes shone with concern.

How could he be so adorable?

"I'm fine now. It doesn't hurt anymore." By now, Toby seemed to have forgotten that they were in a police station and had an audience of police officers behind them. She was a little embarrassed by his overt display of affection, so she hurriedly withdrew her hand to stop his barrage of kisses.

He might go even further if she did not stop him now.

Toby understood her well, so naturally, he figured out why she withdrew her hand from his grasp. He gave the police officers a warning look and reluctantly let go of her hand.

"Remember, let someone else do the grunt work for you next time. Or if you must hit them yourself, then find an object to use. That way, you won't hurt yourself and won't get your hands dirty either."

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Sonia was amused by how serious Toby was about his advice, so she nodded and promised him, "Okay, I'll give it a try next time."

"Good." Toby was satisfied.

Just then, Anya finally recovered from her state of shock. She turned to face the front again, but she was still clutching her cheek. Her ears were still ringing, and her face felt like it was on fire. Sonia did not hold back at all with the slap. Anya did not need a mirror to know that her face must be swollen like a balloon right now!

She could feel the throbbing pain on her face, and when she looked up at the lovey-dovey couple in front of her, her eyes were filled with hostility. She began to tremble as she shrieked, "Sonia Reed, how dare you hit me?"

Her piercing voice echoed around the room. Both Sonia and Toby turned to look at her. Toby's eyes were narrowed and bloodthirsty. One look from him would be enough to strike fear into someone's heart. However, Anya's eyes were glued to Sonia, so she did not realize the animosity that was coming from Toby.

Sonia smirked and asked coolly, "Why would I be afraid of hitting you? You're staring daggers at me as if you're about to rip me to pieces, so naturally, I feel the urge to hit you back. Since I feel the urge to do so, then why shouldn't I act upon it? It's better than suppressing my feelings. Who knows when I'd explode if I stopped myself? I wouldn't risk it just for your sake."

She observed the hand that she used to slap Anya before waving it in front of her. Her smile began to look a little cruel as she sneered. "How was it? Did you enjoy the slap I gave you?"

"You..." Anya glared at Sonia with a fiery look in her eyes.

But Sonia was not spooked by her at all. She lowered her hand and said, "It seems like you did find it quite enjoyable. You can't even find the words to describe it now."

Toby had an adoring look in his eyes as he watched how Sonia toyed with Anya. Sonia looked like a dominatrix with a devilish penchant for teasing. She would look even more the part if she wore a leather bodysuit and had a whip in her hands.

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Toby's eyes darkened as he began to imagine Sonia in a leather bodysuit. His mind had formed quite the image, and Toby's eyes grew even darker. His breath caught in his throat, and he swallowed unconsciously.

Maybe I should get a few of those outfits for her to try on.

Toby rubbed his jaw in thought, and his eyes began to glint.

All of a sudden, Sonia had a weird feeling and she shuddered unconsciously. She looked around her, but she could not find anything unusual, so she cocked her head slightly in confusion.

That's weird, what was that feeling about?

It felt like something had latched itself onto her, and she did not sense any malice, but it gave her a peculiar feeling nonetheless. However, that feeling was gone once she took a look around.

Could it have been that the interrogation room was too cold, so it made her shudder?

That sounded quite plausible, so Sonia did not give it a second thought. She turned her attention back to Anya, then reached out to grab Anya by the jaw before yanking hard.

Anya groaned in pain. It felt like her face had been disfigured, and she glared at Sonia in disbelief. "Sonia Reed, how dare you lay your hands on me again?!"

She could not believe that Sonia dared to do this to her in front of all the police officers. The slap earlier had been unexpected, so none of the police officers could react in time, but was Sonia hitting her again without being afraid of the police officers this time?

"Why wouldn't I dare to?" Sonia yanked Anya's head up by the jaw. "You keep asking for it, so I couldn't resist at all. Like I said earlier, if I feel the urge to hit you, then I'm going to hit you."

"You..." Anya's eyes were bloodshot. "This is a police station!"

"So what?"

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So what?

Anya threw an incensed glare at the police officers in the room. "Are all of you blind? Can't you see that she's hitting me? How can you even say you're a police officer if you don't stop her from hitting me in your jurisdiction?! Are you all a bunch of cowards?!"

Once they heard Anya's screams, all the police officers had dark expressions on their faces, and they stared at Anya in silence.

Sonia could not resist snorting out in laughter. Even Toby raised his eyebrows and stared at Anya like she was an idiot.

He had seen a lot of stupid people in his time, but he had never seen one as stupid as her.

Toby was standing right there in the room with the rest of them, so naturally, the police officers would not try and stop Sonia from hitting Anya. Even though they were in a police station, all the police officers still chose to turn a blind eye.

It was a little embarrassing for them, but they would rather not offend him. After all, he had been providing the police force with a lot of financial assistance. He was the one who invested in improving their police vehicles and police equipment. Therefore, to a certain extent, they were willing to let things slide.

However, Anya did not think of this at all. Instead, she called them out for not stopping Sonia's actions and even went so far as to label them cowards. There was no way they were going to step in and help her now.

Either way, this was the first time that Toby had seen such a stupid person who boxed herself into a corner by single-handedly offending every person she possibly could.

To make matters worse, she still did not realize what she had done.

"By the way, what time is it now?" Suddenly, one of the police officers spoke up.

Another police officer made a show of checking his watch before getting up and saying, "It's nearly noon. Time for lunch! Let's go and grab a bite."

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“Great idea, let’s go now.” All the police officers nodded in agreement.

Sure enough, all of them glanced at Sonia and Toby before walking out of the interrogation room.

Both Sonia and Toby understood to look in the police officers’ eyes. It meant that they were giving the couple carte blanche to continue doing whatever they wanted to Anya but to not leave any glaring signs of it. Sonia graciously accepted their gesture with a smile.

As for Anya, she was stunned when she saw all of the police officers leaving the room. Clearly, she still had no idea why they were leaving.

Sonia noticed the stupefied look in Anya’s eyes, so she asked in a taunting voice, “You don’t know why they’re leaving? Well, I’ll be kind just once and enlighten you. It’s because you offended them.”

I offended them?

Anya’s pupils began darting around, but she quickly shook her head. “That’s impossible! When did I ever offend them?”

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 874

Chapter 874 Always Paying Attention to You

Sonia smirked. She had seen her fair share of foolishness, but this really took the cake. Even now, Anya probably had not figured out how offensive she had been with her words earlier.

How could anyone not find her despicable?

Sonia gave her a mocking stare. “You called them cowards, but you think you didn’t offend them?”

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Sigh, she really did have such a soft heart. Why else would she be kind enough to remind Anya?

Sonia's reminder sparked Anya's memory, and her face grew pale as she finally realized why the police officers had all left.

So it really was because of something I said?

Anya's eyes roamed from the door, to Sonia who stood in front of her, and to Toby who was lounging in a chair nearby. Slowly, her entire body began to tremble, but it was not fear that she felt—it was anger.

How could they call themselves police officers if they decided to leave her alone when they knew full well that both of these people were out for blood?! So what if she had offended them by her words? Was she wrong?

Everything she said was the truth! They were cowards who did not even bother trying to stop Sonia from hurting her!

How could they just throw a tantrum and leave like that? Shouldn't they stay and prove that they're not cowards by stopping these two from going any further?

They did nothing of the sort, but instead, they chose to hold a grudge against her. How could they put on that uniform and call themselves police officers?

Judging by Anya's heavy breathing and murderous gaze, it was easy for Sonia to deduce the thoughts that were running through Anya's mind.

For some reason, Sonia felt like she could read Anya like a book despite having only met her a couple of times. Anya was one of those women who felt like the world should revolve around them. She would never own up to her own mistakes, and would always find someone else to blame for anything that went wrong. The world should bow down at her feet and cater to her every whim, and if they did not, then something was wrong with the world while she remained completely flawless.

She was exactly the same as Tina Gray. A flash of loathing flitted across Sonia's eyes as she thought about that woman.

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Tina Gray had ruined Sonia's marriage and even attempted to take her life several times. No matter how good-tempered Sonia was, there was no way that she could tolerate Tina's existence. Sonia had sworn to get even with Tina once she found her. In all likelihood, Tina would be given the death sentence for all the times she tried to take Sonia's life. The only problem was they had no idea where Tina was right now!

Sonia threw a derisive look at Anya and lamented at her own unlucky streak. She thought that her encounter with the abominable Tina Gray was enough to use up her allotment of bad luck in life, but who knew that she would still run into Anya, who was shaping up to be Tina Gray 2.0.

She was starting to wonder if she had somehow been born a magnet for heinous people. Why were there so many despicable people around her?

Of course, she had to be a magnet for kind people as well. After all, were there not many people around her who lent her a helping hand?

The more she thought about it, the happier she felt, and she had a faint smile on her face.

However, in Anya's eyes, it was a taunting smile that was mocking her. Sonia was laughing at her own stupidity for offending the only people who might have helped her.

But so what if she had offended them all?

How dared Sonia at her?!

"Stop that. Don't you dare laugh at me! Don't you dare!" Anya stirred into a frenzy and hollered at Sonia with a vicious tone as she glared at her with venomous eyes.

Sonia's smirk reminded Anya of those few months she had suffered under that person. That person spoke to her scornfully and treated her derisively. She had been humiliated, and her pride trampled into the ground, so she despised anyone who treated her in the same way. Sonia's mocking only served to strike a painful chord in her.

As for Sonia, she had not anticipated Anya's blow-up at all. The madness in Anya's eyes was pretty scary, but Sonia was not afraid of her. Anya was handcuffed to her wheelchair, and no matter how hard Anya trashed about, it was impossible for her to even get out of the

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wheelchair. Therefore, no matter how scary Anya seemed to be, there was nothing for Sonia to be afraid of. She was merely puzzled by Anya's explosive reaction.

"What's the matter? Is there something wrong with my smile? Why should I stop smiling?" Sonia responded coolly.

Toby had not said anything, but he was deep in thought as he observed Anya.

Anya glared at Sonia and announced through gritted teeth, "I forbid you to smile! No one is allowed to smile like that in front of me!"

"No one?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "And just who might you be, bigshot? Who are you to set the rules for whether or not a person can smile in front of you? Hah. So what if I want to smile? What can you do about it?"

As Sonia spoke, she moved closer to Anya and flashed Anya a brilliant grin to rile her up. Even without Anya misconstruing anything, it was obvious to everyone that this grin was full of condescension and derision.

Indeed, right at this moment, Sonia felt nothing but condescension and derision toward Anya.

It was important for people to have self-awareness, but Anya did not. She even tried to be all high and mighty, demanding that other people lived by her rules.

Hah! She has zero self-awareness. If she's so great, then why doesn't she just snap her fingers to get her way?

Sonia rolled her eyes at Anya. This was the exact reason why Sonia felt nothing but condescension and derision toward her.

Meanwhile, Toby was very amused as he watched how Sonia continued to toy with Anya. She was like a predator teasing its prey. There was a gentle smile on his face that was full of adoration, but he looked a little thoughtful as well.

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Toby knew that Sonia was not the kind of person who would kick a dog when it was down, or tease others this way. Even if it were her enemy, she would still choose not to stoop to their level.

It had been the case with Jessica. Once Sonia had gotten her revenge against Jessica, she left Jessica to rot in prison without sparing her a second look. Sonia had never done this to anyone before, and she was going so far as to mock Anya time and time again.

He could not figure out why she was behaving so differently this time. However, Toby assumed that she was doing it because she truly despised Anya, and he was willing to support anything she did as long as it did not put her in a dangerous situation. In fact, he was rather enjoying how lively she looked right now as she continued to toy with Anya.

Therefore, he fully supported whatever she wanted to do.

In any case, Anya was no saint either. If Sonia had fun teasing her, then at least there was some value to Anya's existence. Toby crossed his legs and settled into a comfortable position. There was the barest hint of a smile on his face, and he looked like a king who was surveying his court.

However, his eyes alight as he stared at Sonia.

Sonia seemed to have noticed the adoring eyes that were fixed upon her. She turned back and smiled at Toby to let him know that she was still aware of his presence in the room. She had not forgotten about him in the midst of her fooling around with Anya.

After all, she was fully aware of just how much of a green-eyed monster he was. It did not matter if it were men or women, he would still stew in jealousy if she paid anyone else too much attention.

True enough, when Toby saw Sonia turning around to look at him, his heart began singing with glee.

Sonia could almost envision a fluffy tail sticking out from behind him and wagging about excitedly. Toby acted like a giant puppy sometimes. She laughed and shook her head before turning back to Anya.

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Anya could not care less about the couple's flirtatious interaction. Or to be more specific, Sonia's taunting was like a knife that wedged deeply into her heart, so what was a little flirting in comparison to that?

"Sonia Reed! Sonia Reed!" Anya's hands were twisted together as she shrieked Sonia's name.

Sonia picked up on the intense hatred in Anya's voice, and her smile slowly faded into an emotionless expression.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 875

Chapter 875 The Enmity Between Us

"You really despise me, huh." There was not a shred of emotion in Sonia's voice.

Toby was also frowning in displeasure at Anya's display of hatred toward Sonia. It was a shockingly deep-seated hate. Anyone who did not know the truth about the situation between them would have thought that Sonia had done a great wrong against Anya, such as killing her parents. Otherwise, it was impossible for Anya to feel such abhorrence toward Sonia over the two times that they had clashed with one another.

Truth be told, the enmity between Sonia and Anya was not quite earth-shattering, but it was still a serious matter. It was within reason for Anya to hate Sonia for sending her to prison, but it should not be such an all-consuming hatred. The way Anya acted made it seem like she and Sonia were mortal enemies.

They hardly knew each other, and Sonia held no such grudge against Anya either, so why did Anya feel such an intense loathing toward Sonia? Was it merely because of Anya's own personality that amplified her hatred, or was there some other reason?

Toby narrowed his eyes and stared at Anya with an indecipherable expression.

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However, Sonia did not notice the change in Toby's expression. She kept her gaze even as she looked into Anya's loathsome eyes, and she sneered. "Look at you now. You're brimming with hatred and you look like you're going to tear me to pieces! But I don't get it. What gives you the right to hate me?"

Sonia reached out to grasp Anya's jaw again before jerking her head upward to stare right into her eyes. "In the past, we never met before. If it hadn't been for the fact that you jumped out in front of my lover's car, then we never would have met either, and we would have had nothing to do with each other."

When Toby heard the word 'lover' come out of Sonia's mouth, he immediately jumped with glee. He sat up straight and began to gloat.

It was something that he had to gloat about! Sonia had never introduced him to anyone else ever since they got back together. Even though most people already knew about their relationship, having a proper introduction still made a difference. This was the first time that she openly declared their relationship, and she even used the word 'lover' instead of 'boyfriend'.

Lover was a lot more intimate than boyfriend. Toby could not hide his smile as he dwelled on this thought.

However, both Sonia and Anya had no clue about the thoughts that were running amok in Toby's head. They continued staring at one another. Sonia gripped a little harder, and instantly, Anya felt a stinging pain on her face.

Sonia was not at all concerned about Anya's wellbeing. She clutched Anya's jaw tightly and said, "When we first met, you tried to steal my man away from me. I demanded that you apologize, but you made a huge fuss about it and your apology was full of snide contempt. Did you think I hadn't noticed that? Of course I did. I just chose to ignore it since we weren't going to run into each other ever again. I've always had a soft heart and would rather avoid conflict."

Having said that, Sonia gripped even harder. Anya gasped in pain as her eyes began to tear up.

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Anya was panicking now, and she struggled as hard as she could as she cried out, "Sonia Reed, you let go right this instant! Stop pinching my chin, you're going to bend it out of shape!"

Sonia was stunned by Anya's words before she recalled the fact that Anya had gotten plastic surgery all over her body. The amount of strength she used just now was enough to make Anya's chin fillers move out of its place.

She thought about removing her hand, but Toby drawled coldly, "Ignore her. Who cares if it gets bent out of shape? It's not like we can't afford to pay for her to get it again."

Sonia cocked her eyebrows and glanced at Anya's petrified expression before laughing. "You're right. We can just pay for it."

Since money was not a problem, there was no reason for her to worry about it. She had long been itching to teach this woman a lesson. This feeling had begun ever since Anya showed up in Toby's hospital room in an attempt to rile her up and steal Toby away from her. At the time, she figured that it was the first time that she had met Anya, so she did not push things too far and swallowed her anger.

Who would have thought that Anya could be this shameless? Yesterday, at the boutique, she had brazenly tried to buy Sonia's gown, and when that failed, she decided to hire someone to destroy the gown instead.

Anya's actions thoroughly incensed Sonia, and this was why Sonia did not hesitate to give Anya a tight slap across the face. Apart from Tina, Anya was the craziest woman that Sonia had ever met. In fact, that slap had barely even begun to appease her anger. Sonia was tempted to abandon all pretense and beat up Anya for the sake of venting her fury.

But they were in a police station, so she could not be so unruly. Furthermore, if she did end up hurting Anya, then she would have to face the consequences for her actions as well. Still, if she did nothing, then she would explode from all her pent-up rage. Therefore, she could only rely on these ploys to release a little bit of her anger.

She used little tricks such as toying with Anya, ridiculing Anya, and using words to crush Anya's soul and mental state. The only physical thing she did was to pinch Anya's jaw. This

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was the only way she could take her rage out on Anya without leaving any visible wounds that would get her in trouble with the law.

Once again, Sonia pinched Anya's jaw a little harder. Her perfectly-manicured nails dug into Anya's flesh and left little indents on Anya's face. "Did you hear that? We'll pay for it, so we won't care about how bent out of shape your chin gets."

"You guys..." Anya's eyes grew wide in disbelief as she had never thought that they would be this callous.

Sonia pursed her lips. "What about us? Your hatred for me is clear for all to see, so why do you think that we'd give a damn about you? Just how audacious are you?"

She chuckled and added, "Oh, right. You're pretty audacious. We've only met twice, but the first time we did, you tried to steal my man, and the second time, you tried to steal my gown. When that failed, you even hired someone to destroy the gown. You were the one who came and picked a fight with me both times, so I really don't get it. What gives you, Anya Steinfeld, the right to hate me? What gives you the audacity to hate me?"

As soon as Sonia said that, she started to pat Anya's cheek. It was obvious that she was doing it to humiliate Anya.

Toby had been right about her. She was not someone who would kick a dog while it was down, and she would not go about humiliating others when they were suffering, not even her enemies. In her mind, since they had lost to her, she had no reason to waste any more of her precious time on them.

Yet this approach failed when it came to Anya. Anya was scum, and Sonia could not hold back anymore. Anya was appalling enough that Sonia ended up going against her own principles.

What gives me the right?

What gives me the audacity?

Anya sneered and glared at Sonia with bloodshot eyes. "Do you really think that the enmity between us is all because of our conflict in those two encounters?"

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Sonia's expression turned serious. "What do you mean?"

At the same time, Toby also leaned forward and stared at Anya.

However, Anya started to cackle, and she cackled so hard that she was beginning to tear up. "Are you dying to know? Well, I'm not telling you anything! You can take your time to try and find out for yourself."

"....." Sonia kept quiet and stared at Anya evenly.

Anya squirmed under Sonia's emotionless stare and stopped laughing, but then she muttered, "I won't break no matter what you do. Even if I died, I still wouldn't tell you."

When Sonia found out the truth, she would drown in despair! Anya began to light up in excitement as she imagined how hopeless Sonia would be when that happened.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 876

Chapter 876 Mentally III

Anya looked like a raving lunatic who was having a psychotic episode, and it was a ghastly sight to behold.

Sonia quickly stepped away just in case Anya tried to hurt her. At the same time, Toby leapt forward and supported her from behind. He was afraid that she might slip and fall, or perhaps knock into something as she stepped backward. If that happened, then he would probably be even more upset about it than she would.

"Here, wipe with this." Toby took out a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to Sonia. He pointed at her hand that had been clutching Anya's jaw just a few moments ago.

Sonia grinned at him. "We really do think alike! I was just about to look for something to clean my hands with."

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She was about to rummage around her purse for a tissue, but Toby beat her to it by giving her his handkerchief.

Toby chuckled at her words. "If we think alike, then it means we're meant to be together. You don't even have to tell me what you want. With just one look, or a simple gesture, I'll be able to tell what you're thinking of, and what your heart desires."

He would fulfill every single wish she had.

Sonia was deeply moved by Toby's words. Once she was done cleaning her hands, she put the handkerchief away and pulled him into a warm hug. Toby froze for a second, but soon he smiled and wrapped his arms around her as well.

They were being very affectionate in front of Anya. If it had been any other time, Anya would have had a conniption by now, but she was currently out of her senses. Anya was still in a frenzied state and laughing maniacally as she babbled on and on. Neither Sonia nor Toby could understand what Anya was saying, as she spoke too fast and the words were incomprehensible. In any case, Anya really looked like she was mentally ill right now.

Sonia pulled away from Toby and frowned. She said solemnly, "It doesn't look like she's putting on an act."

Toby hummed in agreement. To his eyes, it did not seem like Anya was acting either.

Sonia pursed her lips and continued, "She started having an episode after saying that the enmity between us was more than just those two times we clashed. What do you think she's talking about? Do we have some sort of grudge or feud between us that I don't know about? But I've never met her before in the past."

Toby gave Sonia a comforting look. "Don't think about it. She looks like she's not well in the head right now, so it might just be her own hallucinations."

Sonia nodded along. "It could be, but I never would've expected that she'd become so unstable."

She glanced at Anya, who was still rather hysterical, and noted, "Perhaps she went through something."

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“Well, whatever it is that she’s gone through, it’s still none of our business. We’re not going to get anything out of her in her present state, so let’s leave.” Toby gently squeezed Sonia’s hand.

She nodded in agreement and followed him to the door. However, she paused when they reached the exit.

When Toby noticed that she had stopped, he paused as well and turned to her. “Is something the matter?”

Sonia shook her head, but turned back to take another look at Anya. Right now, Anya’s head was lowered and her eyes were glassy, but she was still muttering under her breath and occasionally letting out a delirious laugh. It was quite a chilling sight.

Toby narrowed his eyes in disgust at the sight of Anya, and he reached out to make Sonia face the front again. “That’s enough now. There’s nothing more to see, so don’t dirty your eyes with that unpleasant sight.”

Sonia chuckled. “I’ve never seen someone in such a frenzied state before. I’m a little curious, so I wanted to take a closer look.”

“Who said that you’ve never seen someone like that before?”

“I have?” Sonia was a little confused. “When? Why am I not aware of it?”

By now, Toby had pulled her out of the interrogation room. “Isn’t Carl Lee like that as well?”

“.....” Sonia choked slightly and helplessly corrected Toby, “Of course not. Carl has dissociative identity disorder, but he’s not mentally ill.”

“Dissociative identity disorder is a type of mental disorder, so in that sense, he is considered mentally ill,” Toby lectured her seriously.

Sonia rolled her eyes and refused to continue this line of conversation, but now that she thought Carl, she was starting to get a little worried about him. She had not seen him for many months now. The last time that she spoke to Carl on the phone, she recognized that it

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was not the main personality or “host” who was in control, but instead, it was the alternate personality. It had been quite some time now, and she wondered if Carl had regained control yet.

The answer was most likely no. The fact that she had not heard from Rebecca as well made it obvious. Also, if Carl had regained control of his body, then he would have reached out to her by now.

“What are you thinking about?” Toby stopped in front of her and asked in concern. He had noticed that Sonia had slowed down her pace, and she seemed to be deep in thought.

Sonia massaged her temples and said, “Just thinking about Carl.”

Instantly, Toby got miffed. “What’s there to think about?”

Sonia was amused by his reaction. “You’re the one who brought him up in the first place. If you hadn’t, then I wouldn’t have recalled that it’s been a long time since I’ve spoken to Carl.”

“.....” Toby opened his mouth, but soon closed it again. Right, he was indeed the one who brought it up. Had he dug a hole for himself?

Toby’s expression turned sour.

Sonia took one look at his grim face and laughed. “Okay, okay, don’t pout. I won’t bring him up again. Come, let’s go meet that attorney, Mr. Woolley.”

She smoothly changed the topic. Once she did that, Toby’s grim expression slowly faded back to normal. He knew that she was letting it slide, so naturally, he followed suit.

When Toby and Sonia returned to the lobby, they saw Anya’s legal representative still there. He was engaged in a discussion on the phone.

Sonia picked up on the courteous and flattering tone of voice that he was using, but she did not see the same in his expression at all. It was obvious that the attorney was simply pretending to show respect for the person he was talking to, but did not actually consider that person worthy.

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The attorney—Mr. Woolley—seemed to have noticed that someone was observing him, and when he looked up, he met Sonia’s gaze.

She had not expected him to be so alert, so she was taken by surprise when he caught her gaze. However, it was not a big deal, so she smiled and nodded politely toward him. She was not flustered at all since she was doing it openly anyway, and she had no reason to hide or feel embarrassed. It was not something to be ashamed of either.

When the attorney noticed Sonia’s greeting, he did not return it immediately. First, he glanced at Toby, who was standing beside her. Toby had a neutral expression, but it did not seem like he was upset. Once the attorney confirmed Toby’s reaction, he gave a tiny sigh of relief and flashed a polite smile back at Sonia.

“Come on, let’s sit over there. He’ll come over soon enough.” Toby held Sonia’s hand and gestured toward the couch nearby.

As Sonia walked with him, she teased, “So you’re not jealous anymore, huh?”

Sonia was certain that Toby knew she had been scrutinizing Mr. Woolley, and had even smiled at him. Surprisingly, Toby did not have a negative reaction toward that. It was rather unexpected, as he was a petty green-eyed monster who would get jealous at the tiniest sign of her paying attention to anyone else. Therefore, she was very curious about his indifference this time.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 877

Chapter 877 Can’t Keep Getting Jealous

“Who said I’m not jealous? Of course I’m jealous.” Toby took a seat and glanced at Sonia before responding plainly.

With that tone of yours, yeah, you’re jealous alright.

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Sonia nodded thoughtfully. "But I couldn't tell that you were jealous at all."

"I can't always make it obvious that I'm jealous." Toby pulled her hand over and started toying with it in his lap. Her fair hand was so much smaller than his, and it was so soft to the touch that he could not resist from holding it all the time. Whenever he got the chance, he would always start playing with her hands.

"It's true that we shouldn't wear our hearts on our sleeves, but you're not like that though." Sonia cocked her head to the side and stared at Toby teasingly. "When you're jealous, it's spelled out in big bold letters right across your face for all to see. That's why I'm surprised to know that you were jealous earlier, since I hadn't seen any sign of it in your expression."

"I am jealous." Toby fixed his eyes on Sonia. "But I also know that you won't be attracted to Oscar Woolley, so there's no reason for me to get all worked up over him."

Oscar Woolley was the attorney's full name.

Sonia raised her eyebrows. "Really? And you're certain that I won't be attracted to him?"

"He's not as handsome or as fit as I am." Toby puffed out his chest and declared arrogantly, "You won't have such poor taste in men!"

Sonia snorted. This was what she had said earlier to coax him when he was jealous of Oscar. She had not expected him to memorize it. Though he was right, of course—she did not have such poor taste. Even setting aside the fact that Oscar was not a very principled man, he was still not quite a feast for the eyes, and she did have an eye for pretty things. All in all, she would not be interested in Oscar.

"Since you know that I won't be interested in Mr. Woolley, then why do you still get jealous of other people around me, like Charles? You can't possibly think that I'd be interested in them, right?" Sonia wrapped her hands around his arm and probed him further.

Toby pursed his lips. "That's not the same. Charles and those other guys might not be as handsome or as fit as me, but they're still a lot better than the average man. Most importantly, Charles has feelings for you."

He sensed danger, so naturally, he would react with even more jealousy toward them.

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Sonia chuckled at how Toby sneakily praised himself while putting them down. "Fine, but no matter what happens, I'm yours, and no one can steal me away. I don't know if we might go our separate ways one day, but as long as we're together, you don't have to feel insecure about us."

However, as soon as she said that, Toby covered her mouth with his hand.

"What's the matter?" Sonia blinked, and her words were slightly muffled.

Toby stared at her with a serious expression. "We're not going to separate. We're going to spend our lives together and no one can tear us apart, not even us. And we're even going to be buried in the same grave."

Sonia laughed and pulled his hand away. "And here thought you were going to say something more serious. Look at how solemn you've gotten."

"I am serious."

"I know you're serious." Sonia rested her head on his shoulder. "But sometimes, we shouldn't make promises like that. A lifetime is a very long time, so who knows what will happen in the future?"

Toby pulled her closer. "It'll be the same in the future. Nothing will change."

Sonia could only sigh as Toby continued to insist that everything would be the same in the future. He was too stubborn, and he did not want to think that the future would change. She did not want to continue talking about it either, since it would probably stir him up into a frenzy. Maybe it was because he had lost her once before, so he was now very sensitive about the possibility of them separating or breaking up. He did not want to hear about such a possibility, and he refused to believe that it would happen to them.

She had no idea how he was able to be this confident that their relationship would stay the way it was now, and that their feelings would never fade or diminish. Despite that, she had to admit that his conviction had also chipped away a lot of the insecurities and uncertainty that she felt about their future together. Oh well, they had a long future ahead of them, and no one knew what was in store for them.

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Perhaps sometimes, it was best to not dwell on the future, but instead, to simply focus on the present. Regardless of whether they stayed together for the rest of their lives or not, she was content with the love that they had for each other now.

Once Sonia sorted through her thoughts, she smiled and hugged his arm tighter. "Yeah, nothing will change. As long as our feelings stay the way they are right now, then I think nothing will change in our future, right?"

"Of course." Toby stroked her hair softly.

Sonia's smile grew wider.

Just then, Oscar's call had finally ended, and he came walking toward them.

"President Fuller, Miss Reed." After putting his phone away, he nodded toward them in greeting.

Toby looked up at him and said, "Connor Salzburg?"

Oscar was taken aback. "How did you know, President Fuller?"

All at once, Sonia sat up straight in her seat. "What? Mr. Woolley was on the phone with Connor Salzburg earlier?"

"When we walked past him earlier, I heard him say 'Mr. Salzburg,'" Toby explained as he stared at Oscar's suit pocket where the phone was now tucked in.

Sonia was even more surprised. "You were able to hear that?"

When they came out of the interrogation room, she did pause to greet Oscar, so it was true that they were fairly near. However, it was not a distance where they could hear what he was saying on the phone. At least, she had not been able to hear anything, but Toby did somehow.

Sonia stared in awe at Toby's ears. "So, not only do you have a keen sense of smell, but you have a sharp pair of ears as well."

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"It's nothing," Toby replied nonchalantly, but his lips had curled up ever so slightly, and it gave him away. Clearly, he was basking in her praise and was not as composed as he pretended to be.

After spending so much time with Toby, Sonia had come to realize that he was not as indifferent as he seemed to be. Still waters ran deep, and he was a gigantic ball of emotions on the inside. It explained why he would often take her by surprise with his sudden displays of affection. Nowadays, she often found it amusing whenever she noticed that he was not as calm as he looked.

"Alright now, let's focus on the issue at hand." Sonia nudged Toby with her elbow gently.

Toby coughed and regained his composure. He was back to his everyday intimidating self as he questioned, "What did Connor Salzburg say?"

Oscar pushed his glasses up his nose and said, "He wanted to know if I've met with you yet, and also asked about your attitude toward Miss Steinfeld, as well as the possibility of getting Miss Steinfeld out of this situation."

"And how did you reply?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Oscar chuckled. "I told him the truth. Naturally, he wasn't very pleased with the results, so he berated me for quite a while back there. I had to spend quite some time convincing him, or I might have lost a fair bit of money."

Sonia laughed as she recalled, "So that's why you seemed to be speaking courteously on the phone, but didn't look courteous at all."

"I must have looked like a joke." Oscar laughed in embarrassment.

Sonia shook her head. "Not at all."

She knew that he was only doing it for the sake of earning money. If she had been in his position, she would have done it as well, so it was nothing to be embarrassed about.

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“Oh, by the way, President Fuller.” A thought occurred to Oscar and he added seriously, “Mr. Salzburg is aware of the fact that I won’t be able to convince you, so he might ask to meet you in person.”

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 878

Chapter 878 Lucius Hayes is Injured

Toby was irked by the look on Oscar’s face. He frowned and asked, “So what? Would I be afraid if he came knocking on my door?”

“No, no, not at all. I didn’t mean it that way,” Oscar hurriedly explained himself to avoid any misunderstandings. “What I mean is, Mr. Salzburg tends to resort to rather unsavory means to get what he wants, so you should keep an eye out for that, President Fuller.”

When Sonia heard his explanation, her expression grew serious as well. “What do you mean? Is he going to do something underhanded?”

Toby was also starting to look a little grim as he waited for Oscar’s answer.

Oscar continued, “Mr. Salzburg does tend to rely on some underhanded tactics. I don’t know if he would use them on President Fuller, but I do know that in order to meet his goals, he has done so to numerous other influential families in Westsashire. I had taken a trip to Westsashire for one of my cases a while ago, and I heard that the Salzburgs are currently feuding with the Hayes.”

“The Hayes?!” As soon as Sonia heard that, she straightened up and asked, “What happened to the Hayes?”

The Hayes were Carl’s family. She did not care which personality was in charge of his body right now. To her, he was still the Carl that she knew. Since the news involved his family, she felt the need to pay closer attention to it.

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Toby knew why Sonia was suddenly so concerned about what Oscar said. He pursed his lips in slight displeasure, but he did not say anything, nor did he fly into a fit of jealousy either. Maybe he was feeling more secure now, since the words that Sonia said earlier were etched into his heart. He would no longer feel overwhelmed with jealousy.

Oscar was unaware of Sonia's relationship with Carl, so he had no idea why she cared about the Hayes, but he answered her anyway. "The Hayes recently appointed a new head of the family, and he was eyeing a piece of land in Westsashire that Mr. Salzburg was also keen to get. Neither one of them wanted to give it up, but Mr. Salzburg managed to get it since he had a lot more influence. However, Mr. Hayes was unwilling to let it go, and somehow, right before they were able to sign off on the transfer of land ownership, Mr. Hayes convinced the owner to sell it to him instead of Mr. Salzburg. Because of this, Mr. Salzburg threw a fit and the next day, Mr. Hayes was injured."

"What?" Sonia stood up with a stricken expression. "Carl got injured?"

"Carl?" Oscar's brows creased a little.

Sonia replied hoarsely, "Carl, also known as Lucius Hayes, is the new head of the Hayes family, and also my younger brother."

"I see." Oscar nodded in realization.

At first, Toby was rather annoyed by the fact that Sonia seemed so worried over Carl's injury. She was showing too much concern for him. Her reaction now was even bigger than it had been when she heard about the Hayes earlier. He might be feeling a little more secure and was not about to fly into a fit of jealousy, but he was still a little upset. However, when he heard the word 'younger brother', his brows unfurrowed and his mood immediately got a lot better.

He was just her brother.

A brother would be nothing more than a brother. So what if he had some tricks up his sleeve? If Sonia saw him as a brother, then Carl would never be anything more than a brother to her in this life!

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Why should he care about a brother? He was going to become Carl's brother-in-law, so why would he get jealous over his younger brother?

The more he thought about it, the more excited he got. His lips began to curl up again and it was clear that he was in a good mood.

On the other hand, Sonia was not aware of Toby's internal monologue. She was preoccupied with the news of Carl's injury.

Her hands were tightly clenched as she anxiously asked Oscar, "Mr. Woolley, did Carl really get injured?"

She had to double-check.

However, Oscar could only shake his head and say, "These are all hearsay, and I'm afraid that I don't know for sure. After all, I'm not someone who is able to meet Mr. Hayes in person. However, the news has spread across the wealthy circles in Westsashire, and they seemed to be quite consistent, so I think it's true."

It was true...

Sonia bit her lip and turned to look at Toby in the hopes that he might be able to assuage her fears.

Instead, Toby shrugged and sighed. "I haven't been paying attention to the goings-on in Westsashire, but since the news has already spread that far and wide until even an attorney has heard it, then it's most likely true. With the influence that both the Hayes and the Salzburgs have, it's unlikely that anyone would spread a false rumor."

No one would dare to incur the wrath of these influential families by spreading such rumors.

The thought had crossed Sonia's mind as well, and her heart sank even deeper. She wobbled and seemed to have lost all energy as she fell onto the couch.

Toby wrapped his arm around her waist and frowned. "Don't be so upset. Carl is just injured, but his life is not in danger. You don't have to worry about it."

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Sonia rubbed her forehead and said, "I know, but I can't help myself from worrying. Carl is like my little brother, and he has already been through so many struggles in life. I..."

"Carl is no longer the same person that you knew before," Toby interrupted her and reminded her.

He wanted to remind her that Carl was currently under the control of his alternate personality. It was not the main personality, the Carl that she knew. They may share the same body, but they were two different people. This meant that the one who was injured was someone else, and not the Carl that she knew. This way, she could feel a little less worried about him.

"I know what you're saying, but it's Carl's body, so I..."

"If the current alternate personality has already overpowered the main personality, or if Carl had willingly allowed Lucius Hayes to take control and refused to regain control, then it means that it will forever be the body of Lucius Hayes. This means there would no longer be a Carl Lee in this world, and it means that the person you're concerned about right now is Lucius, not Carl."

Toby looked her straight in the eye. "Even if Carl returns one day, it's still sometime in the future, and not now. The person now isn't Carl, but Lucius, so you don't need to worry yourself over a stranger."

Sonia parted her lips to speak, but no words came out.

Toby was right. It was the alternate personality—Lucius Hayes—who was in control of the body right now, and not Carl. Lucius was just a stranger, and in fact, a stranger that she was not very fond of. There was no reason for her to be concerned about him. However, even though she could break it down like that, she was still a little worried.

She took a deep breath and bit her lips. "Is Carl... never waking up again?" She had no idea if it was a question that she was asking to herself, or to the man beside her.

Toby stayed silent for a while before responding solemnly, "I don't know. It'll depend on whether he is willing to seize back control over his body and whether he is strong enough to overpower Lucius or not. If he isn't, then he won't wake up."

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“Can’t we get a doctor to wake him up?” Sonia stared at Toby with hopeful eyes.

Toby shook his head lightly. “I don’t know. I’ve asked Miles about this before, since he’s a hypnotherapist and is familiar with such cases. He told me that if the alternate personality has managed to usurp the place of the main personality, then it means that the main personality isn’t strong enough to compete. Or perhaps the main personality does not wish to face the world and chooses to relinquish control over the body. Either way, if you want to resort to external means of waking Carl up, it seems like it’s unlikely that you’ll succeed.”

This was not a lie. Truth be told, Toby was not keen on having Carl regain control over his body. Just like Charles, Carl’s feelings toward Sonia were very strong. In fact, Carl was even more crazy, and a lot more dangerous. In order to be with Sonia, Carl was willing to go so far as to drug her in spite of his claims about loving her. He was a ticking time bomb.

Unfortunately, Sonia always had a soft spot for Carl, and she even forgave him for drugging her. If Carl came back, Sonia would still be trusting and would not have her guard up against him. Either way, Carl would surely continue to force his way into Sonia’s life. If that happened, then Toby would not be able to rest easy. He would be constantly worried about the possibility of Carl harming Sonia again. He was sure Carl was capable of that.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 879

Chapter 879 Do Not Leave Any Weaknesses Behind

He would rather Carl stay unconscious forever.

Although that was what he thought, he wouldn’t use these to lie to her because it wasn’t necessary.

“I see.” Sonia’s gaze dimmed and she wasn’t doubtful of what Toby said at all.

The rate of success is not high, huh... Well, it makes sense since Carl would have already regained his consciousness if the rate of success was higher. I don’t think that Rebecca

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wouldn't have gotten a doctor to check on Carl as they're on his side instead of Lucius, so does it really mean that Carl will remain unconscious forever?

It seemed like Toby had figured out what was on Sonia's mind as he reached out and guided her head to lean on his shoulder while consoling her gently. "Don't worry about it. Although the doctor can't get Carl to wake up, there are still other ways to help him."

Hearing that, Sonia's eyes immediately brightened. "Are there ways to help Carl to regain control over his body?"

He nodded. "According to Miles, there are cases where the main personality manages to get their body back and all of the cases bear a similarity."

"What kind of similarity?" Sonia grabbed Toby by his sleeve and urged.

She was willing to give it a try if there was a chance that Carl could regain his consciousness.

"A miracle," Toby stared at Sonia before he said slowly.

She was dumbfounded. "What? A miracle?"

It was obvious that she wasn't expecting the similarity to be a miracle.

Toby nodded. "That's right, a miracle. Miles said that those people in these cases are often triggered or influenced by something or someone, which subconsciously gets the main personality to regain consciousness, and that's the miracle. As long as we can find a reason to get Carl to wake up willingly, he will."

As for the trigger, he knew that it was definitely Little Leaf. If Little Leaf tells Carl that she's willing to get into a relationship with him, wouldn't that trigger him to fight for his body's ownership? Of course. Still, I'll never let her do that.

He stared at Sonia intently, and his gaze was knowing.

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Truthfully, Sonia also came to a realization that she could be the trigger to the miracle of Carl regaining his consciousness. However, her excitement died down because she realized that she couldn't do it.

One could call her out for being hypocritical, but she just couldn't do it because she would really become a hypocrite for doing so.

Sonia couldn't do that to Toby, or even herself and Carl.

She only viewed Carl as a little brother, and being together with him would bring nothing but pain and suffering to the both of them.

Carl was an anxious, insecure and depressed child. Due to that, a long-term emotional entrapment would only cause him to get more out of control. By then, he might even produce more alternate personalities and things would be even worse by then.

At the thought of that, Sonia sighed before placing her hand on Toby's back and smiled forcefully. "Alright. Don't worry, I won't do something like that. Even though I want Carl to wake up, I'll only go through with it if it's the best for everyone. I can't just disregard our future just to get Carl to regain his consciousness, right?"

After her reassurance, Toby's tense face relaxed immediately, and his gaze on her became gentle again as he planted a kiss on her forehead. "It's good to know that you think so too."

He was worried that Sonia might do something foolish to get Carl to wake up just because she was too soft-hearted.

Fortunately, she was still rational.

Meanwhile, Oscar was confused after overhearing Toby and Sonia's conversation.

What are they talking about? The ownership of the body? Alternate personalities? Am I missing something? Are they saying that Mr. Hayes has split personality disorder, and the current Mr. Hayes is not his main personality?

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As he pondered on those questions, Sonia suddenly asked, "By the way, Mr. Woolley, how's Carl's injury right now? Is it really serious?"

Although Carl's persona had been taken over by Lucius now, they still shared the same body.

While Sonia didn't know if Carl would recover in the future, she still wished that his body wasn't injured in any way. If something had happened to his body, how can Carl deal with that knowledge if and when he wakes up?

Toby gave Sonia a look. Even though he knew what was going on in Sonia's mind, he didn't try to persuade her to stop worrying about Carl this time because he knew that she could already differentiate between Lucius and Carl and that she was just worried about their body.

It was already enough that she could differentiate that.

Toby wouldn't go to the extreme of getting jealous over a body.

On the other hand, Oscar adjusted his glasses before replying, "I heard the people in my field saying that Mr. Lucius hurt his dominant arm, and it seemed like it was serious because he won't be able to heal without resting for half a year."

Damn...

Sonia's breath hitched. "Won't be able to heal without resting for half a year..."

That's way more serious than Toby's arm injury. Toby was able to remove his arm cast after two months for minor movements, and he's already almost healed after three months, but Carl's arm actually needs more than six months to heal! It doesn't usually take that long unless a bone is broken.

"How did he injure himself?" Toby suddenly asked. "Is anywhere else injured other than his arm?"

After thinking for a while, Oscar answered, "I heard that he was injured by a wheelbarrow."

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“His arm was crushed by a wheelbarrow?” A puzzled expression appeared on Sonia’s face. “What kind of wheelbarrow was it? How could Carl possibly get injured by it?”

This was a really odd way of injuring oneself and she couldn’t help but wonder about it.

“I’m not really sure about the details of what happened. I only heard that Carl was pushed to the ground on his way back from a bidding before a wheelbarrow carrying merchandise suddenly lost control and rolled over Mr. Lucius’ right arm. However, it was speculated that it was Mr. Salzburg’s revenge because Mr. Lucius snatched his land since it was impossible for a wheelbarrow that was pushed manually to lose control out of nowhere. Since Mr. Lucius injured his arm, he wouldn’t be able to sign with his hand, and the owner of the land definitely wouldn’t wait for his arm to heal for six months as they were in need of money. I heard that the Salzburg Family had already bought that land,” Oscar explained.

Sonia’s face darkened. A wheelbarrow filled with goods must have been extremely heavy. I can’t even imagine how painful it feels for something heavy to run over my arm, let alone how painful it was for Carl. Although the current Carl isn’t the Carl I know any longer, he’s still a part of Carl, and I can’t just stop worrying knowing that he’s injured.

“Lucius’ arm was injured after the bidding, and the land fell into the Salzburg Family’s hand again? Based on this series of unfortunate coincidence, Connor Salzburg definitely sounds extremely suspicious right now,” Toby rubbed his chin and commented.

Oscar nodded. “Exactly. That’s why everyone in Westsashire is saying that Mr. Salzburg is behind this. However, no one could find any evidence proving it, and this includes Mr. Lucius as well. I heard that the issue was dropped after that despite everyone knowing that it was definitely Mr. Salzburg who was behind this. Besides, it wasn’t the first time that something so coincidental happened.”

“What do you mean?” Toby narrowed his eyes, and his eyes glinted darkly.

Oscar continued, “It’s true. Many people in Westsashire claim that something bad will happen if someone tries to steal Mr. Salzburg’s business from him, and said business will surely go back to him. Although everyone knows that it was his doing, no one could find any evidence as he’s secretive and doesn’t leave any traces behind,” he shrugged and said with resignation.

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## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 880

Chapter 880 Connor's Illegitimate Daughter

Nevertheless, Oscar was also impressed by Connor as no one was able to get ahold of his weakness despite everyone knowing that he was a bad person as well as all the bad things that he had done.

That alone was enough to make one feel impressed.

It was important to note that people would somehow leave a trail or a hint behind when they did something, but not Connor.

This was enough to show how cautious and manipulative he was, and no one could do anything about it.

Upon hearing what Oscar said, Sonia inhaled deeply. "I can't believe that Mr. Salzburg is such a cunning man. Wouldn't that mean that Carl got injured for nothing?"

Since there was no evidence that Connor harmed Carl, it would mean that Carl had no reason to get revenge on him.

"Not necessarily." The corners of Toby's lips curled up into a cold smile while Sonia watched. He then said, "Don't forget that Lucius is not a good man as well. His main personality and alternate personality are both cunning, and he definitely won't sit and allow anyone to harm him without getting back at them. Even if he has no evidence, that doesn't mean that he won't get revenge on Connor since there are situations where evidence can be disregarded."

She couldn't argue against what he said.

It's true that evidence isn't necessary when he already knows who harmed him. I need to think outside the box.

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“However, we shouldn’t worry about how Lucius is planning to return Connor’s gesture. Instead, Connor’s style of operating makes me believe that he’s the Fuller Family’s enemy!” Toby suddenly clenched his fists and exclaimed with a dark look on his face.

Sonia looked at him. “How so?”

“Twelve years ago, my father was murdered in a hotel overseas, but no evidence regarding the murderer was found, so the case has gone cold until now. The car accident that I got into a few months ago was the same as well. Although it was obvious that someone rammed into me on purpose, no evidence regarding the person behind the accident was found, so the case was also put aside for the time being.”

Toby met Sonia’s gaze. “Both cases had no evidence or hints regarding the perpetrator. Up until this point, who else could do these without leaving any trail other than Connor Salzburg?”

“That makes sense!” Sonia came to a realization and quickly nodded. “The modus operandi of the perpetrator is exactly the same as Connor, and considering the grudge he’s holding against your family, your suspicions might be legitimate.”

Toby clenched his fists harder, and the cracking sound of his knuckles rang out. “If he’s really behind these cases, I’ll make sure that he pays with his life!”

His face was cold, and the rims around his eyes turned red. Toby’s voice was extremely chilling and terrifying when he made that statement.

To him, Connor wasn’t just his father’s murderer. Connor was indirectly related to his mother’s death as well.

Although Toby’s mother committed suicide, it happened because of Connor, so Connor was responsible for both his parents’ death.

I won’t let Connor off easily just by taking his life!

Noticing that something was off with Toby, Sonia quickly held his hands and consoled him. “Calm down, Toby. Don’t you remember your advice to not let hatred consume your rationale? Why are you becoming like this as well?”

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Upon hearing the woman's voice, he slowly came back to his senses.

A pang of guilt hit him when he saw Sonia's anxious look, and he apologized in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry for scaring you like that."

Sonia shook her head. "It's fine. I wasn't scared. I was just worried about you."

Toby pulled her into a hug. "I'm fine. I just lost control of my emotions just now."

"I know. That's why I was worried." She patted his back gently.

The two of them hugged for a while, and Sonia only let Toby go when he had finally calmed down. She then turned to Oscar, who had to witness the couple's public display of affection. "By the way, Mr. Woolley, do you know how Connor Salzburg is related to Anya? Since he found you, and you're Anya's attorney, you probably know about their relationship, don't you?"

At that, Toby narrowed his eyes at Oscar as well.

Under their scrutinizing gazes, Oscar, who felt extremely pressured, adjusted his glasses again before replying, "They have a father and daughter relationship."

"Father and daughter relationship?!" Sonia couldn't help but exclaim in shock even though she had already guessed their relationship.

Meanwhile, Toby didn't look surprised. However, his face had darkened again.

It was obvious that he wasn't happy knowing that Anya was Connor's daughter.

In fact, he was furious because he didn't want to acknowledge the fact that she was Connor's daughter.

Sonia couldn't help but feel puzzled at Toby's reaction. "What's wrong?"

Instead of answering her, he turned to stare at Oscar. "Connor Salzburg isn't married, though. Is Anya his illegitimate daughter?"

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"Yes," Oscar nodded and answered. "I heard from Mr. Salzburg's personal assistant that Miss Steinfeld is Mr. Salzburg's illegitimate daughter that was left to fend for her own, and she finally acknowledged Mr. Salzburg as her father six months ago due to unknown reasons. However, he did not help Miss Steinfeld to change her last name right away, and only changed it to Anya Salzburg recently. Despite that, he did not alter any of her other documents or reveal that she is his daughter to the public, so no one knows that he actually has a daughter."

"I see." Sonia nodded in realization while Toby chuckled disdainfully. "If I recall correctly, Anya is 27 years old currently, isn't she?"

"Yes," Oscar answered truthfully.

Immediately, a disdainful look appeared in his gaze. "Just three years younger than me, huh? That's good to know!"

Sonia could tell that Toby was seething in anger when he said that.

He's furious at Connor for having an illegitimate daughter, but why?

Sonia lowered her curious gaze.

Nevertheless, she kept her curiosity and only asked Toby about it after they bade Oscar farewell and returned to the car, where it was only the two of them.

Still, Toby didn't not answer her, and his gaze was lowered. It seemed like he was contemplating something.

A while later, he answered in a gloomy tone, "I'm feeling unfair for my mother."

"You're feeling unfair for her because she loved Connor, but he had an illegitimate daughter?" Sonia raised her eyebrows, as she thought Toby didn't need to feel that way.

Toby's mother was in love with Connor, and the two of them used to be together. However, she chose to break up with Connor to get married to Toby's father in the end, and later, she gave birth to Toby.

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Naturally, there was no need for Connor to wait for Toby's mother since they weren't together anymore, so it was unnecessary for Toby to feel unfair for his mother just because Connor had an illegitimate daughter.

When Toby realized what Sonia was thinking about, he stared at her for a while before he pursed his lips and said without any hint of emotion, "I actually never told you about this, but I wasn't conceived normally."

"What do you mean?" Sonia was stunned.

Meanwhile, Toby had both his hands on the steering wheel with a stiff expression on his face. "I was a test-tube baby."

"What?!" Sonia gasped before she exclaimed in shock, "A test-tube baby?!"

Nonetheless, Toby had already predicted her reaction.

After parking the car at the side of the road, he mumbled an acknowledgement with his gaze lowered, his face devoid of any emotions. "I only found out about it when I was going through my mother's belongings after she died."

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