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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 891 - 900

Chapter 891 Nervous Meeting

He really knows how to flirt.

"No, it's not." Toby had no idea Sonia was overthinking, though her reddened face did arouse him, but he held down the urge to bite her.

Sonia kept glaring at him. "Why not? I'm going to be thirty in three years. Don't you think it's icky calling me that?" If she was a teenager or a lady in her twenties, she would have accepted that easily. Of course, she was still happy hearing that, and it was sweet, but it still felt awkward for her.

Toby chuckled. "Don't think too much about it, and don't make yourself sound like an old woman. If you're old, then I'm ancient. Just toss it out the window. I call you baby because I want to. No matter how old you are, you're still my baby, even if your hair is all white." He held her in his embrace. "Age has nothing to do with it. It depends on how much someone cares for you. I love and care for you, so you'll always be my baby."

That made Sonia even redder, and her heart started to race. She would be lying if she said she was not delighted to hear that. Every woman would love to be someone's baby, and she felt delighted to be his. She hugged him back and closed her eyes. "You're such a flirt." She smiled. "At this rate, I'm going to lose myself in your love."

"And I'll be more than happy to hold your hand." He brushed his hand down her hair. "I'll make sure you never lose your way."

"I'm holding you to that." She looked at him.

Toby nodded. "Of course."

Sonia said nothing, but she held him tightly.

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Toby brushed her hair and kissed the top of her head. "Why did Mrs. Lane call us over?" He could understand if she only called Sonia, but inviting him as well was weird.

She leaned against his chest, her eyes closed. "Mrs. Lane is my mother's best friend, and she's really nice to me, just like how my mother was. I might call her Mrs. Lane, but she's like my mother. Now that she knows we're back together, she wants to see you."

For some reason, Toby felt himself getting nervous. If Mrs. Lane sees Sonia as her daughter, does that mean I have to think of her as my mother-in-law, and that I'm meeting her parents? "Must we go?" Toby gulped and asked, sounding hoarse.

Sonia felt him tensing up. She opened her eyes and got up to look at him. "You don't want to see them?"

"It's not that." Toby shook his head. A long while later, he finally said, "I've never actually done this before, so..."

Henry was still alive when Toby married Sonia, but he was already hypnotized back then. He believed that he was forced into the marriage because he had to repay some debt. Because of that, he despised her and had no love for Henry. She had asked him to meet his father before they got married, but he had refused without any hesitation. He never expected that he would lose the chance to meet Henry forever.

Technically, he had never met his in-laws. He did visit his grave with her, but it was still something he would never get to do. This great loss in life translated to an intense hatred for Tina. If it were not for her, he would not have had to go through so much to find his true love, nor would he let Sonia lose her only family.

If he was not hypnotized, he would have gotten together with Sonia a long time ago. He would never have let Paradigm Co. get into trouble without even lifting a finger to help. Yes, he had done a lot of wrong things, but Tina was even worse than him. Sonia lost her parents, and her biological parents were... inconsequential. It was natural that she thought of the Lanes as her parents, which would make them his in-laws, given how much they cared for her.

He had no chance to see his in-laws before this, but now he did. The problem was that he had no idea how to deal with them, or how he should talk to them. He had been the leader of

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a great company for too long. Aside from Sonia, his grandmother, and Jean, he was always arrogant to everyone else.

He did have the position and wealth to do so, so he never thought that was the wrong attitude to take. Nobody thought so either. However, now that he was about to see the couple whom Sonia thought of as her parents, that attitude would not fly. They would be his in-laws after all, but still, he had no idea how to deal with them.

The Greys were his in-laws back when he was hypnotized. Technically, he had experience dealing with in-laws, but the problem was he never liked them.

Yes, he disliked them. He was under a spell that made him believe he loved Tina, but how he felt about everyone else did not change. He knew the kind of people the Greys were, and he disliked them for that. He was only polite to them for the sake of Tina, but when push came to shove, he was still arrogant when it came to the Greys.

Titus and his wife knew that, and they hated it, but there was no way they could do anything about it. Instead of his in-laws, Toby treated the Greys like business veterans whom he could overwhelm.

He was not lying when he said he didn't know how to deal with in-laws, as he never treated the Greys like they were his in-laws. Things were different now, though. This time, he was going to see a couple whom Sonia saw as her parents. She cared for them deeply, and he felt no resentment toward them. Naturally, he could not treat them like how he treated everyone else. He had to treat them like real in-laws, but he had no idea how to do that. The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he got. In the end, he pursed his lips.

Sonia was astonished to see him looking so nervous, and her jaw dropped. "Whoa. Toby, don't tell me that you're nervous about the meeting?"

She hit the bullseye, and he tensed up further. "I'm not," he lied stubbornly.

Sonia pinched his arm, but it was as hard as steel. She was amused. "Yeah, right. I can see right through you. Look at your face. It's practically telling me you're nervous." She poked his cheek.

Toby held her finger. "Stop messing around."

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"Alright, fine." Sonia grinned, letting him pull her finger down. It's so obvious that he's nervous.

She found it unbelievable, however. Toby held immense power in his hands, and yet he felt nervous right after she told him they were going to meet a couple whom she thought of as her parents. He looked like every guy who was going to meet their in-laws the very first time, and the Lanes were not the ones who raised her up. He would be more nervous if he were to meet Dad and Mom.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 892

Chapter 892 Toby's EQ

The thought of Toby looking cautious and nervous when he met her foster parents made her smile. However, the amusement did not last long. Her parents had passed away, and Toby would never have the chance to see them in the flesh. There were only graves of them left.

Toby noticed the sorrow coming from Sonia. One look at her face was enough to tell him what she was thinking about. He patted her head and assured, "Alright, don't think too much about it. We should think about the gifts I should bring for Mrs. Lane tomorrow."

"Are you free tomorrow?" Sonia looked at him.

"Yes. This is important. Even if I don't have time, I'll make some."

"You don't have to do this." Sonia shook her head. "I can tell Mrs. Lane about this. She'll understand."

"This is nothing." He kissed her forehead. "There are a lot of capable people in the company. If the company can't run just because I'm out for one day, I would have trained them for nothing. Don't worry about it. Tom can handle things without me."

Since he was being serious, Sonia had no reason to refuse. "I see. I'll tell Charles we'll be going tomorrow." She got up from his embrace and whipped her phone out.

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Toby watched as her fingers flew across her phone screen. It did not take long for her to send her reply. Charles had been waiting for it, so not long after Sonia sent her reply, he texted her back. It was a cat emoji that said okay, and he also texted, 'See you tomorrow'.

Sonia locked her phone. "I texted Charles. We can go straight to his place tomorrow."

Toby nodded. "Now can you tell me what kind of stuff the Lanes like? I need to get prepared."

"Mr. Lane likes wine, and as for Mrs. Lane..." Sonia pointed at her cheek and smiled. "She likes handbags and makeup products."

Toby nodded. "I have some original wine back at my place. Mr. Lane should love it. As for Mrs. Lane, I'll give her Doir and Chenal's makeup products and perfume. They're next season's stuff that hasn't been released yet. What do you think?" Toby looked at Sonia.

Sonia nodded. "They'll love it."

Original wine? They're the first batch of wine made by the biggest wine factories in the world, and they cost a lot. Toby's listed on Forbes. That's why he has the wine.

The Lane Family was not one of the top families in the world. They were rich in Seafield, but not when it came to the whole nation, let alone the world, so despite their wealth, they could never purchase original wines. Mr. Lane loved wine, and he loved collecting them. When she was a kid, he lamented the fact that he had no original wine among his large collection. I bet Mr. Lane is going to be ecstatic about this gift tomorrow.

There was also the case of Mrs. Lane. She might be in her fifties, but she was elegant and loved to look beautiful like any other woman. She was young at heart and loved anything young ladies liked. She could buy any of the most expensive luxury items she wanted, but the most she could do was purchase the in-season items. She was not privileged enough to get anything that would only come out next season.

Toby was different, however. All the companies would happily give him the products that would only be released in the next season or even the next year if he asked for it. He would be spoiled for choice. Mrs. Lane is going to be excited to get next season's items.

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Mrs. Lane was the one inviting them over, and Sonia knew her well enough to figure out her plan. She was probably going to warn Toby and ask her to cherish Sonia for life. Sonia lost her mother, so Mrs. Lane would step up as her defender. She would quiz Toby in the place of Lina and support Sonia all the way.

However, if Toby were to give her all these presents, Mrs. Lane would probably toss everything behind her and acknowledge Toby right away. She would probably see him as her own son, as his presents were perfect for a lady, and it stroked her ego. Mrs. Lane could show off the items to her friends, and she would enjoy a higher status among them. That alone was enough to make Mrs. Lane support Toby.

The thought that the Lane couple would be delighted upon receiving the gifts made Sonia smile. He can be stupid at times but really smart at other times. I only brought their preferences up casually, and he's already preparing the perfect gifts that they can't refuse. No wonder he can be so successful. He reacts fast.

Toby was oblivious to her thoughts. He patted her head and stood up. "Stay here. I'll call Tom."

Oh, he's going to ask Tom to prepare the gifts. "Okay, sure."

Toby went back into the study. He had left his phone in the study, so he could only make the call inside. Sonia sat back down on the couch and switched the TV on. Toby came back out a few minutes later. He sat beside Sonia, wrapped his arm around her waist, and watched TV with her.

Sonia was used to him hugging her every time he sat down beside her. She did not look uneasy when he held her. In fact, she accepted it easily and offered him half the blanket. They watched TV together side by side like a family. Two hours later, Sonia could not fight off her sleepiness anymore, and she fell asleep on Toby's shoulder. Toby looked at her and smiled. He slowly removed her head from his shoulder and carried her in his arms before taking her to the bedroom.

It was eight when Sonia woke up the next day. Toby had left for Fuller Group a while ago. Tom might have handled work for him the day before, but he needed to sign a lot of documents himself. He had to work, or the documents would pile up, so after he woke up, he left a slip of paper for Sonia and left.

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Sonia yawned. She looked at the slip and put it on the cabinet before getting out of bed, then went to the porch and opened the door to take her breakfast. Toby's message did not tell her that someone would be sending breakfast over because he was sure that she knew he would send someone to give her the breakfast of the day if he left home before she did. She behaved like he expected and came to the door right after she woke up.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 893

Chapter 893 Connor in Seafield

She took the breakfast and said thanks to the waiter. Sonia closed the door and went back to have her food. The breakfast was as big as usual, and it was all her favorite. He really remembers what I like, huh? Sonia thought as she ate. Despite how great the breakfast was, she felt that Toby's absence took away some of the enjoyment.

She massaged her forehead and sighed. It hasn't been too long, and I'm already missing him just because he's not around for breakfast. At this rate, will I lose all my appetite just because he isn't around? No, no, no. She shook her head. I can't let this happen. She patted her cheeks.

She was fine with missing him, but not to the point it controlled her. If they were to break up in that state, she would lose everything. She must not lose herself and feel demotivated just because Toby was not around for a while. I can't become a girl who can't do anything without him. I should be more rational about this.

True love was cherishing your partner while they were around and doing your own thing while they were not. Staying calm at all times was key. Losing all motivation to do anything while they were gone would be dangerous. I should put him aside for now. He'll be back at night, and we can spend a lot of time together then. Now that he's working, I should get to work too. Love is important, but work takes priority.

If she were to lose love, at least she would still have her career. If she put love before her career, she would be left with nothing if the love was gone. Sonia took a deep breath and put

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Toby aside for now. She finished her breakfast and took a shower. She then got changed and went out.

Right after she came out of the complex, a man in a black suit suddenly appeared out of nowhere and stood before her. "A minute, Miss Reed."

Sonia looked at the man, a frown furrowing her brows. "And you are?"

The man seemed like an ordinary Joe in a suit and glasses, and he had a professional smile on his face. He looked like Tom, and Sonia thought he must be someone's assistant. "Hello, Miss Reed. Allow me to introduce myself." He adjusted his glasses. "I'm Xander Little, and I came here on my employer's orders. He wants to see you."

"Your employer?" Her frown deepened. "Who is he? Why does he want to see me?"

Xander was still smiling. "His surname is Salzburg. I think you can guess who he is, Miss Reed."

Salzburg? Sonia froze up for a moment, and a name popped into her mind. Connor? Her eyes widened, and she looked at Xander in shock.

The look on Xander's face did not change, though there was a mysterious air about his smile now. "I see you know who he is. Yes, he's the head of Westsanshire's Salzburg Family—Mr. Connor Salzburg. Miss Reed, if you may. He's right outside the neighborhood." Xander extended his arm outward, inviting Sonia to go with him. He seemed demanding though, apparently telling her that she had to go whether she liked it or not.

Sonia stopped looking shocked, but she was still panicking internally. Her heart raced, and her lips were pursed. She had never thought Connor would come to see her. Toby did tell her that Connor would try to convince her to let Anya go, and she was prepared to take that call, as she thought that was how he would contact her. Connor was in Westsanshire and would not travel to Seafield that easily, or so she thought.

Instead of giving her a call, he came to Seafield himself and waited right outside her neighborhood. She was not prepared to see him. After all, she had no idea what kind of person he was. If she met him just like that, she would be at a disadvantage. What should I do? Should I see him? She bit her lip and hesitated.

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Sonia's hesitation annoyed Xander, and he wasn't smiling so hugely anymore. When he spoke again, he sounded a lot colder. "Are you listening, Miss Reed?"

She noticed the hostility, and she was not surprised. Sonia already knew that Xander was not a good person from the start. He might have the same cunning smile like Tom had, but Tom's smile was mysterious, not unnerving.

Xander, on the other hand, had an eerie and unnerving smile. Connor is infamous in Westsashire. I can't expect much from his assistant. With that kind of master, it'd be a miracle if his assistant turns out to be a great guy. Sonia took a deep breath and held her unease down. She put on a deadpan look and scoffed. "How laughable."

That wiped the smile completely off Xander's face, and he asked icily, "What do you mean, Miss Reed?"

"I'm talking about you and your boss," Sonia said. "He's here for Anya's case, isn't he?"

Xander did not answer.

Sonia continued, "You want to save Anya, but you can't ask for the local authority's help, since the Colemans are at the helm. They're friends with the Fullers, so they won't let Anya go just because you asked them to. The only way to free her will be through me or Toby. If Toby and I sign the memorandum of understanding, Anya can be released, but there's a little thing preventing your boss from going straight to Toby, so I'm the only avenue left. But..."

"But what? Speak up, Miss Reed." The look on Xander's face was getting stormier by the minute.

Sonia pursed her lips. "You came to me for help, but you're giving me attitude instead. You tried to push me around, and quite frankly, I'm upset. Don't forget that you're the one who's asking for my help. Shouldn't your boss be the one to see me? Why is it the other way around? You don't even know what you should do when you're asking me for help, and you think I'll do as you say? Go back and tell your boss to see me himself."

Xander did not expect her outright refusal, and he seemed irritated. He thought taking Sonia to Connor would be a simple task. She's just a useless woman who got this far with Toby's help. How hard can it be? She won't say no. Reality proved him wrong, however. Sonia was

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far from useless, and she was not someone who could only rely on men to solve her problems.

A useless woman would never have the courage to refuse him. His employer was the head of the Salzburg Family after all. However, aside from the initial shock after hearing Connor's name, Sonia had remained calm since then. She did not even care about who Connor was. It might be either a brave or stupid move, but her reply alone told him that it would be difficult to take her to Connor. For a moment there, Xander felt humiliated, and there was a hint of anger in his eyes. "Are you sure you're not going, Miss Reed?"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 894

Chapter 894 This is Connor

Of course Xander thought it was humiliating. He had strutted in like a peacock, thinking that a mere woman would never refuse him. He thought she would do as he said, but Sonia was not the coward he thought she was. Instead, she had great courage within her, and it was a reminder of his earlier foolishness. It was as if she just broke his pride, and it made him snap.

Sonia noticed the veiled threat, and she tightened her grip on her handbag. "My answer is still the same no matter how many times you're going to ask. I won't go." I'd be mad if I went with him. Who knows what would happen if I did? I'm not going, just in case.

Xander finally ran out of patience, and venom dripped in his eyes. "Since you're not coming with me, then I might have to take you by force, Miss Reed."

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." She froze up for a moment and took a step back. Fear bubbled within her, but she held it down and looked at the man cautiously. "You're at Bayside Residence, one of the high-end condominium complexes in Seafield. There are surveillance cameras everywhere. Touch me and it won't be pretty. Same thing goes for your boss. Do you think Toby will let this slide?" She used Toby to threaten them.

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Xander stopped in his tracks, and the anger on his face subsided. It was replaced by concern and worry. He was just trying to finish his task and take her to him, but he forgot that he was in Seafield. He was on Toby's turf, not somewhere he could do whatever he wanted. He was the outsider here, and if Toby found out that he attacked Sonia, he would fly into a rage and ruin Connor's plan. Xander clenched his fists as he was out of ideas.

The sight of him stopping in his tracks told Sonia that her warning worked. She heaved a sigh of relief in silence, and she was touched at the same time. Toby did protect her at all times. Even though he was not around, his name alone made her feel safe. As long as he was there, she had nothing to fear. He actually managed to be my biggest defender and protect me at all times, just like he promised.

Sonia took a deep breath and put those thoughts aside. It was not the time for sentiments. She was planning on leaving and escaping into her home while Xander was still in a trance. She would then call Toby and tell him that Connor had come to Seafield.

Sonia stared at Xander as she slowly retreated. She planned to turn back and run once she had put some distance between them. If she ran right away, Xander would be alarmed, and he would catch up to her in no time.

She closed her eyes and retreated, keeping her breathing and mind calm at all times. It was imperative to stay collected, or she might slip up and get caught. However, Xander had already snapped out of it even though Sonia did not make any mistakes. He noticed her backing off and realized what she was trying to do. He shot her a fierce look. "You think you can run?"

Sonia looked shocked that he saw through her. She ditched her original plan and made a run for the complex right away.

Xander tried to go after her, but then a deep male voice sounded. "Xander, stop."

The look on Xander's face changed, and he stopped. He turned around to bow at the man in fear and respect. "Sir."

The man who came was Connor, and Sonia heard Xander greeting him. She realized who he was as well, and she stopped. Connor's here himself? Sonia looked surprised for a moment. Did his patience run out from waiting outside too long?

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Sonia was still caught up in her mind, but Connor broke her train of thoughts. "You must be Miss Reed. Can we have a chat? I mean you no harm, I promise," he said. He sounded warmer than his cold, cruel assistant.

Sonia pursed her lips, but she said nothing. She was weighing her choices. Her mind was telling her to ignore Connor and go straight into the complex. She would be safe if she did that, but her heart was telling her to stay. She wanted to see Connor with her own eyes and judge what kind of man he was. It was both for her and Toby's sake. Sonia took a deep breath and decided to follow her heart. She turned around slowly.

Sonia finally saw the legendary Connor Salzburg, but she was shocked. This man is Connor?

She had never seen Connor in person until this moment, but from what Oscar and Toby told her, she imagined Connor to be a big, burly thug who cussed every time he spoke. She thought he would smoke cigars and look murderous like the mafia bosses on TV. Sonia thought he would be a capricious man who killed people for fun.

However, it was different in reality. He was the opposite of what she had in mind. Connor was in his fifties, but he looked no older than thirty years old. He took good care of himself, and he had soft, gentle features. The man was in white traditional attire, and his hair was slicked back. A warm smile hung on his face, and he looked nothing like the head of an aristocratic family.

He did not have the majestic air that the typical family head had. In fact, he looked like a scholar or artist. The man was young, and he did not look or act like a scheming, conniving bastard.

Looks are deceiving though. So he's the man Toby's mother loved. I can see why she loved him so much. Any woman would fall for just his looks alone.

There are girls whom boys would fall in love at first sight with, and the same goes for girls. I bet all the girls had a crush on him when he was younger. He's the guy of every girl's dream. She never thought Connor would be a guy like that. It was completely different from what she had in mind.

Connor noticed her staring at him, and he fiddled with his jade ring. Something glinted in his eyes for a moment, and he asked gently, "You're expecting a burlier, more thuggish man, aren't you, Miss Reed?"

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He saw through me? Sonia's eyes widened.

Connor smiled. His smile was as gentle as his voice. "It's nothing. Everyone looks at me the same the first time they see me, and they think about the same thing every time. I don't have to even guess what you were thinking about."

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 895

Chapter 895 A Talk

I see. Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. And I thought he was a psychic.

A lock of her hair had fallen out of place from the running earlier and she pushed it behind her ear. She looked at Connor and said, "I imagined quite a different person, Mr. Salzburg. I never thought you'd look so friendly. I apologize for looking so surprised."

She was just being polite, though. Connor's looks were deceiving, but she knew he was not friendly at all. He was just putting on an act, but thanks to that front, she was not feeling as nervous anymore.

He ignored the little white lie and waved her off with a smile. "It's nothing. If anyone should apologize here, it's me. I'm sorry for scaring you, Miss Reed. I spoil my assistant a little too much, so he can be quite arrogant. I'm really sorry for his behavior."

Connor was about to bow when Sonia stopped him. "It's alright, Mr. Salzburg. You don't have to do this." She would have let him bow to her, but he might get back at her for this, so she stopped him. People like him thought they could do no wrong, and all their apologies or bowing were just for show.

If she did not stop him, he would get back at her someday for this. He might be smiling on the outside, but he would have already thought of Sonia as his enemy on the inside. Whatever courtesy they offered was just for show. If someone was stupid enough to let them do it, they would think that the other person was at fault, not them. Just as Sonia

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expected, Connor started beaming the moment Sonia stopped him. He straightened his back and said, "My, you're such a kind person, Miss Reed."

Sonia forced a smile. "You flatter me, Mr. Salzburg." Yeah right. I would have let you bow if it weren't for the fact that you're a hypocritical snake. The fact that he betrayed Toby's mother disgusted her despite them not meeting before. Sonia was a woman, so of course she would take the women's side and reject jerks like Connor.

"You're too modest, Miss Reed. I'm just speaking the truth." Connor's warm smile had still remained.

She looked at his smile, and she frowned. For some reason, the way he carried himself felt familiar. A lot of people were gentle, and she had seen a lot of people like Connor, but due to their differences, everyone was different despite them being gentle.

It was her first time seeing Connor, but the way he carried himself was really familiar. She must have seen it before, or she would not feel this way. Who is it? She bit her lip and wracked her brain to search through her memories. A moment later, the image of a young man in a white shirt popped into her mind. She opened her mouth in disbelief. Toby? Toby's the one who gave me that feeling before?

Sonia quickly faced Connor again and compared him to the young, gentle Toby in her mind. In the end, she noticed that Toby acted just like Connor when he was younger.

There's no way two men can carry themselves in the exact same way, unless one of them is modeled after the other. Connor can't be modeled after Toby. The guy is about twenty years older than Toby is, so Toby must be modeled after Connor. The younger they are, the easier they are to sculpt. There are only a few people who would model Toby after someone though. It's either his grandmother, father, or mother.

No way Grandma and Toby's father would model him after someone else, especially not Connor. Grandma thinks he's the one who seduced Toby's mother while Toby's father thinks Connor's the one standing between him and his wife, stopping them from being a real couple.

They hate Connor's guts. There's no way they'd model Toby after him, so that leaves only one answer. The one who modeled Toby after Connor was his own mother. She loved

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Connor, but she couldn't see him, so she modeled her own son after her lover just to satiate a part of her yearning.

If that's true, then Toby's really... Sonia gasped as sadness and sympathy welled up within her. If that was true, then Toby had her sympathy.

Even though she did her job as Toby's mother and showered him with all her love while she was alive, it could not change the fact that she used Toby as some sort of tool.

She did not bring him to this world out of love. She only thought of him as an item to complete her mission and break free from the Fullers. On top of that, she even modeled Toby after Connor just to calm her yearning. To make things worse, she abandoned Toby when he was only ten years old and took her own life for Connor's sake. It traumatized Toby and something that he still could not get over after many years.

Toby's mother was the textbook definition of selfish. She only loved and cared for Toby because he was the only thing she could use to finish her task. Her love was filled with selfish agendas. It tainted the love of a mother, one of the purest loves in the world. Compared to that, the love and care Jean had shown for Toby was more innocent and pure.

Oh, Toby. Sonia felt tears welling up in her eyes, and her heart ached.

A lot of people envied Toby for being born in a great family like the Fullers. He was born on a silver platter, but none knew that his childhood was a wreck. And the one who did all this to him is right in front of me. He's the cause of all his pain. That fact alone made her feel nothing but contempt toward Connor, and she showed it all in her eyes.

Connor noticed that as well and he squinted. A flash of cruelty appeared in his eyes, but it faded right away. He kept smiling as if nothing had happened. "Is there something on my face, Miss Reed? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Sonia looked down, hiding the contempt she felt for him. "Nothing. Are you here to talk about Anya's case?" Sonia cut to the chase.

He was surprised about how straightforward she was. He fiddled with his thumb ring while smiling. "Yes, that's part of why I'm here, but I'm also here to see an old friend." There was love and reminiscence in his eyes when he said that.

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She noticed that and she could guess who his old friend was. Toby's mother. She was not buried in the cemetery of the Johann Family after her death because the family was not what they used to be anymore at that point.

She was not buried in the Fuller Family's cemetery either. The Fullers would have allowed it, but Toby's mother probably refused the offer. She wanted to break free from the Fullers when she was alive, so it was impossible that she would want to be buried in the family cemetery after her death. That would tie her to the family for eternity.

The Fullers buried her in a regular cemetery in the end, but Sonia had no idea where it was as Toby never told her about it either.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 896

Chapter 896 – Connor's Terms

That was not important, however. What was important was when Connor brought Toby's mother up, Sonia could see that the love in his eyes was genuine. So he still loves her? But so what? He cheated on her even though he said he loves her. She's gone now. Pretending like she's your greatest love means nothing. The only one who thinks it means something is you. People like me and everyone else think you're as disgusting as a piece of rat poop in the bathroom's corner.

She was starting to get lost in her thoughts, but Connor started talking. He spun his thumb ring and gave Sonia an apologetic smile. "Sorry. I'm at that age now. I love to reminisce. You guys must think I'm a drag."

Sonia forced a smile. "Not at all, Mr. Salzburg, but it is time we talk business." In other words, she was telling him to cut the crap and stop talking about his past. She had no interest in it, and she was disgusted by it.

Connor got what she said, of course. His smile did not waver, though it had become mirthless. He extended his hand to Xander, and Xander whipped out an arm-length walking cane from nowhere. He handed it to Connor with two hands. Connor took it and tapped it on

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the ground, putting both his hands on the top of the walking cane, which was adorned with a dragon's head.

Now that he had his walking cane, Sonia could feel the air change. He was finally looking like the head of a family, and there was an air of a leader about him. He was no longer a simple scholar. So this is what he looks like when he negotiates, Sonia thought. She pursed her lips and got on guard.

Connor was starting to take his real form, and she knew he was getting serious. I can't let my guard down, or he'd be dominating the talks. She was no match for Connor. He was about twenty years older than she was, and he had led his family for more than a decade. The man was a sly old fox, while she was just a newbie. One false move could cost her dearly.

At the same time, she was looking forward to this encounter. She could learn from it and grow. Chances like this did not come by every day. She breathed deeply to calm herself down. Don't panic. It'd be bad if he sees an opening. She clenched her fists and lowered her eyes. She tried to stay as calm as she could. I can't let him know that I'm nervous.

Connor was oblivious to her thoughts. He was still holding his walking cane and looking as calm as ever, though he was slightly surprised inside. He was surprised that Sonia could stay so calm even under pressure. He assumed his usual stance earlier in an attempt to scare her so he could have the upper hand in the negotiations. Much to his surprise, this tactic failed where it should have succeeded.

Even if she was feigning it, meeting his gaze calmly was already impressive enough. She was praiseworthy, at least among the younger generation. A pity she's on Toby's side. He squinted for a moment and resumed his gentle smile. "I know what happened between you and my foolish daughter, Miss Reed. She's the one at fault here, and I apologize for her behavior."

Sonia's eyes glinted. "You're more reasonable than your daughter is, Mr. Salzburg. At least you know right from wrong. I can't say the same for your daughter." A smirk curled her lips, and she pointed at her head. "Maybe there's something wrong with her. She needs to look at things from more perspectives. Your daughter thinks she can do no wrong. If anything goes wrong, she's always quick to point fingers. She never stops to think if she's at fault. I can't believe that a reasonable man like you is her father."

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She did not care if Connor was pretending to apologize. The fact that he acknowledged Anya's faults made him heaps better than Anya. Even if he was saying that to save Anya, at least it made Sonia feel better.

I can't believe you're her father? Connor looked down and tightened his grip on his everwalking cane. "You're right, Miss Reed. This is my fault. She has been separated from me since she was an infant. Her environment changed her a lot, and it's all on me. I'll try to change her ways if I can. Will you give me a chance to do that?" He looked at her, his gaze turning sharper.

Sonia pretended that she had no idea about what he was talking about. She smiled. "I'm glad to hear that, Mr. Salzburg. She's your daughter, and it's your job to educate her. You certainly don't need an outsider like me to give you any chance to do that." She noticed that Connor was starting to look angry, and mockery glinted in her eyes for a moment. She continued, "Don't worry. You'll get your chance to educate her once she has done her time."

He wanted her to let Anya go, but she would not do that. Sonia feigned ignorance and drove him up the wall. It was one way to get back at him for betraying Toby's mother. She might have lost some respect for the woman now, but she was still a woman, and Sonia had to protect women wherever she could. She had to get some justice for the women who were hurt by men. Connor's face fell right after she finished talking, and Sonia would be lying if she said she was not nervous. For the most part, however, she felt delighted. She had managed to anger Connor.

Connor gripped his walking cane so tightly, he almost crushed it. The warmth in his eyes was gone and replaced by cold venom. "Are you sure you don't know what I'm talking about, Miss Reed?"

Oh, he's not beating about the bush anymore. He's cutting straight to the chase. She took a deep breath and smiled. "What do you mean, Mr. Salzburg? Am I missing something?" She kept playing dumb. As long as she kept this up, he could never say she was lying.

She still won't let up? Connor did not expose her, but he laughed mirthlessly, and his smile dripped with venom. "Fine, if you don't get it, then I'll make it clear. Can you let my daughter go for my sake? Of course, I'll pay for all the damages she did. You can have whatever you want as well, Miss Reed. I'll do whatever I can to get it for you. What do you think, Miss Reed?"

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He gazed at Sonia, and Sonia flicked her hair back. "I can have whatever I want? Really?"

"Of course." Connor nodded, looking absolutely arrogant. There was scorn and disdain in his eyes, as if Sonia was nothing but a mere beggar.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 897

Chapter 897 Sonia Survives the Storm

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

She gave Connor a pleasant smile.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She fixed her eyes on Connor.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Connor had no idea if she was blind or stupid.

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

She had made a mockery out of him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Consider my options?" Sonia furrowed her brows.

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

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

Sonia opened her mouth to reject his suggestion.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thankfully, the storm was over.

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

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

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 898

Chapter 898 Toby Doesn't Love Her Very Much

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Xander had a scornful expression.

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

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

"You don't understand!" Connor's wrinkles deepened as he narrowed his eyes. "I didn't come to see her for the sake of asking her to forgive Anya. Like you said, if we looked for Sonia now, we would still have to pay a visit to Toby later on, so it would've been easier if I just

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went straight to him since he's the one who has the final say. I have no reason to get Sonia's opinion in the matter since Toby's decision would be enough, but I came to see her anyway. Why do you think that is?"

Xander shook his head.

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

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

He turned to look at Connor in the rearview mirror.

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

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

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

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

Connor hummed non-committedly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A police officer brought them to Anya.

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

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

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

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 899

Chapter 899 Anya on the Verge of Madness

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

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

Connor hummed in agreement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soon enough, there were only three of them in the trial room: Anya, Connor, and Xander. Xander wisely stood guard at the door and kept out of the conversation between Connor

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and Anya. As for Connor, he slowly removed his walking cane that was under Anya's jaw and placed it back down on the ground.

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

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

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

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

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

Anya lowered her head and fell silent.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She was beginning to sound a little hysterical.

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

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

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

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

Connor sneered.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 900

Chapter 900 Toby's Concern

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

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

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

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

He got up with the help of his walking cane and walked away without even taking another look at Anya, who was still cuffed to her wheelchair. As he made his way toward the door, he

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said without turning around, "Like I said, if you made a mistake, then you should bear the consequences. You went behind my back, but I'm already being merciful by letting you stay here. You should be thankful for the fact that I still have a use for you, because otherwise, Toby won't even have the chance to mess with you when you're in prison. I will do it myself, and I'll get someone to make sure that you snuff out in prison!"

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

He actually wanted her to die!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Only then did Anya lift her bloodshot eyes and stared at the exit. She gritted her teeth and snarled, "You old git, just you wait and see! You can threaten me now because you have

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something on me, but when I get my hands on something that I can use against you, I'm going to destroy you immediately!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, sir." Xander started the engine.

In the meantime, at Bayside Residence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sonia's face turned red.

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

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

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

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

She started laughing once she mentioned it to Toby.

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

"Yup." Sonia nodded.

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

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

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