

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

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 866 As It Turns Out, It's the Salzburg Family

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Toby frowned as soon as he heard the unsatisfying result.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sorry, President Fuller. I still haven't gotten there yet. I've asked the Deputy Chief, and he said he wasn't sure either. He did what he did only because Connor Salzburg instructed him to do so, and the strange thing is that he told me that he did modify Anya's information, but he didn't forge an identity for her. He was just correcting her information," Tom explained.

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

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 867 Entering The Lion's Den

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

Toby pursed his lips and did not reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Alright, President Fuller," Tom responded.

Then, Toby hung up and wanted to call Connor.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Naturally, Sonia was a little concerned for Toby.

When he saw the worry in her eyes, he immediately understood why she was worried. His heart softened as he replied seriously, "It's okay. I'd have to face him sooner or

later. It is just sooner than I expected. I'm also curious about how he will react when he hears my voice. Maybe I could decipher how he feels about me from his reaction."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This call came from the police station.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nothing had been changed other than her name.

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

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

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

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

After the call ended, Toby put his phone down.

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

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

He had never expected things to turn out like this.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The possibility of this happening was highly likely.

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

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 868 It Is Not Easy to Coax a Jealous Man

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This made Sonia roll her eyes.

What did he mean by it would go cold?

Her food was still piping hot.

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

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

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

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

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

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

In short, Toby would undoubtedly hop on this opportunity.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

His intentions were not a secret to anyone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yup," Sonia answered and nodded.

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

Toby's jealous tone amused Sonia.

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

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

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

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

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

"What?" She was stunned to hear this. "Did you just say I don't care about you?"

"Yes." He nodded seriously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Finally, he stopped answering.

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

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

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

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

But would he dare to do so?

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

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

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

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

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

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

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 869 Toby's Classmate

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

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

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

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

“Since you’re not upset, then show me a smile.” Sonia looked at Toby.

Toby’s lips twitched into a grimace.

She nodded in satisfaction. “Not bad. I’ll accept that.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her eyes grew wide after Toby made the introductions.

University mates?

Head of the legal department?

She turned her startled gaze back to the man.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But would she ask him to do that?

Certainly not!

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

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

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

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

He held up his fingers to emphasize the amount.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What a guy!

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

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

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

However, the attorney adjusted his necktie and responded confidently, "I may not be close friends with you, President Fuller, but I'd like to think that I have a fairly good understanding of you. Since you're certain of the outcome and you know the kind of

person I am, then it's unlikely that you'd have a bone to pick with me. I'm sure about this, so that's why I decided to take on this case."

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

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

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

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

Once the attorney heard Sonia's reminder, he quickly looked over to Toby. Toby had a neutral expression on his face, but he did not refute Sonia, so the attorney immediately got the hint. He realized Sonia was more important to Toby than he previously thought. After tugging at his necktie, he tapped away on his phone before turning to Toby with a look of utmost respect. "It's my honor to meet you, President Fuller. I'm Miss Anya Steinfeld's legal representative, and I would like to know what your stance is on this case. Would you be willing to settle out of court? We would do our best to meet any of your demands if both you and Miss Reed are willing to forgive Miss Anya Steinfeld for her actions. Would you be open to discussing this further?"

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

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

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

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

When Sonia noticed the greedy look on the attorney's face, she laughed and said, "This is the least amount of effort I've ever seen from anyone. Isn't it obvious from the

recording that you're just putting on a show? After hearing it, would they really be willing to pay you still?"

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

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

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

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

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