

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 898-901

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.

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 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 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.

“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.

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.

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 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 Seafield 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 Seafield, 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.

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."

"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 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 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..."

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.

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?”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 901

Chapter 901 Deliberately Nurtured This Way

“It’s not funny at all!” Toby refuted Sonia with a stormy expression.

Sonia’s smile froze on her face. “You... you’re upset?”

She saw how grim he looked, and it was obvious that he was angry.

Toby reached out and cupped Sonia’s face with both of his hands. “I am angry. In fact, I’m furious. Do you have any idea why?”

Sonia blinked in bewilderment. She did not respond since she obviously had no idea why.

Toby sighed. “I’m angry because you made a fool out of Connor right to his face. Did you think about what would’ve happened if you had infuriated him, and he decided to do something to you right there and then? What would happen to you if he did that?”

“I... I know it was careless of me.” Sonia finally figured out why Toby was angry. He was worried that she might have gotten hurt.

She took his hands off her face. “Actually, as soon as I did that, I realized how reckless I had been and regretted it. I was also worried that he might do something to me, but luckily, he had his apprehensions and did not do anything to me.”

"You should be thankful that he had his apprehensions. If he had nothing to be wary of, then you probably wouldn't be here right now, but with Tim Lancaster." Toby still had a deep frown on his face.

Sonia grabbed his arm and tried to appease him. "Okay, okay, don't be angry anymore. I've realized my mistake, and I won't do it again."

Toby felt helpless after taking a look at Sonia, who was blinking at him with a pitiful expression. He massaged his temples and said, "So long as you don't do it again."

"I definitely won't," Sonia quickly promised.

Toby flicked her on the forehead. "Did Connor say anything after he changed his tune?"

"He told me to not make a decision so hastily, and that he was giving me two more days to reconsider. He said I might change my mind," Sonia replied.

Toby's eyes narrowed. "Change your mind?"

"Yeah, that's what he said. He looked like he was absolutely certain that I would change my mind after thinking about it for two more days."

Toby's lips formed a thin line. "This means he's got a hold against you, or else he would not have said such a thing."

"I think so too." Sonia toyed with Toby's hands as she asked in puzzlement, "But I don't know what he would have that he could use to threaten me."

As soon as she returned to the apartment, she had begun to ponder about this, but she still could not think of anything. This was why she was certain that Connor had nothing on her.

Toby glanced at her. "Since you can't think of anything, then let's not dwell on it. In two days' time, we'll find out what he's up to."

"Yeah." Sonia nodded. "I thought so too."

"When the time comes, I'll go with you to meet with him," Toby decided.

Naturally, Sonia did not object. She would be quite nervous if she met Connor alone, but if Toby came with her, then she would feel a lot more reassured. In any case, Connor did not say that she could not bring someone with her.

"Did he say anything else?" Toby asked again.

Sonia shook her head. "No. He only said these things to me, but..."

She looked up at him in contemplation.

Toby realized that she had something to say that concerned him.

“Just say it,” Toby urged her while stroking her luscious hair.

Sonia took a deep breath. “Okay, I’ll say it. Before he brought up the possibility of me forgiving Anya, he mentioned that he didn’t come here just for Anya. He came to visit an old friend as well. Even though he didn’t say who it was, I’m quite certain that he was talking about your mother.”

All at once, Toby’s expression darkened, and the air around him became a little stifling.

Sonia could feel it too, so she hurriedly grabbed his hand. “Toby, you…”

She tried to say something, but Toby interrupted her. “I’m fine.”

His voice was hoarse and full of disdain as he said, “He’s here to visit my mother? Hah. He betrayed her, but he’s still shameless enough to come and see her. It’s been over thirty years. He never came to see her when she was alive, and even after she died, he didn’t come to visit her grave either. What’s the point of coming now? How much more insincere can he be?”

Sonia nodded in agreement.

She thought the same as well. Connor came running after over thirty years of absolute silence, so no one would feel moved by his deep devotion. In fact, it would only make them feel disdainful. If Connor really cared about Toby’s mother, then he would have come to Seafield to visit her, or at least visited her grave when she died. If he did any of that, then Sonia would still be able to admit that he had some decency in him.

But now, it was only her sense of dignity that stopped her from spitting on him.

“By the way, Toby, did you know?” All of a sudden, a thought occurred to Sonia and she gave Toby’s thigh a light smack.

Toby felt a tinge of numbness in his thigh, and he cocked his eyebrows. “What is it?”

Sonia quickly summarized, “When I pictured Connor Salzburg, I always thought he would be this hulking man with a menacing look in his eyes, but surprisingly, he actually looks like a scholarly gentleman with a pleasant demeanor. He wore a white suit and carried a walking cane around with him, and he looked like a distinguished professor. He was the complete opposite of what I had expected.”

“I know. I’ve seen his picture before.” Toby had no reaction when he heard Sonia’s description. He was well-aware of Connor’s appearance.

It only made sense, since Connor was who Toby suspected to have killed his father, and even if he had not, Connor was still his mother's ex-lover. It stood to reason that Toby would have some understanding of Connor.

However, what Sonia was referring to was not Connor's physical appearance, but his aura and personality.

She bit her lip and asked tentatively, "Toby, do you remember what you used to be like? I'm talking about the old you, before you were hypnotized."

Toby narrowed his eyes. "Why are you asking me about this?"

Sonia averted her eyes. "Don't ask me about it first. Just hurry up and answer me."

She flapped his arm to hurry him.

She was acting cute toward him, and Toby had a weakness for that, so he dutifully responded to her question. "Gentle?"

"What else?" Sonia continued urging him.

Toby chuckled. "Jolly. I would always have a smile on my face."

This was how she had described him in the past, so he copied her words. In reality, he could not recall what he had been like before. Thanks to the hypnosis, his memory of his past self was rather fuzzy. He became the person that he was now because of the hypnosis, and there was no way for him to return to his old personality.

Sonia sighed. "You're right. The old you was indeed like that, but I'm curious to know—did someone shape that old personality of yours?"

"My mother," Toby replied at once. "My father and grandmother only paid attention to my education and my moral character, but they never had a hand in shaping my personality. They believed that each person had their own personality, and as long as I was an upright citizen, then I would be fine no matter what my personality was like. My mother, on the other hand, had a different mindset, and she influenced a large part of my old personality. She wanted to have a son with a gentle personality. Since she was my mother, and since she was not trying to influence me in a negative way, I did not go against her wishes."

Toby was not very concerned about his personality, as he only cared about having a mind of his own. He did not think that his way of thinking clashed with his personality. He was a clear-headed person, so even if there was a mismatch between his thoughts and personality, it still would not affect his decision-making.

Therefore, as he grew up, he continued to mold himself in accordance to his mother's wishes, and even during the ten-year period after his mother's death, he still remained the same. It was only after the hypnosis that he developed a new personality that was cold and distant, and when that happened, the old Toby Fuller with a gentle personality was gone.