

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 912

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 912 Connor's Motive

Her factory had just been built at the moment, and the machines she had ordered from Kosovo wouldn't be delivered until the beginning of next month. Once the machines were delivered at the beginning of next month, Paradigm Co. would be able to support itself without having to collaborate with other manufacturers to produce spare parts and other machines. It was now less than ten days away from the beginning of next month, so this was naturally Paradigm Co.'s last collaboration with the collaborating manufacturer. However, little did she think that such a thing would happen during the last collaboration! She closed her eyes slightly while heaving a long sigh.

Just then, Sonia suddenly recalled something, and her expression changed slightly. After she rejected Connor's request to let Anya off this morning, Connor had told her not to make her decision in such a hurry, saying that he would give her two days to think about it and that she might change her mind two days later.

She had told Toby about this, and she had even mocked Connor at that time for having no reason to say that she would change her mind two days later. She had wondered if Connor had any bargaining chips, but now, Connor had intercepted her parts. If she couldn't get the parts in three days, she would be met with all kinds of troubles. Wouldn't she have to give in by then in order to get the parts back?

So, this has been Connor's motive all along—to intimidate me into changing my mind in two days! What a scheming man he is! Indeed, I'm too inexperienced compared to a sly old fox like Connor. Otherwise, I wouldn't have fallen into his trap while being unprepared! Those thoughts sent Sonia into a fit, and her chest heaved up and down from anger, her eyes reddened.

Just then, her phone's screen flashed on her desk, and Toby's slightly amplified voice sounded through the phone again. "Little Leaf, are you still there?"

When Sonia heard the man's voice, her eyes flickered, and she looked down at the phone. Only then did she recall that her phone conversation with Toby hadn't ended yet. After taking a deep breath to suppress her anger and compose herself a little, she picked up her phone and held it to her ear, saying, "Yeah, I'm still here."

Toby's taut expression eased somewhat when he heard Sonia's reply. He pursed his thin lips, asking, "What happened just now?"

Sonia knew that Toby must've heard something when she lost her temper just now, so he would definitely ask her about it. If it were something that happened to her company, she would probably have told him directly instead of keeping it from him.

However, she didn't want to tell him what had happened this time. If Toby were to learn about it, he would definitely go to Connor right away. However, the feud between Toby and Connor was so great that now wasn't the right time for Toby to come face to face with Connor. Therefore, she decided to keep it from him first.

I still have three days left, during which time I'm gonna try it on my own. If I can't get back the parts in three days, I'll consider whether to ask for his help. At the thought of this, Sonia bit her lower lip. Trying her best to sound natural, she replied, "It's nothing serious—just a trifling matter, actually. Asher kicked up a fuss again. You know how power-hungry he is, so it's normal for him to kick up a fuss every once in a while. I've gotten used to it."

"Is that so?" Toby narrowed his eyes in apparent suspicion. It doesn't seem like a trifling matter. She looked so furious and shocked just now, after all.

"Of course it is." Sonia nodded. Then, she purposely hardened her expression and said in displeasure, "What's the matter? Don't you believe me? Do you think that I'm lying to you?"

"No, I don't think so," he replied immediately.

She let out a snort. "That settles it. In any case, I've given the orders to take care of the matter, so don't ask about it anymore."

Seeing how eager Sonia was to stop talking about the matter, Toby could only listen to her, and he massaged the space between his eyebrows. "Since it's nothing serious, I'm not gonna ask you about it. But if it's something serious, I hope that you won't keep it from me. Be sure to tell me about it and not make me worried. Got it?" he said with a frown.

Sonia lowered her eyes with a guilty conscience and mumbled, "Uh-huh." Then, she added, "Alright, I gotta go. I've got something to do over here, or else I won't be able to leave at seven."

"Alright." Toby nodded slightly.

After the phone conversation ended, he put down his phone, but his brows were still furrowed. The next moment, he made another phone call with a few taps on his phone's screen.

Soon after that, the phone call was answered by a tired voice. "President Fuller, is there anything I can do for you?"

Toby asked expressionlessly, as though he hadn't heard how exhausted Tom sounded, "Have you withdrawn all the people that you previously planted in Paradigm Co.?"

He was trying hard to court Sonia at the time. In order to know what she had been doing all day, he had Tom plant a few informers in Paradigm Co. After he got back together with Sonia afterward, she asked him to have those informers withdrawn, so he agreed and asked Tom to do so.

However, he didn't know if Tom had done that yet.

Upon hearing Toby's question, Tom pushed his glasses and answered, "Yeah, I did withdraw all the informers, but one of them chose to stay, saying that Paradigm Co. paid the same amount of wages as the Fuller Group did, but his job at Paradigm Co. was easier than his job at the Fuller Group. So, he stayed in Paradigm Co. instead of going back to the Fuller Group."

When he responded, Tom felt somewhat embarrassed. This guy was talking as if the Fuller Group was exploiting its employees. Does he not realize how many talented employees the Fuller Group has and how many talented employees Paradigm Co. has? He was just an average employee at the Fuller Group, but at Paradigm Co., he would be considered a brilliant employee. Based on this alone, how can he not receive the same amount of paychecks?

On the other hand, Toby had no objection to his own employee's insistence on staying at Paradigm Co. instead of returning to the Fuller Group. After all, everyone had their own choice, and he respected everyone's choice. Furthermore, in his opinion, it was better to have someone stay at Paradigm Co. at the moment, for he happened to need someone to help him inquire about some things. "Good that someone is still there. Call him and tell him to ask around in secret if something has happened to Paradigm Co. today," he ordered in a grave voice.

Toby had previously told Sonia on the phone that he trusted her, but at the same time, he knew her very well. Sonia didn't want to rely on him, so she'd be unwilling to let him help her if anything were to happen. Therefore, it was very likely that she didn't tell him the truth. Well, since she refuses to tell me about it, I'll find out myself.

After hearing Toby's instructions, Tom rolled his eyes. I knew it! As long as President Fuller isn't coming to work at the Fuller Group, whenever he calls me, it's definitely not for the Fuller Group's sake, but for Miss Reed's. I simply can't wrap my head around it. I'm just a personal assistant who is in charge of the Fuller Group's affairs! Why am I now moonlighting as an expert in solving the relationship problems between President Fuller and Miss Reed?

Despite complaining inwardly, he dared not voice his complaints out loud. Instead, he had no choice but to reply with a smile, "Yes, I got it, President Fuller."

"Uh-huh." Toby didn't care what Tom's response was on the other end of the line. He raised his chin with a cold and lofty expression, saying, "Give the orders as soon as possible. I'd like to know the answer tonight."

“Yes, President Fuller.” Tom rolled his eyes again.

After ending the phone call, Toby put down his phone and gently massaged the space between his eyebrows. Let’s hope that Little Leaf wasn’t lying to me. If I find out in the end that she lied to me, I’m gonna give her a good spanking!

Just as Toby was thinking about it, the sound of a walking stick hitting the ground came from the right side of the door.

Toby put down his hand and turned to look at his right. Appearing at the door on the right of the main room were two aged figures. They were none other than Rose and Mary as she helped Rose in.

At the sight of his grandmother, Toby immediately stood up and walked over to her. Then, he supported her on the other side, saying, “You’re awake, Grandma?”

Rose looked kindly at her eldest grandson with a nod. “That’s right; I’ve woken from sleep at last. Mary said that you’d like to see me and that you’d come here long ago and had been waiting for almost three hours. Why wait for such a long time instead of having Mary wake me up right away?” she said somewhat unhappily before patting the back of Toby’s hand.

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 913**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 913 Old Mrs. Fuller Is Almost at Her Limit

Toby’s frown softened. “It’s okay. I didn’t ask Mary to wake you up because I think it’s most important for you to rest.”

After all, Rose’s health would only recover after she had rested enough. However, it was true that she had been resting for a little too long! He always knew that she had a habit of taking an afternoon nap, and she had had this habit since she was young and had never changed for decades. Besides, her afternoon nap had always been only two hours, which was from one o’clock to three o’clock, and she had always gone to sleep and woke up on time.

Now, however, Rose had already been resting for four hours, from one o’clock to the current time. Although it was a good thing to be able to fall asleep, sometimes it was also not good to sleep for too long, especially for people of her age. If a person slept for too long, it was most probably because their body functions were getting worse and they spent less and less time awake.

Thinking that, Toby pursed his thin lips and looked at Rose's head. As he looked at her hair that was as white as snow, he felt his heart ache. At that moment, he truly realized that Rose was turning old.

"Mary." Toby retracted his gaze and looked at Mary, who was supporting Rose on the other side.

When Mary heard him calling for her, she immediately turned around. "Is there anything wrong, Young Master Toby?"

"Did Grandma only sleep for so long today, or has she been sleeping for this long recently?" Toby held Rose's hand and asked, his throat tightening slightly.

Mary seemed to know the meaning behind his question, and looked at Rose with a flash of grief in her eyes.

Rose naturally understood, but she only smiled and said, "It's okay, Mary. If Toby wants to know, just tell him."

"Old Mrs. Fuller..."

"Toby will find out sooner or later anyway. It's fine, just tell him." Rose patted Mary on the back of her hand soothingly.

Mary opened her mouth, and after a while, she nodded with a small sob. "Okay, I'll say it. Young Master Toby, Old Mrs. Fuller has indeed been taking longer and longer breaks recently, but they aren't continuous. She only sleeps for this long every two or three days. On other days, it's the same as usual; she only has a two-hour afternoon nap."

When Toby heard that, his stiff expression relaxed a little. Although Rose had been resting longer and longer now, it wasn't every day, which showed that her health had not deteriorated that badly yet. If she had been sleeping for this long every day, it would be really troublesome.

"Grandma." After Toby helped Rose sit down in a wooden chair, he looked at her seriously and said, "Remember the nursing home I mentioned to you earlier? This time, no matter what you say, you have to go."

Back then, after Rose was hospitalized, Tim told him that she only had two years left. Hence, Toby wanted to send her to the nursing home, hoping that she could live for a few more years.

Later, he told Rose about everything, including her physical condition, in hopes that she would listen to him and go to the nursing home. However, she rejected the idea, saying that the nursing home was not as comfortable as being at home, and refused to go

there. He couldn't win over her, and seeing that she was in good spirits, he thought it would be fine to go some time later.

However, he didn't expect that the time Rose spent awake would start decreasing this early. The less time she was awake, it meant that her health was deteriorating faster. If this continued, she might not be able to hold on for two years. Therefore, this time, he would make Rose go no matter what; he would not let her have her way anymore.

When Mary heard Toby's words, she nodded quickly. "Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller, Young Master Toby is right. You really have to go to the nursing home. With your current condition..."

Mary's voice became more and more choked as she spoke, and she couldn't finish her sentence in the end.

Rose looked at her serious-looking eldest grandson, then at the crying Mary, and sighed. "All right, you two. It's not like this is a big deal. Life and death are fated, so this is very normal and I can accept it calmly. Besides, isn't it enough that I've lived this age? If I keep hanging on, wouldn't I turn out to be an old monster? Besides, Toby, didn't I tell you before? I miss your grandfather. He has been waiting for me down there for so long. I don't want him to have to wait for me any longer after preparing for my arrival. I'm afraid he will be impatient and leave first. When I go down there, I won't be able to find him then."

As Toby listened to the longing for his grandfather in Rose's tone, his forceful words suddenly got stuck in his throat, and he didn't know what to say. He didn't even know what to do!

He wanted her to go to the nursing home, but she was unwilling. Even if he forcibly sent her over, if she was in a bad mood, the treatment in the nursing home would not be effective. However, if she didn't go and he obeyed her wishes, letting her stay, he would still feel the same pain in his heart while watching Rose's gradually failing health. Hence, he really didn't know what to do.

The same was true of Mary on the side, who was crying so much that she didn't know if she should continue. Rose looked at Toby, who was frowning silently, and then at Mary, who was grieving on her own by the side, and knew that her words had upsetted them.

Thus, she smiled and gave two claps. "Okay, okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Toby, why were you looking for me?"

Toby knew that Rose had deliberately changed the subject and didn't want to continue dwelling on the matter. He pursed his lips and replied, "I came to confirm one thing with you."

"Tell me," Rose said with a nod, picking up her cup of tea and blowing on it gracefully.

Toby looked at her. “Grandma, I want to know, were you aware about my mother deliberately raising me to be Connor’s replacement in the past?”

As soon as he said that, Rose paused in her motions. Even Mary, who was massaging Rose’s shoulders, widened her eyes in shock.

Toby watched the reactions of the two elders, his eyes darkening. He remained silent, waiting for them to speak.

About two minutes later, Rose covered her cup without taking a sip and placed it on the small table beside her before looking at him seriously. “How did you know about this?”

“So it seems what I said is true?” Toby did not answer her rhetorical question.

Rose nodded before letting out another sigh. “It’s true. Your mother did do this. When I found out about it, I couldn’t believe how a mother could do such an unreasonable thing, but at that time, your mother had already passed away, so I couldn’t get angry or hold her accountable anymore. I could only swallow the secret angrily and not let you know. I knew very well that although you have been deliberately raised by your mother into a very gentle child, your nature and arrogance were still there, so it would be absolutely impossible for you to accept it. I figured once you found out about this, not only would you resent your mother, but you would do unthinkable things next.”

At this point, Rose’s expression became complicated. “Although I’m angry with your mother for doing something like this, I don’t want you to hate your mother and harbor any resentment toward her. No matter what, she brought you to life and gave you maternal love. Even if this love of hers contained selfish motives, nothing in the past was faked. So I would rather you don’t know anything and want your mother to remain as her best in your heart forever.”

She looked at him. “I originally thought that after your mother died, if I kept quiet, this matter would remain a secret, but I didn’t expect that you would still find out after I had deliberately hidden it for so long.”

Toby clenched his fists and replied in a deep voice, “As long as Connor is alive, this matter can’t be hidden forever.”

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 914**

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 914 Parents’ Grudge

As soon as he said that, Rose was taken aback for a moment. However, she soon calmed down and nodded with a sigh. “You’re right. Him being alive is the biggest flaw in this plan. Although you’ve never met him, you’ll eventually meet him one day. By then, this secret will start falling apart. It is but a matter of time for you to find out about it. But, I want to know how you found out about this if Connor hasn’t met you yet.”

Rose looked at Toby, who took a step back and sat down on a bench under her left hand. "Little Leaf told me."

"Sonny?" Rose was stunned.

Mary was dubious as well. "How did the Young Mistress know?"

Except for her and Rose, no one else knew about this—not even Toby himself. She hadn't expected Sonia to know, and was naturally surprised.

Toby didn't hide it either, and answered them directly, "Little Leaf met Connor and found that he was very similar to me in the past, so she figured it out."

Rose's hand tightened around the cane she was holding. "What? Sonny met Connor? How did that happen? Did she go to Westsashire?"

"No." Toby shook his head slightly. "Connor came to Seafield. His illegitimate daughter provoked Little Leaf, and was thrown into jail by us. When he came to Seafield to bail her out, he ended up meeting Little Leaf."

"I see." Rose nodded in understanding before a strange expression appeared on her wrinkled face. "Toby, you just mentioned an illegitimate daughter. Does Connor have an illegitimate daughter?"

Toby hummed in reply. "For now, that seems to be the case."

Though he was doubtful that Anya was Connor's illegitimate daughter, he still thought of her as such while waiting for Tom's investigation results to come out.

Hearing Toby's words, Rose jabbed her cane on the ground with a sneer on her face. "Illegitimate daughter? Ha! And Val fell in love with such a man?"

Val was Toby's mother's nickname. Rose had always called her this way.

"If your mother finds out about this, she might turn in her grave." Rose raised her eyes to look down at Toby.

Toby clenched his fists and looked up at her. "Grandma, did you also know about the agreement between my mother and Connor?"

Rose nodded noncommittally. "I did. Your mother thought she was hiding it very well, but everyone knew everything she had done, including me. When your mother first married your father, your father had just inherited Fuller Group. Compared to you, who was born ready for business and power, your father was more mediocre, so at that time,

there were many senior management in the Fuller Group who were dissatisfied with him.

It was after I came forward and temporarily took over as chairman of the board to help your father suppress the rascals in the company that he was able to concentrate on building his portfolio and foundation. That is also why it was not your father who had the most power in Fuller Group back then, but me. My power extended all over Fuller Group and the Fuller Family, except for those spies that were placed by some rascals, so how could I not know about your mother's actions?"

Toby listened quietly. After she was done speaking, a possibility emerged in his heart, and his gaze narrowed. "So... do you also know how on earth my mother got pregnant with me, Grandma?"

Rose sighed. "Of course. Didn't I say that everything your mother did could not be hidden from me? When I learned that your mother had an agreement with Connor and was protecting her chastity for him, I was so angry that I nearly exploded. I always knew that your mother was not willing to marry your father because there was someone else in her heart.

However, in order to fulfill the marriage contract with the Fuller Family, your mother had to break up with the person she liked and marry your father. For this reason, we even felt very guilty then, and it was also the reason why even if your mother had treated your father coldly, we turned a blind eye to it and said nothing—until your mother got pregnant."

Having said that, Rose laughed mockingly at herself. "To be honest, when I learned that your mother was pregnant, my first reaction wasn't to celebrate, but to feel doubtful. Your mother didn't like your father and treated him indifferently, so how could she accept the fact that she was already a part of the Fuller Family so quickly?

Hence, I asked someone to check it out, and the results made me furious. Your mother made a promise with Connor to abstain for each other, so she had never slept with your father. Even if she got pregnant, it wasn't conceived naturally with your father, but because your father did an in vitro fertilization to have you. This was all because your father promised her that as long as she left an heir for the Fuller Family, he would set her free."

"Old Mrs. Fuller, have some water." Hearing that Rose's voice was turning hoarse, Mary hurriedly poured a glass of water for her and handed it over.

Rose took a sip and returned the glass of water to Mary before continuing, "Since your mother doesn't like your father and didn't want to sleep with him, this is the only way to have a child. Isn't that pure nonsense? Your mother was married, but she couldn't forget that man in her heart and did something like this. To make things worse, your father actually condoned her and joined her. They were practically trying to drive me to

an early grave. Of course, I knew that your father did this just because he respected your mother and didn't want to force her against her wishes. He knew that your mother could never let go of Connor and settle with living with him peacefully, so he was willing to let her go."

Rose suddenly scoffed coldly. "Toby, don't think that your father is so open-minded and so noble, to the point where he was willing to help his wife live with another man. In fact, your father was absolutely miserable at that time, because he had genuinely liked your mother back then."

"What?" Toby was shocked, his thin lips twitching. It took a long time before he managed to utter, "Dad liked Mom before?"

"Yes." Rose nodded.

"How could that be..." His gaze wavered; he was obviously still shaken.

Since he was a child, he had only witnessed his mother's cold attitude toward his father, and his father's civil yet distant treatment of his mother. The way they got along was no better than two strangers. However, now Rose was telling him that his father had actually loved his mother once.

"Young Master Toby, it's true. Master Homer once liked Madam Valerie before. You probably don't know how the marriage contract between your father and your mother came about, right?" Mary said with a benign look.

Slightly startled, Toby shook his head. He really didn't know.

Mary looked at Rose, who nodded and said, "Mary, tell him."

Mary hummed in response before she explained slowly, "Actually, Master Homer and Madam Valerie had known each other since they were young, way before Madam Valerie got to know Connor. At that time, Master Homer was ten, while Madam Valerie was seven. The two children met at a banquet and had a good time together. When they parted, Madam Valerie was still very reluctant to be separated from him and cried for him to not forget her, and that when she grew up, she wanted to marry him. Although us adults knew that it was just a joke at that time as children's words can't be taken seriously, we didn't expect Master Homer to take it seriously, and even secretly went to Westsashire alone to look for Madam Valerie. At that time, he wasn't even eleven."

"Then what?" Toby looked at Mary, wanting to hear more about his parents' past.

He was only ten years old when his mother died, and was in his teens when his father died later. Besides, he had never fully understood his parents, so he actually didn't know much about their past.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 915

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 915 Understanding the Past

Now, he wanted to take this opportunity to get to understand everything he didn't know about his parents. Rose lowered her head and drank tea calmly. Standing behind her, Mary continued to tell him about the past.

“When Master Homer was eleven, he avoided all the Fuller Family's security guards and shook off his bodyguards, then secretly went to Westsashire alone. Master Homer's departure was simply bad news for the Fuller Family, and everyone thought he had been abducted, causing Old Mr. Fuller and Old Mrs. Fuller to nearly faint from the shock.

Even us, the staff, were extremely anxious and nearly flipped the city over looking for him, but after we searched for three days, we still didn't find Master Homer. We had no idea where he went either. After all, technology was still underdeveloped back then, and even if the Fuller Family was powerful, it was not easy to find someone. Just when we thought Master Homer had really gotten abducted and we were turning desperate, he suddenly came back. When he came back...”

“What happened?” Toby narrowed his eyes.

Mary sighed. “He came back looking dejected. When he saw us, he immediately started crying, saying that Valerie didn't remember him anymore, and she had another friend. That friend happened to be Connor.”

At that point, Toby could guess what happened after. Pursing his thin lips, he said solemnly, “Has Dad never gone to look for Mom since then?”

“Yes.” Mary nodded. “When Madam Valerie reached twenty years old, the Johann Family suddenly came to marry her into the Fuller Family. They said that it was an arranged marriage, but it's more accurate to say that they wanted the Fuller Family to help them. At that time, the Johann Family had already begun to go downhill. Originally, Old Mr. Fuller and Old Mrs. Fuller didn't agree to the marriage, but Master Homer had heard it and agreed, so the marriage contract between Master Homer and Madam Valerie was set just like that.”

“Then, did you know about Mom's relationship with Connor back then?” Toby frowned.

Rose replied angrily, “How could we have known? At that time, not even the Johann Family knew, let alone us. Your mother and Connor kept their relationship secret and never told anyone. If we had known, we would've never agreed to your father's

engagement to your mother, and even if your father wanted to, we wouldn't have allowed it."

The other couple was already together, but if her son still got engaged to the girl, what would he become? A homewrecker who showed up halfway? How could a woman as arrogant as her allow her son to become the other man in a relationship? However, that was how God played games with people.

Her son thought he could finally be with the girl he liked, but unexpectedly, that girl was already with someone else. Her son, by mistake, still became a third party who was inserted in someone else's relationship. Her heart hurt just thinking about it!

"When did you find out?" Toby's frown deepened even further.

The anger on Rose's face was unabated. "A month before the marriage, your mother suddenly made a fuss about not wanting to get married, and she unintentionally blurted out her relationship with Connor. At that time, your dad and I happened to be at the Johann Residence to deliver something, and we happened to hear her words when we walked to the door. Toby, you have no idea how your father looked when he heard that.

He was completely stunned, and his face had turned white. As for me, I was so angry that I wanted to go in and settle this with the Johann Family to ask them what this was about. Why did they hide the fact that their daughter had a boyfriend without even saying anything when they got engaged, and only waited until they were about to get married to say it? Even then, they didn't tell us to our faces. However, I was stopped by your father before I could go in. Your father dejectedly told me to forget it and begged me to go back."

Rose wiped the corners of her eyes. "Though I was angry at the behavior of the Johann Family, I felt more hurt for my son, so I didn't enter in the end. I left with your father and returned to Seafield. After we came back, I asked your father what he planned to do now, but he didn't answer and locked himself in the room for three days. After the third day, he came out in a haggard state and told me in a hoarse voice that he wanted to terminate the marriage contract. Your grandfather and I agreed, and we went to Westsashire the next day to prepare to terminate the marriage contract. But little did I expect, the Johann Family disagreed, and your mother was unwilling as well."

"She didn't want to?" Toby narrowed his eyes in confusion. Didn't she love Connor a lot? If there is a chance not to marry Dad, shouldn't she seize the opportunity? Why would she be unwilling?

"Yes, she was very unwilling." Rose nodded. "This marriage contract was originally proposed by the Johann Family, so it's normal for them to disagree, but it surprised us greatly that your mother was unwilling as well. However, we quickly figured out the reason, which was because the Johann Family needed the help of the Fuller Family. In fact, at that time, although I was very unhappy with the Johann Family, because of your

father's liking toward your mother, even if we canceled the marriage contract, I was willing to help the Johann Family, and I believe your father thought the same as well. Hence, I told them my thoughts very clearly, then asked your mother if she wanted to cancel the marriage now."

"My mom still disagreed." Toby guessed the outcome in an instant. If she had agreed, his parents wouldn't have gotten married.

Rose sighed. "That's right. Even though I told her so clearly that I'd help the Johann Family even if there was no marriage, they were still unwilling. They felt that without the help of marriage, my words would still be unreliable. Not only that, but your father was a romantic. In the past, it was for your mother, and later for Jean. After hearing that your mother was unwilling to cancel the marriage contract and had even broken up with Connor, your father immediately changed his mind and was willing to proceed with the marriage. I was so angry that I wanted to beat him up, but as a mother, I could never win over my own children. I finally agreed, and at the same time, I had a talk with your mother."

"What did you tell Mom?" Toby looked at her.

Rose waved her hand. "What else could I say except the usual stuff? I knew your mother loved Connor, so I told her that since she's willing to marry my son, then she'd better forget about Connor as soon as possible and concentrate on being the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family and the wife of my son. The Fuller Family would not treat her badly since it was her own choice after all, no? It wasn't that we didn't give her a chance, but she still chose your father in the end. Since she had made her choice, I told her not to regret it and think about her duty."

"But my mom didn't keep her promise." A sardonic smile appeared on the corner of Toby's lips. "She never forgot about Connor."

"Yes. She had promised me that she would forget about Connor and be a good wife to your father, but she went back on her word. Not only did she not forget that man, but she also refused your father's advances. Your father obviously felt sad, but he was still willing to help her." Rose angrily pounded the ground twice with her cane, making a loud thumping sound.

"I was so angry. I was angry at your mother for treating my son like this. Since she had already married into our family, she was the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law, but she was still hung up on another man. What did she take your father for? Did she look down on him that much?" Rose struck her chest in agony.

"All this time, I was aware of your mother's treatment toward your father, but I thought that it was none of my business to interfere in their relationship, so I had never asked and always turned a blind eye to it. Still, after witnessing it too many times, it was natural that I would be unhappy."

