## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 121

#### Chapter 121

"It's nothing." Sonia closed her eyes and answered coolly.

Upon seeing her reluctance to speak, Toby bit his lip in displeasure and reached in through the window.

"What are you doing?" She stared at him in surprise.

He didn't reply; instead, he simply moved his hand to unlock the door before his other hand opened the door from outside.

"You-"

"Get out," Toby ordered in a low voice.

Sonia didn't budge in her seat. "Do you think I'll get out just because you asked me to? Why should I listen to you? What on earth are you trying to do?"

"Get into the backseat. I'll take you to the hospital," was Toby's reply.

She blinked before she looked away. "No need. I can do that myself. Don't even bother."

"Do you seriously think you can drive in this condition?" he asked coldly, looking at her pale face and sweaty forehead. *Does this woman even remotely care about her own body*?

Sonia gripped her stomach and forced a smile. "Why should it matter to you whether I can drive or not? We're not even related to each other."

Toby was stunned and he couldn't find any words to retort her statement-for it was true that he wasn't related to her in any way. If anything, he was her ex-husband. And an ex-husband might as well be a stranger.

At that thought, he looked down and felt a little resigned. "Even if we're not related to . each other, seeing your condition now, even a stranger wouldn't just stand by and watch."

"You must be joking, President Fuller. If it were a total stranger, I wouldn't even mind if they gave me a ride. Since it's you who offered, I can only decline, though. Just

focus on little Miss Gray, all right?" Sonia pouted and pushed him away before she closed the car door.

Toby's dark expression betrayed his displeasure. She would rather have a total stranger take her to the hospital. Does she hate me this much?

"Oh, right." As she was getting ready to drive away, she suddenly remembered something. Her expression was sour as she continued, "President Fuller, my bag was snatched by someone on a motorcycle earlier."

"Snatched?" He frowned. So, she was chasing after the motorcycle?

"Yeah." Sonia nodded and examined him. "My phone was in there and it contained the recording which proves that Tina had pushed me. However, right when I was about to enter the police station, my bag was snatched. Think about it. The recording was snatched before I could even submit it. Isn't it obvious that the person wasn't after the money but rather, the recording? President Fuller, are you involved in this?"

Toby understood what she meant and he bit his lip. "Are you suspecting that I asked someone to snatch your bag?"

Sonia withheld her answer. "You didn't want me to file a report because you didn't want any harm to befall Tina, so that makes you a suspect. Also, only the three of us know about the recording. If it wasn't you, then it's probably Tina. There couldn't have been another person."

"It wasn't me," he replied with clenched fists. There wasn't even a need for him to

resort to such underhanded methods to protect Tina.

Sonia raised her chin in realization. "Then, it could only be Miss Gray."

Toby's thin lips moved ever so slightly as he wanted to say that it might not be Tina either, but those words stayed on the tip of his tongue, for he couldn't say them. Sonia had said that only three people in this world knew about the audio recording. If it wasn't him, then it could only be Tina. However, he couldn't be sure which Tina it was.

"What are you thinking about, President Fuller?" Sonia asked as she narrowed her eyes at Toby.

He dropped his gaze. "Nothing."

Sonia chuckled. "President Fuller, I'm curious. When I first wanted to file a report, you supported me, but why did you change your mind a few hours later? Care to explain?"

Toby massaged his temples with his fingers. "Tina has a personality disorder."

"Huh?" She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

As a result, he repeated his words.

After confirming what Toby was saying, Sonia thought it was the biggest joke in the world. "And you believed her just like that?" *To learn that you have a personality disorder right before getting into jail? How can there be such coincidences in this world?* 

"It is true." Toby looked at Sonia in all seriousness. "Tina didn't mean to pick on you; she was just affected by her secondary personality, which was also the culprit who pushed you."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" She gave him a cold glare. "Do you think I'd fall for such a

"I'm serious. Tim Lancaster was the one who diagnosed her," Toby responded in a low voice.

Sonia was slightly startled. "Tim Lancaster-the one who comes from a long line of doctors?"

"Correct." He nodded in affirmation.

At that, she fell silent. Although she had never met Tim before, she had obviously heard of him. He was a rare prodigy skilled in the ways of medicine, obtaining his doctorate at the age of 18 before moving on to intern at the hospital owned by the Lancasters. It took Tim only 2 years before he was able to operate on patients alone. He was a real genius and people fought to establish connections with him.

However, for some reason, Tim took temporary leave from all his duties 6 years ago and went abroad to study neurology and psychology. He then rose to international fame, so if he had diagnosed Tina with a personality disorder, then it had to be true.

Sonia gripped the steering wheel. "So what if Tina really had a personality disorder? I still want her in jail."

"She can't be jailed; it would only worsen her condition." Toby frowned.

Again, she glared at him. "So what? It doesn't matter to me. I just want her to pay the price for her crimes!" With that, she rolled up the car window and drove away.

Toby remained standing where he was, sending a deep gaze toward the direction she went while his lips were pursed in silence.

While on the way back from the police station, Sonia had one hand on the steering wheel and the other paw on her stomach with a heart that was full of spite. She understood his intentions to protect Tina, for she knew he loved the woman. However, she had trouble coming to terms with it. If Toby wanted to protect Tina, she would have to be the one suffering and she refused to accept it.

Soon, Sonia arrived at the police station. She didn't hurry out of the car. Instead, she sat in the car for a while and waited until the pain in her stomach dulled. Then, she got out of the

car and walked through the doors of the police station before she proceeded to file a report in the hall. The report stated that her bag was snatched. She needed the police to send their men out to catch the thief and retrieve the bag in one piece.

Meanwhile, in the interrogation room, Julia held Tina in her arms as she wept, "I know you hate Sonia, but you can't just try to murder her. You're going overboard."

Julia almost fainted when she received the call from the police claiming that her daughter had pushed Sonia down the steps.

Tina had bowed her head and her eyes were reddened. "Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't want to do it, but I couldn't control myself."

"You..." Julia sighed. Then, she glanced at Titus, who was standing at the side. "Didn't you two realize that Sonia isn't someone whom you could mess with? She foiled all your plans to harm her and even had the both of you in the police station. This clearly means that you two can never beat her at plotting."

Titus rubbed his temples. "That b\*stard Henry really brought up a clever girl then." When he said those words, he felt a certain envy and jealousy.

"I don't give a damn. Please just stay away from Sonia from now on, unless you can find a way to throw her to the bottom of the pit and block all the exits. If not, then stay put. I don't want to ever receive another call informing me that you were

arrested again." Julia buried her face in her hands and she sobbed as she spoke.

He took her into his embrace. "Don't worry, I understand."

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 122

#### Chapter 122

Titus had finally understood that underhanded tricks would not cut it. Sonia wouldn't be hindered by them as she had the mysterious Fox Eyes backing her.

In order to get to her, he first had to deal with Fox Eyes. However, such matters could not be rushed, so he could only take things slowly at this point.

Tina didn't say anything as she hung her head low with her thoughts undisclosed.

At that moment, the door to the interrogation room opened where a policeman then brought Sonia in.

She threw a cold glare at the family of three and spoke with sarcasm, "I see that President Gray and his wife are here as well."

Julia looked away and didn't respond to her.

Titus gave a cold 'hmph', but he, too, didn't speak.

Only Tina looked at Sonia with teary eyes and responded, "Miss Reed, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to push you; I just—"

"Have a split personality, right?" Sonia sneered.

Tina bit her lip. "So, you already know about it."

Sonia narrowed her eyes as she examined Tina. "Is it really true, though?"

"It is true. I only found out about it recently." Tina nodded in fright, as if she were deeply afraid of her illness.

Julia hugged her daughter as her heart ached for Tina's plight. "Tina, why didn't you tell us about this?"

"Yeah." Titus gave Tina a stern look.

Tina took their hands. "That's because I didn't want you guys to worry."

"Oh, you poor thing." Julia sighed.

Sonia watched the three, a reminiscent thought flashing across her mind.

There was once when she, too, had loved her parents like this.

However, all of that was ruined and it dissipated into thin air along with the incident that happened 6 years ago.

"Okay then." Sonia crossed her arms and said coldly, "I don't know if you really have a personality disorder or whether you're just faking it. If it's true, just pretend I didn't say anything. If it's not, then I wish you really have a personality disorder."

Tina froze before she looked at Sonia in shock. "Miss Reed, you-"

"You wretched woman! How could you curse Tina like that?" Julia trembled in anger as she pointed a finger at Sonia.

Titus also threw the woman a dark look.

Sonia shrugged. "I said, your daughter would really suffer from a personality disorder if she isn't already suffering from one. If she truly has this problem, then my words would mean nothing to you. Why are you getting so worked up about it?"

"You—" Julia couldn't say anything in return. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Titus patted her hand before he narrowed his eyes at Sonia. "I see that you are as cunning as ever."

Sonia smiled. "Thank you for the compliment."

He snorted coldly and didn't say anything else.

She then turned her gaze at Tina. "Miss Gray, my audio recording has gone missing. Aren't you happy now?"

"Huh?" Tina blinked in bewilderment before her mouth gaped in surprise, as if she finally understood what Sonia meant. "Miss Reed, are you suspecting that I did it?"

"Only the three of us know that I had recorded the conversation. I have asked Toby about it and he said he didn't do anything. So, you are the only remaining suspect." Sonia studied her.

Tina hastily shook her head while waving her hands. "I didn't! It wasn't me! I already said that I'm okay with being imprisoned and paying for my crimes, so why would I snatch the audio recording?"

"Snatch?" A corner of Sonia's mouth lifted. "Miss Gray, did you just fall into the trap? I never said anything about my recording being snatched."

Tina went pale as she realized that she had slipped up.

"... I..." She anxiously fiddled with her hands.

Upon seeing this, Sonia gave a look of disdain. "Weaving lies like an expert, huh? If you didn't want to go into jail, you could have just said it and I might have a higher opinion of you. And what's the result? You're nothing but a sorry pile of lies!"

Sonia turned and left after shooting a cold glare at Tina.

Tina's expression was beyond terrible as she lowered her head and didn't reply. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Honey, what are you looking at?" Julia noticed that Titus was looking in the direction that Sonia went. As a result, she couldn't help but frown.

Titus thought for a while. "It's nothing. I just thought that Sonia's side profile looks a bit like Mom."

When he saw her at the meeting prior to today, he already reckoned that Sonia's smile was similar to his mother.

But now, he was surprised to find that even her side profile looked similar to his mother.

The statement seemed to ring a bell in Julia's memory as her eyes widened. "Honey, you reminded me of that one time when I was returning from Norfolk. I happened to meet Sonia at the airport and I thought that her side profile was familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere before. I didn't make the connection, but now that you have mentioned it, it's really similar to Mom's."

"Dad, Mom, are you talking about Grandma?" Tina suddenly asked.

Julia nodded. "Yes."

Tina bit her lip and looked down. "I don't like Grandma."

"Oh, darling... Julia sighed and patted Tina on the head. "All right, let's not talk about this anymore. Grandma has passed on, after all."

"I don't understand. Why didn't Grandma like me? Am I not her only granddaughter?" Tina looked at Titus and Julia with tears in her eyes.

The two of them gave each other a look, sensing the complex emotions in each other's eyes.

Sonia was engaged in a conversation with a policeman outside the interrogation room.

"Miss Reed, even though you said that Miss Gray had pushed you and is suspected of intentional homicide by doing so, there weren't any CCTV cameras at the scene, so it's quite difficult to obtain evidence. This is why we cannot arrest Miss Gray for the moment."

She had already expected things to turn out in this manner, so she wasn't angry. Although she felt helpless, she still nodded. "I know."

"We will do our best to get your purse back," the policeman added.

Sonia thanked, "All right. I'm counting on you then."

"No problem." He smiled.

Then, she signed her name and walked out of the police station.

Toby was leaning against the car outside with a lit cigarette in his hand.

Sonia was stunned to see that sight. *He smokes? I've never seen him smoke before.* 

Toby caught sight of Sonia as well. He put out the cigarette and stared at her face earnestly. When he saw that her complexion wasn't as bad as it had been, his frown relaxed. "Are you okay now?" he asked.

W

She pretended not to hear him as she headed straight for her own car.

His frown returned to his face because he could feel that she was annoyed with him,

and even more than before, Is it because I stopped her from filing the report?

Sonia then drove her car away,

Toby stood at the spot for a while before he heard footsteps behind him.

"Toby!" Tina exclaimed in surprise.

He turned around to see her running up to him in excitement,

"Toby, you..." As soon as she noticed the wound on his face, her smile vanished as she reached out to caress it. Then, she asked in concern, "Toby, what happened? Who punched you."

"Exactly, Toby. What happened?" Julia and Titus expressed their concern as well.

Toby removed Tina's hand from his face. "It's nothing much. I just tripped."

"Nonsense! Someone clearly punched you in the face." Tina immediately started to burst into tears.

He squeezed her hand. "Don't worry, it's not important anymore. Let's get in the car."

Upon seeing his reluctance to share more, she could only give up on asking about it and obediently entered the car.

When they were on the road, Toby glanced at her. "Tina, did you ask someone to snatch Sonia's bag?"

Tina nodded before she shook her head. "I suppose so. It's just that I don't remember anything about it, so it must've been the other me. She might not have wanted to see me behind bars. I'm sorry, Toby."

"It's okay. It's not your fault, so don't get so upset about it," he comforted her in a gentle voice.

She sniffled. "What about Miss Reed, though?"

"Just return the bag to her. Even if she's able to retrieve the audio recording, I won't let you be jailed," Toby responded as he turned the steering wheel,

Tina seemed to be troubled as she lowered her head, "I don't know who snatched the bag and I don't have the contact information on my phone. How am I going to return the bag if I can't locate it?"

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 123

#### Chapter 123

Toby fell silent.

He reached up to massage his temples with his fingers. "Never mind then. Can't be helped if you can't find it."

If she didn't know the identity of the thief, he couldn't possibly force her to retrieve the bag

"I'm so sorry for causing trouble again, Toby." Tina bit her lip and apologized with red eyes.

Now that he saw her like this, Toby responded in the gentlest voice possible, "It's not your fault. Don't take it to heart."

"That's right, Tina. Listen to Toby," Titus coaxed.

Julia nodded as well.

Tina smiled through her tears when she realized that everyone was comforting her. "Okay, I know."

"Oh, yeah! Toby, do you have any idea on how to deal with Tina's case?" Titus asked as he looked at Toby.

Toby dropped his gaze. "You'll find out tomorrow."

Upon sensing Toby's reluctance to spill the beans, Titus was a little upset, but he didn't probe further.

It was a quiet journey in which they arrived at the Gray Residence half an hour later.

Then, Titus and his family exited the vehicle.

Toby rolled down the window and looked at them. "Titus, Julia, please take care of Tina."

"Don't worry about it," Julia replied with a smile as she patted Tina's head.

Even though Titus didn't say anything, he looked like he agreed with Julia's words.

Toby looked at Tina again. "Rest well at home and I'll swing by during the weekend to pick you up."

"Okay, Toby. Have a safe journey." She nodded.

He grunted before he turned the car around to drive away.

It was not too long after that he arrived at Fuller Group.

Tom entered the office with a complicated expression as he held a document in his hand. "President Fuller."

"What is it?" Toby was staring at the computer screen and asked without even looking up.

Tom stood in front of Toby's desk and took a deep breath before replying, "You asked me to investigate Miss Reed's physical condition from the hospital and I've received word on it."

Toby paused from his typing on the keyboard and raised his head to look at Tom. "What did you find out?"

"S-She's pregnant," Tom answered with a weird expression.

Toby's pupils contracted as he froze in shock. After a few seconds, he managed to come around and ask in an undeniably surprised tone, "What did you just say? She's pregnant?"

"Yes, for more than a month now." Tom nodded. It hasn't even been two months since Miss Reed and President Fuller filed for divorce. So, one can conclude that as soon as Miss Reed left President Fuller, she immediately hooked up with President Lane.

Toby looked down so that he could mask his emotions from prying eyes, but his heart was in turmoil. A month or so... It's been around one month since that night I shared with Sonia, so is there a possibility that the child is mine?

His heartbeat raced as he tightened his grip on the mouse. It was obvious he was nowhere near calm at that moment.

Tom wasn't surprised by the sight. It's obvious that President Fuller still cares for Miss Reed. Now that he has received news that she is pregnant, he definitely wouldn't be able to keep

his cool.

While Tom pondered, Toby suddenly stood up. "Is there any way to know who the father is beforehand?"

"Yes, by removing the amniotic fluid, but it carries a high risk of miscarriage. Why do you ask, President Fuller?" Tom was curious.

Toby didn't reply. Instead, his frown deepened.

Upon seeing his boss' expression, Tom suddenly had a wild guess as his eyes widened. "President Fuller, are you suspecting that the child might be yours?"

Toby glanced at him before slightly nodding to confirm the man's guess.

Tom was speechless. They even did that the day before their divorce... Color me impressed.

"Is there any other way besides taking the amniotic fluid?" Toby asked while looking at his assistant. *Since removing the amniotic fluid presents great risks, I won't let Sonia go through that.* 

Tom shook his head. "There's none. Other methods would require the child to be born first."

Toby's thin lips formed a straight line; he was obviously expressing dissatisfaction at this piece of news.

While carefully examining Toby's reaction, Tom asked, "President Fuller, don't be so anxious. What if the child isn't yours but President Lane's?"

Upon hearing that question, Toby's expression darkened as a heavy air hung around him.

Even though he was well aware that the child might not be his...

He still felt annoyed at the thought of the child being someone else's.

Toby pulled at his tie and answered in a low voice, "Send someone to keep an eye on Sonia and try to investigate who fathered the child."

"Understood." Tom nodded in response before he turned to leave.

Toby was once again left alone in the office.

He placed a hand to his forehead and squinted his eyes as thoughts of Sonia's pregnancy whirled around in his head, rendering him unable to focus on the work at hand.

When it was time to get off work, he finally stood up and grabbed his jacket that was hanging on the back of his chair before he walked out of the office.

Toby didn't return to the Fuller Residence, but he drove over to Bayside Residence instead.

In truth, he wasn't even sure why he came. By the time he finally returned to his senses, he had already arrived at the place.

After parking his car near Sonia's apartment, Tyler remained in the car.

Instead, he rolled down the window to light up a cigarette and take a puff.

The smoke drifted upward and formed a veil over his face. As a result, the reduced visibility had given him a temporarily mysterious aura.

#### Boom!

A loud thunder rang in accompaniment to the lightning flashes across the sky before the strong winds started to pick up too.

Soon, huge droplets of rain pattered down and drenched the road in seconds. Some of the droplets even managed to get past the car window and landed on Toby's shoulder.

Toby frowned and tossed the cigarette butt away before he rolled up the window. He proceeded to open the car door to head for the apartment building.

Sonia had just finished her shower and she was seated on her couch, enjoying the warm air from the heater while comfortably reading a book on energy.

The doorbell suddenly rang.

"Huh?" She turned her head around in curiosity to peek at the door. Who's here at this hour?

Sonia closed the book and rose to her full height. Then, she walked toward the door and opened it before she raised her eyebrows in surprise. "It's *you*?"

The one standing at the door was none other than Toby.

He had obviously been in the rain, for his hair was wet and gathered in clumps while his shoulder was damp as well.

His face was also slightly pale, perhaps due to the cold.

Sonia had never seen him in such a state before. For a moment, she felt nothing but surprise at the sight.

"It's me." Toby answered in a slightly hoarse voice. Then, he reached up to pat away the droplets of water that had settled on his shoulder.

As Sonia could hear the difference in his tone compared to his usual voice, her eyes sparkled slightly before it returned to its normal gaze. "What's the matter? If you're still trying to convince me to let Tina off the hook, you can leave."

"No, I'm not here for that." Toby bit his lip.

"Oh," she answered suspiciously. "Why are you here then?"

Toby didn't say anything as he lowered his gaze onto Sonia's stomach.

It was still flat and tight; it was difficult to imagine that there was a tiny life growing inside her tummy.

A tiny life that he might have had a hand in planting.

He was strangely pleased at that thought, which caused his gaze at Sonia to deepen.

She didn't know what he was thinking, but she knew he was behaving oddly. So, she took a step backward. "What are you looking at?"

Toby's thin lips moved, as if about to say something, but he suddenly felt a dizzy spell overwhelm him as he staggered.

In the end, he had to hold on to the door frame for support.

Sonia also realized that something was wrong with him. His pale face had reddened and even his eyes had lost its focus.

"Hey, are you all right?" She reached out with a hand and waved it in front of Toby,

Toby slightly lowered his head, but he didn't reply.

Sonia could hear his breathing quickening and since she thought that he was under the weather, she placed a hand on his forehead.

He froze and raised his eyes to look at her. "You-"

"You're burning!" She interrupted with an exclamation.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 124

#### Chapter 124

Toby blinked before he grunted.

When he exited the elevator earlier, he already felt a sense of dizziness and figured that he could be running a temperature.

However, he suddenly wanted to see her, so he didn't give it much thought.

Sonia lowered her hand and extended it toward Toby.

He merely looked at her. "What do you want?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Your phone." She frowned in frustration. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Give it to me. I'll help you to ring the Fullers so that they can send someone over to bring you home."

"No need." He pouted as he declined the offer.

She chuckled. "Huh, do you think you can drive home on your own?"

Toby's thin lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

Sonia could feel the onset of a headache. "You don't want anyone coming over to fetch you, but you can't drive home on your own. What are you trying to-hey!"

Before she could even finish her sentence, the man lost his grip on the door frame before his towering body fell in her direction.

Toby fell right on top of Sonia and his weight nearly crushed her.

"Hey, how shameless can you be? Falling on me like that... Come on, get up." Sonia pushed the man on top of her.

However, he didn't even respond.

Sonia turned to look and she realized that his eyes were closed. It was obvious that he had passed out. "You're kidding me, right? How are you so weak?" She couldn't believe what she saw.

It was extremely arduous to imagine such a big guy passing out from some fever.

Sonia sighed as she suppressed her urge to leave the man outside to die. Then, she helped him into the house.

Once they were in the living room, she threw the man onto the couch with all her might.

The moment his back came into contact with the couch, he suddenly groaned before his eyebrows scrunched up tightly, but he didn't regain consciousness.

"Huh?" Sonia was momentarily stunned. (*This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com*)Did I hurt him somehow?

She didn't give it much thought as she fished for Toby's phone in his pocket. Her intention was to contact Tom to take Toby home,

However, Toby hadn't registered his fingerprint on his phone, so the device was instead locked with a passcode.

Sonia didn't know what his passcode was, so she casually tried a few combinations. She tried Toby's birth date before using Tina's anniversary but to no avail.

In the end, Sonia surrendered and took out her phone instead. Then, she made a call and asked for a doctor to come over.

No matter what, since Toby had passed out at her place, if she didn't call a doctor to treat him, she would be held responsible should Toby's fever be so high that it caused brain damage.

After the call, Sonia kept aside her phone and stared at Toby's wet hair and shoulder for a while. She thought that his fever would worsen if he was in those damp clothes, so she helped him to undress after a sigh.

She sometimes really despised her soft heart, but it couldn't be helped; she couldn't just ignore something that happened right in front of her eyes.

"Huh?" Sonia had just unbuttoned Toby's shirt when she looked up and noticed a crimson patch on his right shoulder.

Her eyes narrowed as she started to guess something before she forcefully turned his body over. After that, she was dumbfounded as she drew in a sharp breath while covering her mouth with her hand.

Oh my, the crimson patch has almost entirely covered his back and it's a ghastly sight to behold.

That patch was caused by the blood capillaries under his skin rupturing as a result of a huge impact.

No wonder he groaned when I tossed him on the couch. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)I'm afraid his fever might have been caused by this injury and combined with being drenched under the rain, he finally collapsed.

Sonia's hand trembled as she gingerly touched Toby's back.

She finally understood how he had sustained the injury-it was when he saved her that day. It wasn't in front of the hotel elevator, but rather when Tina pushed her at the hospital stairwell.

So, he had suffered a grave injury, but didn't say anything when she asked him about

Sonia bit her lip as she didn't know how to describe her feelings at that moment. On top of being exasperated, she was also frustrated amidst her complicated emotions.

At this time, the doorbell rang again.

Sonia thought that it was the doctor who had arrived, so she looked up and deeply inhaled before walking over to get the door.

After she invited the doctor inside, she pointed at the man on the couch and said, "Doctor, please take a look at him."

The doctor was just as surprised at the injury on Toby's back. He quickly opened the medicine kit and retrieved some tools to observe Toby's wounds.

After being busy for a while, the doctor applied some ointment on Toby's back and injected Toby with medication to help bring down the fever.

Sonia still couldn't help but worry.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) She clasped her hands together and asked anxiously, "Doctor, is he alright?"

"It's nothing serious. The fever will be gone tonight and the injury on his back isn't that bad either. Just keep applying the ointment for a few days while waiting for the bruise to lighten and he should be fine," the doctor answered as he closed the medicine kit.

She sighed in relief and managed to squeeze a faint smile on her face. "I understand. Thank you so much, doctor."

"You're welcome. I'll leave the medicine here."

"Sure thing." Sonia nodded and saw the doctor off at the door.

After she returned, she looked at the man on the couch and couldn't help mumbling, "I guess I've returned your kindness when you saved me. We still stand on opposite sides tomorrow."

With that, she walked into her room to grab a blanket and covered him with it before

she headed back there to rest.

However, for unknown reasons, Sonia couldn't fall asleep as she tossed and turned on the bed. As soon as she closed her eyes, the image of Toby's crimson back intruded her thoughts and she couldn't chase it away.

Finally, it wasn't until late at night that she managed to feel drowsy and drifted off to sleep.

Toby was awakened by the sound of his ringing phone the next morning.

"Where are you, President Fuller?" Tom asked over the line.

Toby rubbed his temples and opened his eyes to find himself lying on a couch. The upper half of his body was naked and he was stunned for a while upon the realization.

"President Fuller? Hello?" To

The look in Toby's eyes wavered as he came to. "I'm here." CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Tom heaved a sigh of relief. "President Fuller, President Gray called just now and asked when you would be able to solve Miss Gray's case."

Toby sat up, causing the blanket on his body to fall to the floor.

When he reached out to pick it up, he was greeted with a faint fragrance coming from the blanket. It had the same smell as Sonia's fragrance. So, Sonia has used this blanket before?

The look in Toby's eyes darkened as he turned to glance at the door to Sonia's room, which was shut tight. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Then, he answered, "I'll head to the police station directly later. Bring a set of clothes to Bayside Residence."

*"Cough."* Tom suddenly raised his voice. *"President Fuller, you're at Miss Reed's place? Did you do anything last night,"* 

"No, I had a fever and she saved me." Toby looked at the fever medicine and ointment on the coffee table as his gaze turned gentle.

His clothes were missing and she could have removed them when she applied the ointment on his back.

"Okay... I see." A dry smile crept onto Tom's face. He acted as if he believed what Toby said, but his thoughts proved otherwise. Of all places, why would President Fuller run a temperature at Miss Reed's house? That doesn't make sense!

"Oh, and bring some breakfast over while you're at it," Toby added.

Tom nodded. "Understood."

After ending the call, Toby placed his phone aside and went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, he caught sight of Sonia's inner wear and his eyebrows raised ever so slightly.

He didn't expect to see such private things here.

That sight made Toby's larynx tremble, which caused him to avert his gaze from the clothes as he walked over to the basin to wash his face.

During that time, he suddenly realized that be it in the living room or the bathroom, he could only see her belongings. There weren't any items belonging to a man, which meant that Charles had never stayed here. Otherwise, he would've left some things behind."

At that thought, Toby's thin lips curved into a smile, which betrayed his improved mood.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 125

#### Chapter 125

About half an hour later, Toby opened the door to allow Tom to enter. "Come in."

Then, Toby turned around and headed to the living room.

As he watched his boss' retreating back, Tom's lips couldn't help but twitch a little. If I recall correctly, this is Sonia's place, so why is Toby the one who opened the door for me? Why is he also acting as if he is the owner here?

Although Tom had many questions, he didn't dare to ask any of them and entered the house.

"Where are the clothes?" Toby stared at him.

Immediately, Tom handed a bag to him. "It's inside here."

After he took over the bag, Toby started to change in the living room while Tom lifted another bag that he was holding. "President Fuller, your breakfast -"

"Place it on the table," Toby replied while buttoning his shirt.

Upon hearing that, Tom placed the bag on the table.

Then, Toby pointed at the coffee table again. "Take those pills on the table with you."

"Alright." Tom nodded.

After that, the two of them left.

However, Toby eyed the entrance of Sonia's place before he left with an unreadable dark look.

Not long after the two of them left, the door to the bedroom opened as Sonia exited her room while yawning. Nevertheless, she was stunned when she saw the neatly folded blanket on the couch. *Where did he go?* 

Sonia looked around, but she still couldn't see any signs of Toby. Upon noticing that the medication on the coffee table was gone, she figured that he probably took it along with him. Moreover, there was a bag on the dining table.

As she walked over with curiosity, she opened the bag to see a breakfast set from Jade Dynasty. *Is this for me*?

Sonia frowned.

Still, she didn't reject the package as it was a free breakfast after all.

After she finished her breakfast, she changed into a new outfit and went out with her new purse.

Upon arriving at the company, her phone rang at the same time she ran into Charles. It was from the police.

"Is this Miss Reed?"

"It's me." Sonia nodded.

Then, the police continued, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed, but we might have to close the case with regards to Miss Gray pushing you off the stairs."

"What?!" Sonia's expression darkened as she abruptly stood up.

A startled Charles blinked and looked at her. "What's wrong, darling?"

Nonetheless, Sonia ignored him and pursed her lips before asking, "Why are you guys closing the case now when I haven't even gotten my bag back or handed any evidence? Why is the case being closed?"

"Please calm down, Miss Reed. I understand what you're feeling, but we have to close the case because Miss Gray's parents and her fiancé submitted a psychological . evaluation."

"Psychological evaluation?" Her eyes narrowed as the police nodded on the other end of the line. "That's right. Miss Gray currently has serious mental issues and our country still doesn't have a clear standard operation procedure against people with mental disorders, so..."

"So, what you're saying is that the mentally ill are not bound by the law?" Sonia's grip on her phone tightened before her pitch went higher.

The police sighed before he replied, "Yes, that's why we have no choice but to drop

the case. As for your bag, we are still conducting our investigations, but there's currently no lead on it, so there's a high chance that you might not be able to get it back. Please be mentally prepared, Miss Reed."

The call ended at that point.

While she bit her lips, Sonia reluctantly lowered her phone.

When Charles looked at her, he asked again in a worried tone, "What's wrong, darling?"

Then, she finally told him about the content of the call.

Upon hearing what happened, he slammed his fist on the table in anger. "What the f\*ck? That's so shameless of them! How dare they try to get Tina off the hook by taking advantage of the law's gray area!"

"I know, right? I can't believe they still have tricks up their sleeves." Sonia massaged her temple in exhaustion. So, that's why Toby didn't force me to not lodge a report. It looks like he always stood a chance at protecting Tina whether I lodge a report or not. I miscalculated this time.

"No. I need to get an explanation from Toby!" Charles exclaimed before trying to leave.

However, Sonia stopped him. "Don't. It's useless even if you went. We are not his match

When he heard her, he paused. Then, he slouched; it was obvious he looked beaten.

A while later, he clenched his fists and turned around. "Sonia, do you think that it's true that Tina has dissociative identity disorder?"

Something flashed in her eyes. "I don't know. Tim was the one who diagnosed Tina to have dissociative identity disorder and you know that he wouldn't lie. Still, I can't bring myself to believe it, so I don't want to make any conclusions for now."

Charles inhaled deeply. "If Tina really does have dissociative identity disorder, I'm sure that she would still try to attack you considering her malicious intent toward you. Do you think that wouldn't be illegal?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia smirked coldly. "That's right because she's suffering from a mental illness."

"Hmph! Since she's mentally ill, she should be in an asylum, not out here," he sneered.

However, she rolled her eyes at him. "Do you really think Toby and the gang would let Tina stay in places like that?"

Upon hearing that, Charles stopped saying anything while Sonia fell into silence as well.

A few moments later, he looked up at her with fear evident in his voice. "Sonia, are we really dropping this? I mean, I still feel pissed off thinking about it as you almost..."

Although he had trailed off, they both knew what he was trying to say.

Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Of course not. How could I let Tina off hook when she tried to kill me? I'll remember this and return the favor along with the interest. Don't worry, I'm not the kind of person who would keep all the pain and sorrow that I've experienced to myself."

Charles looked satisfied when he heard her answer. "That's good. I'll always have your back no matter what you want to do."

Sonia felt her heart skip a beat when she noticed how gentle his gaze was as he stared at her.

This was her first time seeing him being so serious.

"Alright." She smiled before nodding.

At this moment, someone knocked at the office door before Sonia turned around. "Come on in."

When Daphne entered the office, she shot a glance at Charles before reporting to Sonia, "President Reed, a few people in charge from the Fuller Group are here and they're trying to instigate a collaboration with us."

"The Fuller Group?" Sonia frowned.

"Yes." Daphne nodded.

"From which subsidiary of theirs?" she asked before Daphne answered all the questions.

Sonia's lips then curled upward. "Those companies, huh? I understand now; it's probably Toby trying to compensate me. Looks like he knows that protecting Tina is wrong."

However, Charles' face flushed red in anger. "Who needs his compensation? I want you to make them leave," he instructed Daphne.

Yet, Sonia stopped him before Daphne could say anything. "It's fine."

"Sonia, are you seriously considering this?" Charles stared in disbelief.

Sonia twirled the stainless steel pen in her hand as she answered, "Why not? These companies align with the industry that Paradigm Co. is involved in, so it's obviously for the best if we could collaborate."

"However.." He felt uncomfortable.

At this moment, she looked at him with a serious gaze. "Charles, I know what you want to say. However, you need to consider our situation as well. Paradigm Co. currently won't be able to revive many of our previous properties. That's mainly because we do not have the money to do so and we don't have anyone to work with. I mean, why shouldn't we make use of it when we could get both at the same time?"

Upon hearing that, Charles' lips moved slightly, but he stopped trying to argue.

Then, she added, "I don't know why Toby decided to do this, but he's lending help to us. Paradigm Co. needs these collaborations to be able to develop further. Still, don't worry because I won't let go of my grudges just because of these partnerships."

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 126

#### Chapter 126

It was one thing to work with each other and another to take revenge.

There weren't any conflicts between these two matters.

As he finally understood what Sonia meant, Charles gave her a thumbs up. "Sonia, you're a bright child!"

She replied with a smile, "Alright. Let's meet those people in charge."

"Sure." He nodded and rose to his full height as well.

It was two hours later when they sent those people in charge off.

Since Toby had obviously wanted to partner with them because he wanted to compensate Sonia, most of the terms were advantageous toward her.

Naturally, she and those big guns signed the deal without much hiccups.

When Tom heard about it, he quickly informed Toby about the news while Toby's tightly knitted eyebrows finally relaxed. "Alright." *Looks like Sonia finally has dropped the issue of Tina pushing her off the stairs since she accepted the deal.* 

As he thought about that, Toby finally winded down. "By the way." He looked up at Tom. "Did you find out whose child Sonia is pregnant with?"

Tom shook his head. "Nope. It seems like Miss Reed doesn't even know she's pregnant as no one had ever mentioned it, not even Mr. Lane."

Hence, there was no way for those men whom he arranged to discover the identity of the father of Sonia's unborn child.

Tom observed as Toby pursed his lips. "President Fuller, why don't we reveal this to Mr. Lane so that he can confront Miss Reed about it? She might speak about it if that's the case."

Then, Toby's gaze slightly moved as he seemed tempted.

Nevertheless, he still motioned his hand and somehow rejected Tom. "It's fine. Let's just wait and see."

"Alright." Tom didn't say anything else,

At the same time, news that Sonia struck a deal with the subsidiaries of the Fuller Group had spread like wildfire in Paradigm Co, with mixed reactions,

In the president's oflice, Asher looked like he was in a bad mood. "How's your investigation? Did you know why Sonia managed to strike a deal with those from the Fuller Group?"

The secretary standing in front of him cautiously answered, "I'm sorry, but I still can't investigate the reason behind it, President Dafoe. It seems like this is a private matter between Vice President Reed and President Fuller, so it'll be hard to find out what happened."

"Private matter?" His eyes narrowed.

One of the directors at the side made a bold assumption. "Could it be that there's still something between them, so..."

Asher's face darkened. "If that is so, it could be possible that's how Sonia struck the deal with them."

At that moment, he couldn't help but feel threatened. If Sonia really manages to secure a deal with them for the new energy resources, I might really lose about half of the authority in my hands right now.

At that thought, Asher's fists tightened before he instructed his secretary with a tight voice, "I want you to secretly investigate the relationship between Sonia and President Fuller. Report to the Gray Family immediately if you find something out of the ordinary."

"President Dafoe, are you trying to subdue Sonia using the Gray Family?" the director asked before a glint of cunningness flashed past his eyes.

However, Asher sighed. "With President Fuller helping Sonia out, she might really win the bet. Therefore, to stop her from winning, we could only get the Gray Family to help us out."

"That's true." The director nodded. "Since the Young Lady of the Gray Family and President Fuller are engaged, the Gray Family would definitely not let Sonia off the hook if there's anything between her and President Fuller. By then, she can only

dream of securing the partnership for new energy resources with President Fuller's help."

"Exactly." Asher tapped on his office desk with a manipulative look in his eyes.

It was at this moment when someone knocked at the office door, which caused him to frown. "Come in."

The door was pushed open to reveal Daphne. "President Dafoe, President Reed is requesting you to head to the meeting room for a meeting."

"A meeting?" He pursed his lips. "What meeting?"

"It's regarding the partnership contract earlier," she replied.

Asher's face immediately darkened before he answered coldly, "Alright. I'll head over as soon as possible."

"Well, then, I shall inform President Reed about it." Daphne closed the door and left.

Ten minutes later, he went to the meeting room along with the directors and they ran into Sonia when they arrived at the entrance.

Then, she nodded slightly. "President Dafoe."

"Congratulations for securing a few more deals, President Reed. You're a really outstanding person." Asher's lips slightly curled up before he gave a peculiar greeting.

At the same time, Sonia pushed her hair back. "You're exaggerating it, President Dafoe."

"Nah, I'm not exaggerating. I'm just telling the truth since there are not many women who could still take from their ex-husband after a divorce in this world," he replied sarcastically.

Her face darkened as Charles clenched his fists. "What did you just say, old fart?"

"Charles." She quickly pulled him by his elbow and hinted at him not to do anything irrational.

When Asher, who was initially worried that Charles would punch him, saw Sonia

pulling the man back, he felt relieved and continued jeering, "President Lane, I can't believe you're actually generous enough to not do anything when your girlfriend is still having unresolved issues with her ex-husband."

"You-"

"Charles!" Sonia could feel herself losing her grasp on Charles before she used her other hand to pull him back. Then, she shook her head. "Don't be impulsive."

"Darling, are you listening to what he said?!" He glared at Asher.

"I know. However, whacking him won't solve anything."

Then, Sonia released her grip on Charles and took a step forward to shield before she stared at Asher with cold eyes. "President Dafoe, are you implying that I received these deals because of Toby?"

"Otherwise? Who's able to secure not just one but a few deals at one go? How could you have done it if it weren't for President Fuller? I bet you're thinking of getting the partnership for the alternative energy technology through him too," Asher sneered.

Sonia's fists clenched tightly in that second before she answered emotionlessly, "Looks like that's how you think about me, huh?"

"If you don't want others to make assumptions about you, you shouldn't do things like this. I understand that you want to get more people in the company to favor you using these deals, but have you ever considered how shameless tactics like this would affect the misunderstanding between Paradigm Co. and Triforce Enterprise?" Asher stared at Sonia coldly.

She then harrumphed, "The misunderstanding between us and Triforce Enterprise wouldn't deepen anymore since we are already at the end of each other's throats. Moreover, these deals were given by Toby as compensation for Tina, so don't you think that the Gray Family would have already known about it?"

Upon hearing that, he looked dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

However, Sonia only gave him a cold look before entering the meeting room without any answer.

When Charles walked past Asher, he snarkily added, "I bet you feel embarrassed after

accusing Sonia for using dirty tactics to get those deals when you don't even know how she scored them and later learning that it's not what you thought it was, huh?"

Then, he ignored Asher and entered the meeting room as well, leaving Asher in the walkway as his face contorted from anger.

As the meeting was about the partnership deals, it was a long one.

Since these partnerships had involved all of the industries that Paradigm Co. dabbled in, everyone had a serious discussion with regards to those fields being revived.

The plan to revive was finally established by night time and they only needed to wait until Fuller Group's subsidiary companies had sent them the funds to resurrect the stagnant industry for Paradigm Co.

Meanwhile, the company could finally be free from the verge of bankruptcy to start a stable development.

Although Sonia was disgusted by what Toby had done to protect Tina, she had to admit that he had provided great assistance to Paradigm Co. this time around.

Nevertheless, this didn't mean that she would bury the hatchet.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 127

#### Chapter 127

During the weekend, Sonia and Charles went to Alaric's racecourse after being coerced by Grace to do so.

The racecourse was about the size of eight to nine football fields, which made it enormous, whereas on the other side was a golf course that was surrounded by mansions behind it.

Behind the mansions was a mountain that was about 700 to 800 meters above sea levels. There was an observation deck at the mountain peck and it was rumored to be a great place for stargazing and catching the sunrise.

On the way there, an excited Charles kept rambling about his plans for these two days while Sonia listlessly sat at the front seat with a pale face.

When he noticed that, he suppressed his excitement to ask in worry, "What's wrong, Sonia? You look pale; are you feeling unwell?"

"Yeah. My chest feels a bit tight, but I'm guessing that it's car sickness," she answered weakly before she leaned against the car window to close her eyes.

Her response caused Charles to frown in suspicion. "Car sickness? I thought you didn't suffer from those?"

At this moment, Sonia opened her eyes a little before a weird glint flashed past her eyes.

Indeed, she wasn't suffering from car sickness.

However, as she was pregnant, she couldn't stand the scent of many things. Even the stench of gas had made her extremely uncomfortable.

Still, she couldn't tell Charles that.

"It's fine. It could be the result of my flu too," Sonia lied as she bit her lips.

Nevertheless, Charles didn't doubt her answer as he nodded. "The temperature has been dipping recently, so it's easy to catch a cold. I'll ask a doctor to come and take a look at you after we arrive at the mansion."

"No!" She immediately rejected him. "I'll be fine once I have rested for a bit. I've taken my medicine with me as well."

As she was afraid that he might not believe her, she even patted her bag slightly. **CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES** <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

After noticing that Sonia was well-prepared, he stopped saying anything.

In a blink of an eye, they arrived at the mansion as Charles parked the car outside the chateau and went to the trunk to get their luggage while Sonia helped him out as well.

However, Charles stopped her immediately when she wanted to help him carry the luggages. "I can do it myself. Go ahead and rest in one of the rooms since you're not feeling well. President Cunningham mentioned that since another couple had booked the room on the second floor, we'll be staying on the third floor."

"Alright." Instead of rejecting him, Sonia nodded and started to head toward the mansion.

She was feeling really unwell, and she wanted to lay down for a while as she felt really dizzy.

After Sonia left, Charles started to move the luggages inside alone.

Fortunately, there wasn't much luggage as the both of them had taken one each, so it only took Charles one journey to move everything in.

There were five bedrooms on the third floor and he had selected the room opposite Sonia.

Once he had brought all of the luggage into their respective rooms, Charles headed to the balcony and gave Grace a call.

At the same time, a black Maybach drove over from afar and it stopped in front of the mansion.

After he opened his car door, Toby stepped out of the car before he walked over to yank open the front passenger door.

Then, Tina bent a little to exit the car before she started to look around and exclaimed in surprise, "Wow! The air here is crisp!"

He hummed in response. "It's not bad."

"Toby, looks like we made the correct decision to come here." She grabbed onto his arm cheerfully while he patted her hand. "Alright. Let go of me, Tina. I still have to grab the luggage."

"Okay." Tina obediently released Toby's arm.

After that, he started heading toward the trunk at the back while she trailed behind

him.

When they arrived at the trunk, Tina suddenly noticed the Benz next to them and pulled on Toby's sleeve. "Toby, does that car belong to the other couple?"

"Probably." He glanced at the car before turning away.

However, she felt uncomfortable and pouted. "I was really looking forward to spending some alone time with you, but it looks like that's not possible."

"They're the younger family members of President Cunningham's good friend, so you'll have to be patient with them since we can't be rude. President Cunningham also mentioned that the couple will be staying on the third floor, so they won't disturb us." Toby reached out to ruffle Tina's hair while she grabbed his arm to swing it a little before she whined, "I'm just complaining a little and I don't mean anything else."

"I know. What about this—I'll take you abroad for a vacation once we have our engagement ceremony later. How about that? It'll be just us." Toby gave Tina a gentle look before her eyes immediately started to glisten before she nodded. "Sure."

At this moment, the sound of the car engine rang out and they looked over simultaneously.

At this moment, a six-seater multi purpose vehicle came from afar before it stopped next to them.

Tina frowned. "Toby, didn't you say that there'll only be one other couple? Why is there another car now? Moreover, look at this car. It seems like there are many people in it."

Toby's eyes narrowed as well. "I'm not sure either."

"Why don't you ask President Cummingham if he has brought more people with him?" she suggested.

His lips pursed together. Right when he was about to say something, the door to the multi-purpose vehicle opened before a figure in sportswear hopped out of the car

with a basketball in hand.

When Tina finally saw the person's face, her eyes widened. "Tyler?"

Toby looked surprised as well. "Why are you here?"

After Tyler waved his hand, he ran toward them. "Toby, Tina, I'm here to have fun with you guys!"

"Have fun with us?" Her lips twitched a little and her smile looked forced. Since when did we want you to come along with us?!

Upon noticing that Tina was upset, Toby frowned before he looked at Tyler. "How did you know that we're coming here?"

Although Toby did mention that he was bringing her away to wind down, he had never mentioned where they were going.

"I'm the one who told him about it." Another familiar figure then appeared in front of them.

Zane was giggling as he walked toward them with another figure behind him.

It was a woman whom Tina recognized-she was one of Sonia's friends and her last name was Harper.

"You?" Toby narrowed his eyes at Zane while Zane nodded. "That's right. I overheard you saying that you're bringing Tina here for a vacation, so I noted it down. Toby, I can't believe that you only brought your fiancée here without even asking us to tag along!"

Then, he draped his arm around Toby's shoulder.

Tyler nodded as well. "I know, right? I can't believe you prioritize your girlfriend over us."

At the same time, Rebecca stood by the side and played with her phone while her head was lowered. She was behaving like she wasn't involved in this at all.

Toby emotionlessly pushed Zane's hand away from his shoulder. "Didn't I tell you that I'm taking Tina out on a date?"

Nevertheless, Zane's eyes glistened a little before he acted like he had forgotten about it. "Is that so? I guess I forgot about it. I'm so sorry for destroying your private moments, but still. Toby, since we are already here, it wouldn't be nice for you to make us leave, right?"

"Exactly! I've been training so much recently. And now that I finally have the chance to be on a vacation, you wouldn't make me come all the way here for nothing, right, Toby?" Tyler gave Toby an expectant look.

However, Toby's face was as dark as charcoal and he ignored them before he turned toward Tina. "Tina, what's your take on this?"

Tina bit her lip. "I-".

"Miss Gray, I'm sure you're not that petty, aren't you?" Zane narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a ghost of a smile on his face.

Tina's facial expression was tense that moment because she knew that he was intentionally taunting her and trying to ruin her date with Toby.

If she refused to let them stay, they would surely label her as a petty person who wouldn't allow Toby's friends and younger brother to join them.

However, if she agreed to let them stay, their date would turn into platonic fun. between a group of friends.

Tina really didn't know what to do as everyone was staring at her now.

Finally, she sighed and agreed with a forceful smile. "Of course not. Since everyone is already here, let's just enjoy the weekend together."

"Yay!" Tyler jumped with joy.

Zane, on the other hand, smirked with knowledge. "I would like to thank you, Miss Gray. You're more open-hearted than I imagined; more—"

"Alright. Stop nagging and grab your luggage." Before he could finish what he wanted to say, Rebecca had rudely interrupted him as she hadn't been speaking for the entire time.

He yelled in pain. "Hey! Why are you so short-tempered?!"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 128

#### Chapter 128

However, Rebecca chuckled coldly. "Why did you even lie to me in the first place? Why would the Young Master of the Coleman Family trick a vagabond like me?"

Zane coughed awkwardly. "Well, I didn't do it on purpose. It wasn't like you tried to ask me about it."

"Are you saying that it's my fault?" Rebecca's eyes widened while Zane quickly motioned with his hands to indicate that he surrendered. "No, no, how would I dare to try to blame you? It's my fault. Everything is my fault, alright?"

"That's more like it. Go and get your luggage." (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) She acted as if she wanted to kick him as he pouted and went to the trunk to obediently unload their luggage while Tyler tagged along

The three of them quickly headed to the mansion along with their luggage while Toby gently pinched Tina's hand since she wasn't in a good mood. Then, he spoke softly, "Let's go in as well, Tina."

"Sure." Tina forced a smile as she nodded.

Then, the group of five started to head toward the mansion with their luggage.

Right as they entered the living room, the noise of footsteps rang out along the staircase and all of them looked up to see Charles in a casual outfit walking downstairs in his pair of flip-flops.

Upon seeing that group of five, his mouth was agape. "Why are you guys here?"

"What's up, President Lane?" Zane raised his eyebrow before he smiled and waved at Charles.

Rebecca nodded before she greeted as well, "Hey, President Lane."

Besides these two, the other three people had different reactions.

Since Tyler had already disliked Charles, Tyler harrumphed and turned in the opposite direction.

Toby, on the other hand, frowned as he came to a realization that the other couple

was indeed Charles and Sonia. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Tina..." Toby turned to the woman next to him and gave her a worried look.

At the same time, Tina's hands, which were hidden from view, clenched together as her nails dug into her palm. Still, she tried her best to maintain a soft smile. "Don't worry, Toby. I know what you're thinking about and I'll try my best to control myself so that she won't emerge. (*This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com*)" Damn it, damn it! All I wanted is to go on a date with Toby to strengthen our relationship, but it seems like God is really against me. Not only Zane and the others are here to mess things up, Sonia and her companion are also the other couple.

"Who is she?" Tyler asked curiously as he hugged his basketball while Zane and Rebecca looked at Tina with an eccentric expression.

Tina bit her lips. "S-She is...

As she didn't know how to answer, she gave the man next to her a pleading look before he lowered his gaze and nonchalantly answered, "It's nothing. Stop asking things that are none of your business."

*"Tsk.* What do you mean by none of their business? I bet you just don't want to tell them about it." Charles crossed his arms disdainfully.

"President Lane, do you know what he's talking about?" Zane turned toward Charles.

Charles smirked. "Of course. She's-"

"Charles Lane!" Toby coldly interrupted. Anger was evident in his eyes, which made him look terrifying. "You're in no position to disclose Tina's private matter."

Charles pursed his lips. "Sure, I won't tell them then. However, do you honestly think that you can keep it a secret from them?"

After that, he turned around and wanted to head back to his room on the third floor as he didn't feel like going downstairs anymore.

"Hang on, President Lane." Rebecca suddenly called out to Charles.

Her voice had caused him to stop in his tracks. "What's wrong?"

"President Lane, may I know what floor you are on so that I can stay on the same

floor as well? I don't want to be on the same floor as that manipulative woman as I'm scared that it might bring me bad luck."

She took a glance at Tina while Tina bit her lip in pity and asked, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Miss Harper, what are you implying? Since when am I manipulative?"

"Did I ever mention that I was talking about you?" Rebecca retorted nonchalantly.

Tina, who was taken aback, replied, "You and I are the only women here now, so who are you implying if it's not me?"

"Well, I didn't say your name." Rebecca denied the accusation.

Upon hearing Rebecca's denial, Tina was so pissed off she wanted to stomp the ground

At the same time, Charles and Zane looked like they were enjoying the drama while they watched in a good mood.

Even Tyler somehow felt better when he saw Tina being bullied.

"Toby.." Tina's eyes reddened before she turned to look at Toby.

His eyes narrowed dangerously before he stared at Zane. "You're responsible for her since you are the one who brought her here. This is her first warning. Don't blame me later if she dares to bully Tina again."

However, Zane shrugged and acted nonchalantly before speaking to Rebecca, "You really shouldn't be so straightforward when you dislike someone else. Look at what has happened. Even I received a warning because of you."

"Somehow, I feel like you're not afraid of being warned." She rolled her eyes before she carried her luggage and walked toward Charles.

"Am I that obvious?" Zane touched his face before he grabbed his luggage and went after her.

At the same time, Tyler turned toward Toby and Tina before he looked at those three retreating figures.

Finally, Tyler looked as if he had made a decision and grabbed his luggage. "Well,

Toby, Tina, I think it's better if I stay with them so that I won't disturb you guys."

Then, he ran after them, leaving Toby and Tina in the living room.

If it wasn't for what Rebecca had said, Tina would have been happy with the arrangement for them to stay on the third floor while she and Toby remained on the second floor.

Yet, she couldn't help but feel like they were both being excluded on purpose.

Although Toby had the same suspicion, he couldn't give a damn as he carried Tina's luggage. "Alright. Let's head upstairs too."

"Sure," Tina answered with a dull tone.

On the third floor, Zane and Tyler rushed to the racecourse after they unpacked their bags. Rebecca didn't tag along; she stayed in the mansion with Charles to wait for Sonia to wake up.

About half an hour later, Sonia woke up and headed downstairs. When she saw Rebecca, who was sitting on the couch in the living room and watching TV, she couldn't help but become dumbfounded, thinking that she was having an illusion. Nevertheless, even after she had rubbed her eyes, Rebecca was still there. *Looks like I'm not imagining this and that is really Rebecca*.

"Hey, Rebecca," Sonia greeted.

Rebecca turned around at the voice. "You're finally awake, President Reed."

Sonia nodded. "Why are you here?"

"Zane called me and invited me here," Rebecca replied as she switched off the television.

She had already received Zane's call for help earlier in the morning and before she could even get out of bed, she agreed without giving much thought.

Rebecca only found out that he wanted to enlist her help to ruin Toby and Tina's date after she entered the car. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) It was also then that she finally discovered Zane's real identity, which made her pissed off.

"Zane is here as well?" Sonia looked stunned.

Before Rebecca could reply to her, Charles emerged from the kitchen with a glass of water. "Of course. He's not the only one as even Tyler is here. By the way, I forgot to tell you that the other couple is Toby and Tina."

Upon hearing that, Sonia's lips twitched and she could feel her heart tightening. *It seems like I can never avoid those two no matter where I go.* 

"Sonia, why don't we head home?" He handed her the glass of water. "It would be bad if Tina tries to attack you with the excuse of her dissociative identity disorder being triggered."

"Dissociative identity disorder?!" Rebecca exclaimed in shock. "So, the 'her' that Tina was referring to..."

"That's right." Charles nodded before he explained what had happened when Sonia was briefly pushed off the stairs.

Rebecca took a deep breath as Sonia shook her head and answered, "No, we are not going back. Why should we leave when they're here? Wouldn't that make it look like we are afraid

of her? Moreover, Zane and Tyler are here as well, so I believe that Tina won't try to pull off anything."

"President Reed is right." Rebecca agreed. "I bet you guys don't know this, but Zane asked me and Tyler to come to mess around with Toby and Tina so that they won't be able to enjoy a nice weekend. I bet she won't even have time to target you as she will get a handful from Zane."

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 129

#### Chapter 129

"Is that so?" Sonia raised her eyebrows. "Zane wants to ruin Toby and Tina's gateway?"

"That's right." Rebecca nodded before Sonia and Charles gave each other a look. "Charles, what you said on the call previously was right. Since the Gray Family offended the Coleman Family, there's no way that Zane would let Tina off the hook, so that's why he's here too."

Charles laughed before clapping his hands together. "Isn't that a good thing? We'll let Zane help us to deal with Tina."

Sonia raised her head. "You're right."

Then, Charles changed the topic. "Alright, baby, let's head over to the racecourse."

"Sure." Sonia nodded and agreed before the three of them headed toward the racecourse.

She could already see three horses racing on the track when they got to the entrance of the racecourse. Although the men on the horse were wearing protective gear and had their faces covered, Sonia could still recognize who they were with just one look.

It was the Fuller brothers and Zane.

Tina wasn't there as she was at the lounge at the side of the racecourse, watching them as they rode their horses.

When she noticed Sonia and the others walking toward her, she smiled and stood up. "Miss Reed, you guys are here!"

However, Sonia acted as if she didn't hear Tina and went to sit down on the other side, to which Charles and Rebecca followed suit. The three of them came together and seeing as Sonia ignored Tina, they, too, gave her the cold shoulder.

After being <u>ignored</u> by those three, the smile on Tina's face disappeared before a glint of darkness flashed past her eyes. However, it disappeared in the blink of an eye as a smile reappeared on her face as if nothing had happened.

Then, Tina started walking toward them. "Miss Reed, are you guys not going to race?"

However, Sonia frowned in annoyance. "Miss Gray, has anyone ever told you that you're very annoying?"

"Huh?" Tina was taken aback before her face flushed red. "A-Am I really that annoying?"

"Are you not? Why would you come all over us when we obviously don't want to talk to you? Are you shameless?" Charles harrumphed coldly.

Rebecca chimed in as well. "Exactly. Don't you have self-respect?"

"You..." Tina's eyes became red as her body trembled. She looked as if she was about to cry.

From afar, Toby frowned when he noticed Sonia and the others coming over and Tina going toward them. His eyes narrowed when he saw Tina looking as if she was about to cry before he pulled onto the horse's saddle and rode over to her.

Upon seeing that, Tyler and Zane followed as well.

"Stop!" Toby stopped the horse and got off with a jump, his actions swift and clean.

Glancing at him, Sonia couldn't help but admit that Toby was a really outstanding man, be it in the business field or when he was merely having fun.

Still, being outstanding doesn't matter since he is still blinded.

At the thought of that, Sonia looked away from him.

"Tina." Toby removed his helmet before placing it by the side.

Upon hearing his voice, Tina immediately turned around before running into his embrace and started bawling. "Toby! *Sobs, sobs...*"

Sonia and the others rolled their eyes.

What did they even do to her for her to cry like this?

Those who didn't know might even think that someone close to her passed away.

"What's wrong?" Zane rode over and asked when he was still sitting high on the horse

while Tyler didn't say anything. Since Zane already asked, why should he still ask?

Instead of asking, Tyler didn't even spare Tina any second glances but was looking at Sonia with glistening eyes. "Hey, Sonia."

However, Sonia only glanced at him and didn't say anything.

Immediately, the light in Tyler's eyes diminished.

Although it had been a long time since that discussion, Sonia still refused to talk to Tyler.

"What happened, Tina?" Toby patted Tina by her back before asking in a low voice.

Then, Tina shook her head and wept before she answered in a stuttering voice. "I-It's nothing. Miss Reed and the others didn't do anything to me. It's just my problem..."

"Hold on." Rebecca chuckled. "Miss Gray, what do you mean by *Miss Reed and the others didn't do anything to me?* Do you even speak English? It's as if you're trying to imply that you're crying because we did something to you."

"No! I'm not..." Tina quickly motioned her hands.

However, Rebecca rolled her eyes. "No? Are you not? Who would even believe that? Just because President Fuller might be a fool doesn't mean that we are fools too. All of us could understand what you're trying to imply."

Immediately, Toby's face darkened.

Am I a fool?

"Haha!" Sonia couldn't help herself and chuckle.

The moment she laughed, it seemed like a switch had been turned before Zane, Charles and Tyler started laughing as well.

"Toby, it looks like you're really a fool." Tyler said before laughing while Toby looked at him cold<u>ly</u>.

Immediately, Tyler shivered and didn't dare to laugh anymore.

"I was wrong, Toby." His face fell before he shut his mouth.

Finally, Toby let him off the hook before he lowered his head to look at Tina, who was in his embrace. "Tell me honestly, Tina. What happened?"

"Come on, President Fuller, the only thing she's going to tell you is 'I didn't' and 'it's not related to them! So, please let me have the honor of retelling the story." Then, Charles stood up and explained everything that had happened.

After hearing everything, Zane caressed his chin. "I feel like President Lane and the others are not wrong, though. Tina's the one who forced herself onto them even when they made it clear that they didn't like her, and she ended up crying when they merely told her the truth. Not trying to be rude, but you're too fragile, Tina."

While Tyler didn't say anything, he couldn't help but agree to it secretly. Even Toby couldn't accuse Sonia and the others of being in the wrong, since Tina was the one who went to them after all.

Sighing tiredly, Toby hugged Tina before saying to Sonia and the others, "I'm sorry. This is indeed Tina's fault, so I'll apologize to all of you on behalf of her."

Tina's eyes widened. "Toby ... "

Nevertheless, Toby squeezed her shoulder and motioned for her to stop talking.

Right then, Sonia looked up at the couple with a hint of a smile on her face. "Looks like you're getting more used to apologizing to the point that it's so heartbreaking to see. Fine. Seeing that you're being sincere, I'll accept your apology."

"Thank you." There was no way that Toby couldn't tell that Sonia was sneering at him for constantly apologizing on behalf of Tina, but he couldn't care less. Lowering his gaze, he thanked her.

"Toby..." Tina looked at him with reddish eyes. "I'm sorry for getting into trouble again."

However, Toby reached out to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes. "It's fine. Just stay away from them, and go wash your face."

"Alright." Tina nodded before heading toward the washroom.

*"Sigh*, let's get back to horse racing now that the drama has ended." Zane stretched while Tyler nodded along. *"Zane, why don't we compete to see who can finish one lap faster?"* 

"Sure." Zane's eyes brightened, while Charles and Rebecca looked tempted to join as well.

"I'm joining, too." Rebecca raised her hand up.

At the same time, Charles turned toward Sonia. "Darling, didn't you say that you wanted to ride a horse previously? Why don't we join as well?"

However, right when Sonia was about to reply, Toby suddenly interrupted them. "No! She can't get on a horse!"

Since Sonia was pregnant, it was risky for her to be on a horse, since it would be shaky.

Immediately, everyone quieted down and stared at Toby in confusion.

"Why can't Sonia ride a horse?" Charles stared at Toby in anger. "Who are you to not let Sonia on a horse when you're not the one who owns this facility?"

"Exactly." Rebecca gave Toby an annoyed look as well. In fact, even Tyler and Zane felt like Toby was overstepping his boundaries.

Nevertheless, only Sonia sensed something wrong before her gaze shifted slightly.

It seems like Toby didn't want me to get on the horse, not because he's being possessive but because of other reasons.

At the thought of that, Sonia turned toward Toby. "President Fuller, please enlighten me on why I shouldn't go horseback riding."

She wanted to know why he was stopping her.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 130

#### Chapter 130

Toby averted his gaze when he met Sonia's clear and icy one, seemingly terrified that she might see through him. He looked elsewhere as he pointed out, "You shouldn't go horseback riding when you're this pale and sick!"

Upon hearing this, everyone turned to glance at Sonia's face.

Charles was the first to speak up. "He's right, darling. You really do look a bit pale. Are you still feeling the after-effects of carsickness?"

Sonia patted her own face self-consciously. "Am I really that pale?"

"Just a little bit," Rebecca replied.

Sonia gave a small laugh. "Well then, I should be fine enough to ride a horse."

Toby's brows furrowed when he heard this, and there was a disapproving look etched on his face. As it turned out, she had very little regard for her pregnancy. *Surely taking care of the baby is more important than riding a horse!* 

Just as he was about to forcefully keep her from horseback riding, Charles interjected, suggesting, "Darling, perhaps you should go back and get some rest. You can always ride a horse the next time. We wouldn't want you to get another dizzy spell, would we?"

Toby nodded imperceptibly at this, pleased that Charles was being sensible this time instead of indulging Sonia's every whim like he usually did.

However, Sonia was adamant as she grinned and said, "Come on, I'm perfectly fine! Besides, what's the point of going back now that I'm already here? Relax, I won't get my horse to break into a gallop-I'll keep it on a gentle and steady trot instead."

"Very well, then," Charles agreed, having assessed that her suggestion was feasible enough. Then, he led her toward the stables where they could pick out their horses.

Meanwhile, Toby stared after them, and his face grew dark and somber.

For a moment there, he had been convinced that Charles was a sensible person, but the latter proved him wrong at the first chance he got. Seething, Toby thought, *What does she see in a soft and fickle guy like him?* 

At the riding track in the distance, Tyler cupped his hands around his mouth as he called out to his brother, "Toby, come over here and let's race!"

Toby gave his foolish brother an indifferent look before completely ignoring them, then got on his own horse to trot over to the other side of the tracks.

It didn't take long for Sonia and Charles to pick out their horses.

Sonia was dressed in red jodhpurs, which juxtaposed beautifully with the gorgeous white mare she had picked out from the stables. It was hard for anyone not to take a picture of the visuals she presented.

At that moment, Zane came toward her on his horse and let out a low whistle. "Not bad. Who could have known that you'd look so beguiling in that outfit?"

Tyler, on the other hand, was not particularly good with words, so he complimented lamely, "You look good, Sonia."

That being said, simple compliments were often the most sincere, so even if Sonia had washed her hands off the Fuller Family, she still flashed Tyler a warm smile as she quipped, "You have good taste, kid."

Tyler visibly perked up at this. Sonia's finally speaking to me!

Not too far away, Toby was seated on his saddle as he watched the three of them engage in friendly conversation. He couldn't help the bitterness that surged through him, and he was seized with an impulse to drive both Zane and Tyler away from Sonia.

Just then, Charles rode out on the horse he had chosen and headed for a race with Zane, Tyler, and Rebecca.

Meanwhile, not wanting to get in the way of their race, Sonia led her horse toward the other side of the tracks.

She couldn't remember the last time she had ridden a horse, and she was getting rusty. She couldn't even manage to get up on the saddle the first time, having nearly toppled over by accident.

At the sight of this, Toby frowned and rode over. "Grab onto the saddle at the same time you mount your foot on the stirrup, then as you spring, remember to swing

your right leg over the cantle."

Sonia turned to glare at him. "Are you actually telling me how to mount my horse?"

He did not deny this. "Try it for yourself."

She remained silent for a beat or two but did not refuse to follow his instructions.

Seeing as she was here for horseback riding anyway, it would be great if she could get a free coaching session in the process. As such, she did not feel self-conscious at all.

She recalled what he had just told her and did as she was instructed.

Unfortunately, she did not mount the horse successfully. There was a slight mishap when she tried to flip her right leg over the cantle-her hamstring was tight, and her right leg hung

awkwardly on the saddle. Worst of all, she could not retract her leg, either. Before she knew it, she lost her center of gravity and began to topple backward.

Toby's expression shifted when he saw this, and he dismounted his horse, thereafter reaching out his arm to catch the falling woman.

Sonia had thought that she might fall onto the field below, and she was gearing up for the impact. However, the pain she had been expecting did not come, and she could even detect the faint scent of peppermint around her.

She opened her eyes doubtfully, and only then did she realize that Toby was carrying her bridal-style.

Blood rushed to her face instantly. "L-Let me go right now!"

Toby lowered his head and registered the embarrassed look on her face. Amusement glittered in his eyes as he bent over to put her down on the ground, but he did not draw back his hand from where it rested in the curve of her waist. "Get a steady footing and I'll propel you up onto the horse."

"Huh?" She gaped at him with wide eyes. "You'll propel me up?"

He hummed stoically in response, then said, "Put your left foot on the stirrup."

She did as she was told.

"Grab onto the saddle," he continued, and again, she did not defy him.

He let go of her waist and lowered himself slightly, then cupped her rump with one hand while lifting her right leg up with the other, working to propel her onto the saddle.

She was flustered and embarrassed at his blatant gestures.

She turned her head to address the man behind her in a low voice, "H-Hey, do you mind taking your right hand off?"

Toby glanced at the right hand in question, which was placed firmly on her butt in his effort to support her mounting the horse. Struck by sudden comprehension, he raised a brow.

Truth be told, he had been engrossed with helping her mount the horse, and he paid no attention to how the position of his hand might be considered inappropriate.

But now that he had noticed it, he ought to let go, though admittedly, he did not want to give up on this intimacy.

Alas, he could not keep his hand on her backside without eliciting harsh admonishment, so he placed it on her thigh instead.

It was only after that that Sonia let out a breath of relief, and with his aid, she clambered over the saddle.

Behind the tracks, Tina had only just come out of the restroom not too far away and was looking for Toby when she caught this scene.

Her eyes turned red with jealousy when she saw Toby and Sonia getting close to each other on the tracks. *I knew that he can't help being drawn to Sonia whenever she shows up around him.* 

Then, she glanced down at the small vial in her hand, and a menacing smile twisted her features.

I didn't manage to kill Sonia and that mongrel she's carrying when I pushed her down the stairs last time. I'll be sure to kill her this time around!

With a cold scoff, Tina glared at Toby and Sonia once more before turning to head

for the lounge. Along the way, she opened the vial in her hand and poured out a small and black cube-like object, then lobbed it across the tracks.

Having done this, she dusted off her hands and smirked, thereafter proceeded forward.

On the tracks, Sonia and Toby were both oblivious to the fact that Tina had seen them together

With her efforts and Toby's guidance, Sonia finally managed to get onto the saddle.

"Whew! That was tiring work!" She gripped the reins and let out a huge breath.

When Toby heard this, he wiped the sweat off his forehead with the back of his hand. *Tiring work, indeed,* he thought dryly.

"Thanks a lot, President Fuller," Sonia said cheerily as she flashed him a smile-one that was not of mockery or disdain. This was a sincere smile that showed her utmost gratitude

For a moment, Toby fell into a daze.

He hadn't seen her smile like this for what felt like a long time, not even after their divorce. He didn't think he would get to see it again.

His heart skipped a beat as he gulped convulsively, then he lowered his gaze and replied hoarsely, "It's nothing."

She stared ahead at the field and did not notice anything strange about him. "Well then, President Fuller, I shall go horseback riding now."

He hummed in response and nodded once.

Within seconds, her heels dug into her horse's sides, and the mare began to pick up into a slow trot.

Upon seeing that Sonia was riding the horse at a slow pace and that she was not jostling too vigorously on the saddle, Toby felt his worries dissipate.

Nothing would happen at the pace she's going. With that reassurance in mind, he mounted his horse as well and rode back to the lounge.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 131

#### Chapter 131

Charles and the others had also returned from their race. The three of them were sweating profusely, but their eyes were bright from the exercise, and it was hard not to notice the enthusiasm on their faces. It was clear to see that they had a good race.

"Here's some water, President Lane," Rebecca said as she took up two bottles of water and tossed one of them to Charles.

He took it over and quipped, "Thanks."

"What about me?" Zane regarded Rebecca unhappily when she did not give him bottled water like she did Charles. "I was the one who drove you here. Why is he the only one who gets water?"

Rebecca rolled her eyes at him. "Okay, here you go!" She took another bottle and tossed it to him

It was only then that Zane broke into a satisfied grin. He twisted open the cap and took a few gulps, then doused the remaining water over his head and face. "That's the stuff!"

"Feels pretty good," Charles agreed heartily as he shook water droplets from the tips of his hair.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the field, Tina handed a bottle of water to Toby as well. "Here you go, Toby. Have a drink of water."

"Okay." Toby took the bottle and twisted the cap, but he did not drink and instead gave the bottle back to her. "You can take the first sip."

At the sight of his warm chivalry, Tina broke into a dazzling smile. "Thank you, Toby"

He dismissed this and bent over to take another bottle of water, then drank deeply. He had only just taken several gulps when a panicked shriek came from the other side of the field.

Everyone paused in whatever they were doing. Charles looked into the distance and saw that Sonia's horse was thrashing wildly.

Sonia, on the other hand, was scared witless as she tried to keep herself steady on the saddle. Her body tipped back and forth uncontrollably. She might have a tight grip on the reins now, but if this were to go on, the horse would shake her off at any given moment.

"Baby!" Charles yelled and threw his water bottle down, then ran over to his horse so he could go to Sonia's rescue.

However, he had only just mounted his horse when a figure on another horse dashed past him, beating him to the scene.

It was none other than Toby, and at the sight of this, Charles frowned. Nonetheless, he wasted no time in digging his heels into his horse's sides, swiftly catching up to the other man as they both rushed to save Sonia.

Right now, only Zane and Tina remained.

Rebecca had just left for the restroom, and Tyler had yet to come back from the other track.

Zane was highly amused when he saw Tina grimace, and he chortled as he asked, "Oh my, it looks like Toby is going to rescue Sonia. Does that make you unhappy?"

Tina knew that he was trying to get on her nerves by making a joke out of her. She forced out a tight smile, though her hands were clenching the bottle tightly as she said, "Of course not. It's only natural that Toby saves Miss Reed from trouble. Why would I be unhappy?"

"Really? But judging from the way you're behaving, I think you're lying," Zane teased, his smile growing ever more wicked as his eyes fell on the distorted water bottle in her hand.

She stiffened when she heard this and quickly loosened her grip on the bottle, then chose to remain silent.

Zane chuckled at her reticence. "You're as two-faced as usual, Miss Gray. I can't believe someone like you has managed to win Toby over; he must have been blind.

That being said, it looks like he's getting better."

He cupped his own cheek as he watched Toby, who had successfully saved Sonia from danger. "You know, there's no hiding the panic on Toby's face earlier, which

means he still cares about Sonia. It's just that he has yet to realize this, but when he does, I wonder what might happen to you, Miss Gra—"

"That's enough! Stop talking!" Tina snapped icily, cutting him off. She dug her nails into her palms and stood up.

He quirked a brow at her. "What are you mad?"

She glowered at him mutinously as she warned, "Mr. Coleman, I know that the incident with my father has greatly offended your family, but there is no need for you to be so hostile as to try and pick on my relationship with Toby, is there? Aren't you worried that Toby would be unhappy if he were to know about this?"

"Why would I be worried?" Zane grinned at her ferociously. "He's my friend, after all. I have his best interests at heart, and if I were to ask him to leave you because I think you aren't good enough for him, then surely he would not blame me for it."

"You," She broke off, her face turning white, then red with fury.

Zane, on the other hand, looked like the cat that ate the canary.

He hadn't wanted to do something as underhanded as picking on Tina's relationship with Toby, given that they did not get in his way, regardless of how they turned out. However, the Gray Family just had to be unethical and nearly dragged the Coleman Family's plans—which were carefully curated over many years—through the mud. Naturally, following such an incident, Zane had no intention of going easy on Tina. *But such is the philosophy of a vengeful person like me*.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the riding track, Toby was holding a trembling Sonia

in his arms. She was clearly still traumatized after what had happened earlier.

He could feel the fear that emanated from her. Patting her back gently, he comforted her in a soothing voice, "There, there. Everything's alright now. Don't be afraid."

However, Sonia made no reply, but she was shrinking into herself from all the violent trembling

At that moment, Charles strode over, and his eyes were stormy when he saw Toby holding Sonia in his arms. Nonetheless, he said courteously, "Thank you for saving her, President Fuller."

He was reluctant to thank Toby, but the truth remained that the latter beat him to Sonia's rescue; the truth remained that he was much slower than Toby.

"It's no big deal," Toby plainly answered as he gave Charles a brief glance.

Charles got down from his horse with grace. "Well then, could you perhaps let my darling go now? Don't forget that she's my girlfriend; it's inappropriate for you to keep holding her like that, considering your fiancée is still watching."

Upon hearing this, Toby abruptly stopped patting Sonia on the back, and it was only then that he registered that the woman in his arms was his ex-wife, not to mention somebody else's girlfriend.

It was inappropriate indeed to hold her the way he did.

At this realization, Toby turned to look at the lounge area, whereupon he met Tina's red and watery eyes. He pursed his thin lips, then released Sonia unwillingly from his embrace.

As soon as he did so, Charles reached out to grab Sonia by the wrist and pulled her into his arms, then asked anxiously, "Baby, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

She was still in a stupor as she shook her head and answered in a quivering voice, "I'm fine."

She had been close to dropping off the horse's back when Toby showed up in time to save her, so she narrowly escaped getting hurt.

But Charles was still worried as he appraised her from head to toe, and when he was sure that she was free from injury, he let out a sigh of relief. "Well, as long as you're okay. I thought my heart was going to stop beating just now. I was that shocked. I mean, the horse was completely fine, wasn't it? Why did it go crazy all of a sudden?"

The question hung in the air as Toby turned to glance at the now-calm horse that was in the distance. His eyes glimmered darkly.

"I don't know either," Sonia confessed feebly, shaking her head.

She had been perfectly fine as she rode the horse, but before she knew it, the creature picked up its pace and started to thrash around wildly. She had been scared witless, and there was no way she had the mental bandwidth to figure out a plausible reason

behind the horse's mood swing.

"It's fine; I'll look into this matter. Baby, why don't you go back into the room and take a break. Look at how your legs are still shaking." Charles was staring at her legs, which were trembling.

Sonia merely nodded her head in agreement.

At the sight of this, he wrapped an arm around her, supporting her weight as he guided her toward the villa.

Toby, on the other hand, only watched with his lips pressed into a thin line as the two of them walked away from the tracks.

It wasn't until half an hour later that Charles returned from the upstairs, only to see Toby and the others sitting in the living room, having returned from the riding tracks.

Tyler was the first to notice Charles descending the stairs. He rose quickly from his seat as he demanded urgently, "Hey, is it true that Sonia got into an accident with the horse? How is she doing now?"

While everyone waited for Charles' answer, Tina noted the panic and concern on Tyler's face, and she lowered her gaze to hide the sinister gleam in her eyes. She recalled how much Tyler had hated Sonia back in the day. *Why is it that he seems to have taken a liking to her and shows his concern for her now that she and Toby are divorced? What kind of spell has that wretched girl cast on Tyler?* 

"Yeah, President Lane," Rebecca interjected. "Is Sonia alright?"

Rebecca had been occupied in the restroom during Sonia's accident. It was only after her return that Zane told her about the story of the horse going wild, nearly toppling Sonia over to the ground.

Presently, Charles ignored Tyler as he addressed Rebecca, saying, "There's nothing to worry about. Sonia's fine, but she's still experiencing the after-shock. She's asleep

now."

Rebecca let out a sigh of relief. "That's good to know."

Tyler, on the other hand, was unhappy to have been ignored by Charles, but upon

hearing that Sonia had escaped danger and was recuperating, he decided to brush off the pointed snubbing.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 132

#### Chapter 132

Charles' expression grew abruptly cold, and his icy gaze swept over the other five people in the room before it finally landed on Tina. "The mare Sonia picked out was the tamest of the bunch, and I know this because I deliberately asked the stable attendant about it. Logically speaking, it's impossible that the horse would go crazy all of a sudden, so I figured something fishy must be going on here."

"Are you saying that someone did something to President Reed's horse, President Lane?" Rebecca was quick to catch on as she asked with wide eyes.

"It wasn't me," Tyler interjected defensively with a shake of his head, waving his hands as though to bat away any accusation or suspicion that might be thrown his way.

Zane was calm as he sipped his tea and quipped, "It wasn't me, either."

"Well, it definitely couldn't have been me," Rebecca said, raising her hands.

As such, Charles' gaze fixed on the remaining duo, who had yet to voice their denial. "That just leaves President Fuller and Miss Gray, but seeing as President Fuller went to Sonia's rescue, I'm sure that he was not the one who pulled the dirty trick. After all, it's not as if he would purposely start trouble only to solve it himself-no one has the time for that, which means..."

"Which means you're suspecting me," Tina continued his sentence for him. She dug her nails into her palms and looked so flustered that she might be on the brink of crying

Charles clapped in a flamboyant display of mockery as he sneered, "It looks like you are perceptive after all. You're right-I am suspicious of you because out of everyone here, you're

the only one who would most likely go out of her way to hurt Sonia, and you have a track record to prove it."

"I didn't do anything!" Tina's tears streamed down her cheeks. She grabbed Toby's hand and pleaded, "You have to believe me, Toby! I didn't do it!"

"I believe you," Toby reassured her and squeezed her hand gently, signaling her to calm down.

Upon hearing that he still believed in her, she nodded and regained her composure.

Charles, on the other hand, rolled his eyes in exasperation as he accused, "Well, of course, you'd believe her. She could commit murder, and you'd let her get away with it as soon as she breaks out the waterworks. It's not as if everyone here is oblivious to how overly-indulgent you are toward her!"

Rebecca and Zane nodded in silent affirmation to this fact.

Not even Tyler could deny this, and he nodded along as well. *Toby does spoil her every now and then* 

"I believe in Tina not because I indulge in her every whim, but because she has a solid alibi," Toby argued, though he did not seem angry even while everyone else refused to stand on his side. He eyed Charles darkly as he elaborated, "She did not come into contact with Sonia's horse at any point of time, so why don't you tell me how she managed to pull off a sabotage?"

In the beginning, Toby wondered if Tina's other personality had been the one to orchestrate this incident, but upon careful analysis, he concluded that the opposite was true; the other personality never did come out at any point in time.

Meanwhile, Charles bristled at Toby's argument, but as soon as he gave it some thought, he realized that the latter was speaking the truth.

Tina had indeed been nowhere near the stable when Sonia picked out the horse, and it wasn't as if she could pull off the sabotage beforehand, given that there was no telling which horse Sonia would pick out of the bunch in the stable; Tina might be devious, but she was no prophet.

He allowed the possibility of Tina taking it upon herself to sabotage every single horse in the stable, but if that were the case, their horses ought to have gone crazy as well. However, they rode around the tracks unscathed. *Could this really be just an accident, then?* Charles thought uneasily.

Zane was the first one to offer a solution. "Why don't we get one of the stable attendants to come over and ask him about this? We'll know what happened as soon as he runs a check on the horse."

Toby shrugged indifferently. "That's fine by me."

It wasn't long before the attendant came over as asked, and when Charles pressed them on what had happened to Sonia's horse, they simply answered, "Miss Reed's

horse was in heat."

"What?" Everyone gaped at the attendant in surprise.

Tina was the only one who lowered her head to conceal the smirk on her lips.

"Did you just say the horse was in heat?" Charles was bewildered. "But it isn't mating season for the animals!"

Zane, Rebecca, and Tyler were staring at the attendant, waiting eagerly for his explanation.

However, he only shook his head as he pointed out, "The season might be over, but it doesn't mean the animals would not go into heat. Sometimes, there are other factors that might stimulate the animals to go into heat."

Toby queried in a low voice, "So why did Sonia's horse go into heat in the first place?"

The attendant pondered on this momentarily, then replied, "We can't say for sure, but perhaps the horse picked up on any particular scent or took in a stimulant or something. There's no certainty for now, but these are the few possibilities I can come up with."

"Well, the second possibility is not viable, seeing as the horse didn't eat anything when it was led out of the stables," Rebecca chimed.

She had been there when Sonia picked out the horse, so she could attest to this fact.

Charles rubbed his jaw as he suggested, "So the horse probably picked up on a scent?"

Zane chuckled suddenly. "Please tell me the scent wasn't Sonia's perfume."

Everyone made various noises of doubt as their lips twitched, but none could deny the plausibility of this.

Rebecca turned her palms up as if resigned. "Does this mean that whatever happened to President Reed is just an accident?"

As reluctant as Charles was to admit this, he was compelled to. Without another word, he turned to go up the stairwell.

Having dismissed the attendant with a wave of his hand, Toby called out to stop Charles in his tracks, "Hold on."

Charles stopped and asked stoically, "What is it?"

Zane, Rebecca, and Tyler-and even Tina-turned simultaneously to look at Toby in curiosity.

Toby took Tina by the hand as he insisted coolly, "Now that the situation has been cleared up, shouldn't you apologize for wrongfully accusing Tina earlier?"

Charles narrowed his eyes at this and laughed incredulously. "Apologize? You want me to apologize to her?" He jabbed a finger in Tina's direction.

Toby eyed him steadily and demanded, "Do you not want to?"

"Yeah, I'm not apologizing, and why should I? I admit that I wrongfully accused her this time, but I didn't for all the things she did to Sonia in the past. Has she apologized to Sonia for all the other stuff? No. You were the one who apologized on her behalf"

There was a disdainful sneer on his face as he glowered at Toby defiantly. "She uses you as a shield after all that she did to hurt Sonia, and she never once bothered to make reparations. But you don't see me demanding an apology for Sonia like what you are doing now for Tina. So what right do you have to force an apology out of

me?"

Upon hearing this retort, Toby grew sullen.

Tina, on the other hand, was embarrassed as she fixed her gaze on the tips of her shoes.

Meanwhile, Zane had his hands behind his head as he watched the show. He was entertained, and he encouraged Rebecca to sit back and enjoy the drama as he did.

Tyler was the only fool who blinked and asked, "Toby, what did Tina do to Sonia, and why did you have to apologize on her behalf?"

Anger flashed in Tina's eyes when she heard this. Of all the times for Tyler to bring this up, he has to pick now? Is he trying to make things worse for me on purpose?

"Shut up," Toby barked coldly, frowning.

Tyler fell into resentful silence at this. He only wanted to know the truth of what had happened, and he could not understand why he was asked to shut up instead. *Why does he get to tell me to shut up*?

Seeing how unhappy Tyler was, Charles seized the opportunity and crossed his arms in front of his chest as he offered, "Hey, kid. If you want to know what happened, I can tell you."

Tyler visibly perked up at this, and his eyes shone as he said, "Okay."

"Toby," Tina anxiously tugged on Toby's arm, as though asking him to stop Charles from speaking

However, it was too late, for Charles had already started off the narrative. "Listen, kid. Your gorgeous soon-to-be sister-in-law is as insidious as they come. She used public opinion to accuse Sonia of running her down with a car six years ago, and thankfully, Sonia managed to clear her name by getting her hands on the camera footage from back then."

"And also, there was that time at the resort when she squirted shower gel all over the bathroom floor and caused Sonia to slip and fall, thereby hitting her head. Two days ago, she even pushed Sonia down a flight of stairs in an attempt to kill her. So now you know all that Tina has done to Sonia in the past. What do you think, kid?" Charles was clearly satisfied as he stared at Tyler, who appeared to have gone into shock.

Zane and Rebecca, too, were astonished, given how they had no idea of any of these.

"Are these all true, Toby? Did Tina really do all those horrible things to Sonia?" Tyler clenched his fists as he glared at his brother with hostility. All this time, he had been so focused on basketball that he did not know what Sonia endured.

Toby was grim, but he said nothing.

Tina, on the other hand, gripped his arm tightly, and she did not make to defend herself either.

At the sight of this, Tyler understood immediately that Charles had been speaking the truth.

In recent times, he had realized that Tina was not as wonderful as he initially thought, but he certainly didn't think that she was more vicious than he imagined. *How could she be so despicable as to do all those things to Sonia?* 

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 133

#### Chapter 133

Tyler lowered his head, looking as crestfallen as he was stunned.

Meanwhile, Charles scoffed as he glanced over at Toby haughtily. "So, do you still want me to apologize, President Fuller?"

The subtext of his question was clear: if he were to be forced to apologize, then he would expose even more startling crimes on Tina's track record.

Toby understood what was at stake, and he was grim as he returned Charles' sullen gaze.

Tina, on the other hand, was somewhat terrified as she tugged on Toby's arm. She forced out a tight smile and said, "Let's forget about this, Toby. Charles is right; I've done so many terrible things to Miss Reed, so it's only right that we excuse them from making an apology."

Charles quirked his lips mockingly. "It looks like you guys have given up on an apology from me, so I'm going to take my leave now. The air here reeks of hypocrisy."

As he said this, he flapped his hand in front of his nose as though to fan away some repulsive scent and headed up the stairs.

Seeing this, Rebecca let out a full-body yawn and interjected, "I'm worn out from all the horseback riding. I think I'll take a nap in my room."

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"Well, I'm not staying here if the rest of you are leaving," Zane concluded as he rose from his seat.

Very soon, Toby and the two others were the only ones remaining in the living room.

Tyler glanced at Toby, then Tina. At last, he grabbed the former by the arm and proceeded to guide him toward the veranda. "Come over here, Toby. I need to talk to you about something."

When they reached the veranda, Toby drew his arm back and demanded, "What is it?"

Tyler closed the door to the veranda behind him. "Toby, you know all about what

Tina has done to Sonia, don't you?"

He found it rather repulsive to call Tina by her given name so affectionately after learning all the terrible things she had inflicted upon Sonia. As far as he was concerned, he should adopt a more fitting nickname for the wretched woman.

Toby pursed his lips briefly, then admitted, "Yes, I do."

Tyler was obviously aggrieved by such an affirmation. "So, what are you still doing with her?"

Toby frowned and snapped, "This is my business, and it doesn't concern you one bit."

"How so? I'm your biological brother, Toby. Don't you think I have the right to be concerned?" Tyler's eyes widened incredulously as he went on to say, "Listen to me,

Toby. You have to break up with Tina as soon as possible. She's a terrible human being, and I am totally against the both of you being together!"

A woman like Tina was basically the epitome of evil; there was no telling what other wicked schemes she might be up to next. What if she throws Toby under the bus? Or worse—what if she drags our family name through the mud?

However, Toby only grew impatient as he said, "Okay, that's enough. Just watch your own back and stop butting into my affairs." With that, he opened the door to the veranda and left.

Tina happened to be standing behind the door, and her eyes rimmed red as she regarded them plaintively. "Toby.." she began, chewing her lip anxiously.

Toby sighed tiredly. "Did you hear everything?"

She nodded and hummed sadly in response.

Meanwhile, Tyler was slightly flustered as he averted his gaze, not wanting to look her in the eyes.

After all, she had heard all of his bad-mouthing, and he would inevitably feel embarrassed regardless of how thick-skinned he might be. He let out a dry cough and made to walk away.

Just then, Tina called out to him, "Tyler."

He stopped in his tracks and asked icily, "What is it? If you're looking for an apology, then let's just say you'd be disappointed because there's no way I'm going to say sorry for speaking the truth."

I'm not in the wrong here. It's true that she is evil enough to attempt murder, and it's not my fault for wanting to keep her away from Toby!

"Tyler!" Toby was clearly displeased as he exclaimed his brother's name, sounding as if he was building up to an admonishment.

Tyler clenched his fists, and he was about to say something in retort when Tina interjected woefully, "No, Tyler, it isn't an apology I'm looking for. I just wanted to say that I have, indeed, done some grievous things to Miss Reed. However, I have reasons for it, and it was not my intention to hurt her. I-"

"Whatever the reasons might be and regardless of your intentions, you were still behind all those things, weren't you?" Tyler cut her off bluntly. Then, he added, "There was a time when I thought you were a kind and gentle person, and I was completely fine with you being together with my brother. But now, I realize how blind and ridiculous I was. A wicked and vicious woman like you has no right marrying my brother. You're only going to burden him and drag him down!"

Having said that, he scoffed contemptuously at her and stalked off.

Tina watched his retreating figure and bit down hard on her lower lip as the storm clouds gathered ominously in her dark eyes.

So, it was Zane at first, and now Tyler is trying to tear Toby away from me, too? This is what Charles and Sonia are up to. They want to turn everyone around Toby and me over to their side and gang up against us.

At the thought of this, she shuddered in anger and felt a strong surge of hatred for all these people.

While she was simmering in spite, Toby thought she might be crying and pulled her into an embrace from behind as he placated, "I'm sorry, Tina. Tyler is still a kid, and he doesn't think before he speaks. I hope you won't hold it against him."

Tina regained her composure and schooled her features into an expression of empathy, then shook her head. "I don't blame him at all. He wasn't wrong anyway. I'm just a little scared."

"What are you scared of?" Toby turned her in his arms and gazed down at her.

She rested her head on his chest and listened to the steady rhythm of his heartbeat, then answered in a trembling voice, "I'm scared that Tyler may try to convince you to break up with me. I'm terrified that you really will leave me."

He sighed when he heard this and cupped her face in his hands, then dipped his head to look at her solemnly as he promised, "I won't ever leave you. Don't you believe me?"

After all, he had relentlessly pursued her several times before she agreed to go out with him and become his girlfriend; there was no way he would leave her.

She blinked and asked, "Really?"

"Really." He nodded in assurance.

"B-But Tyler is your brother. Surely he would talk to your mother and force you to break up with me. Would you still be so adamant when your family pressures you?"

Tina gazed up at him hopefully.

He smoothed down her hair and murmured, "Yes. I'm the head of the Fuller Family, anyway, so it's not like they have a say in whatever I decide. There's nothing for you to worry about."

She hummed in satisfaction and broke into a smile, then nuzzled into his chest once more. "That makes me feel safe."

He hugged her gently and smoothed her hair. His gestures were gentle and compassionate, but there was an icy gleam in his eyes, which were dark pools devoid of warmth.

He wasn't sure what was happening to him. He was embracing a woman he loved dearly but found that he was growing distant from her; there was a newfound sense of calm in him that made him more level-headed whenever he assessed her.

That night, there was a torrential downpour that was accompanied by rough winds and rumbling thunder, turning the scene outside the villa to one that was almost apocalyptical.

Tina was so frightened that all the color drained from her face, and she screamed when the thunder boomed overhead.

As of now, she was curled into a ball on the couch. "Miss Harper, could you please draw the curtains? The storm is terrifying," she pleaded with Rebecca, who was standing by the French windows while admiring the storm raging outside.

Rebecca turned slightly to cast her a baleful look, and contempt rose within her.

However, she did not want to stir up unnecessary trouble and decidedly drew the curtains as told.

"Thank you, Miss Harper." Tina breathed a sigh of relief and flashed the other girl a grateful, albeit watery smile.

Rebecca was impassive as she snapped, "There's no need to thank me. Do you honestly think I'd give a damn about you if President Fuller weren't backing you up?"

Having thrown these words over her shoulders, she stormed into the kitchen.

Tina lowered her gaze to hide the spite in her eyes, though she put on a resentful front.

Toby pulled out a woman's coat from the closet upstairs, and at the sight of Tina looking like a wounded kitten, he frowned. "What's wrong, Tina?"

"I'm fine." Tina lifted her head and gave him a small smile. "It's nothing to do with Miss Harper."

He pursed his lips. "Did Rebecca bully you?"

"Not at all." Tina flapped her hand dismissively. "I'm scared of thunder, and I asked her to draw the curtains earlier, but I seemed to have interrupted her storm-gazing plans, so she's a little unhappy with me at the moment. That being said, she didn't bully me at all. I'm the one who feels bad about this."

"You shouldn't have to," Toby argued while draping the coat over her slender frame. "The villa is for communal use; it was not your fault that you were afraid of thunder and asked that she draw the curtains. Anyway, are you still cold?"

"Not anymore," she answered with a gentle shake of her head.

He hummed in response. "That's good to know."

Just then, the sound of thudding footsteps sounded from upstairs.

As it turned out, Zane, Charles, and Sonia were making their way down the staircase.

Raking his fingers through his hair insouciantly, Zane asked aloud, "Hey, it's getting late! What's the chef doing? Where's our dinner?"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 134

#### Chapter 134

"Stop howling. The chef is not here." Rebecca came out of the kitchen. Zane looked at her and asked, "Where did the chef go?"

"In the afternoon, the chef went out to make purchases but never came back. Just now, I called them, and they said that on the way back, there was a landslide, so they were blocked by it and couldn't come back." Rebecca shrugged.

Blinking, Tyler questioned, "Then what about our dinner tonight?"

"What else can we do? We have to make it ourselves. I went to the kitchen just now and found that there are plenty of ingredients there already." Rebecca pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

Hearing that, Tyler wailed. "You mean to say that we have to cook by ourselves?"

"Or what?" Rebecca rolled her eyes.

The corners of Zane's mouth twitched as he said, "Does anyone here know how to

cook?"

Once these words came out, everyone fell silent. After a while, except for Sonia, they shook their heads one after another, saying that they didn't. After all, it was a fact that all the people present were from wealthy families and had been served with a silver spoon in their mouths since childhood, so they certainly didn't know how to cook.

"It's over then. It looks like we won't have anything to eat tonight." Zane touched his stomach and spoke with a bitter smile.

Rebecca gave him a sidelong glance, saying, "It's all because of you. You were the one bringing me here and causing me to have no food."

At that, Zane bristled. "Who knew the chef was so unlucky to have encountered a landslide?"

"Yeah" Rebecca sighed.

Then, Tina pulled Toby's sleeve. "Toby, what should we do? I'm so hungry!"

Toby's thin lips moved as he replied, "There should be snacks in the kitchen. Let's go

look for them and make do with them."

"That's all we can do." Tina nodded. Thus, the two of them went to the kitchen.

Tyler did not want to be with Tina, so he did not go with them.

Soon, the two came out again, but their hands were empty, and there was nothing. Seeing that, Charles scoffed at them. "Didn't you go look for snacks? Where are the snacks?"

Toby's face was cold as he ignored him. As for Tina, she softly replied, "There are no snacks in the kitchen."

"Are you serious? We don't even have snacks? Looks like we're destined to go hungry tonight," Zane said unhappily.

Next, Charles looked at Sonia beside him. "Darling, are you hungry?"

When Toby heard this, he also looked at Sonia with imperceptible concern in his eyes. Noticing that, Tina clenched her fists slightly.

"A little; how about you?" Sonia nodded.

Charles touched his stomach and replied, "I'm hungry too."

"Then I'll go make some food," Sonia said.

Other than Tyler and Toby, everyone else was shocked.

"Darling, you know how to cook?" Charles looked at Sonia in shock.

Before Sonia could answer, Tyler was the first to answer with his eyes lighting up, "Sonia knows how to cook, and her cooking is delicious."

"Don't tell me you have even tasted her cooking?" Charles turned his gaze to him with dissatisfaction.

Tyler proudly raised his chin and answered, "Of course. For six whole years even! Look at you being so surprised that she can cook. It seems that you have not tasted what she's capable of."

These words stabbed deep into Charles' heart.

Charles ignored him with a sullen face, then took Sonia's hand and said with a heartbroken expression, "No wonder your hands were so rough before. So you had to cook for the Fuller Family in addition to doing housework? Darling, why are you naïve?"

"Well, it's all in the past." Sonia laughed a little and pulled her hand back.

Charles coldly snorted. "You think it's over? I think not. In fact, you grew up being pampered by your family, so how did you end up doing all the cooking and laundry once you married into the Fuller Family?"

After saying so, he turned around and glared at Toby. "Your family made her do it, right? As one of the wealthiest families in the city, don't you have maids? How could you let your wife do what the maids do and serve your family? I can't even bear to let her do anything, yet your family actually feels no guilt at all in having her do all this.

It's really disgusting."

He had cherished her in his heart for more than ten years, and yet she was treated like a servant in the Fuller Family. Thinking of that, he got angrier.

"Do you know what times we're living in now? How can there actually be families that still treat their womenfolk as subordinates? Mr. Fuller, is your family still living in ancient times?" Rebecca scanned Toby with contempt.

She then looked at Tina. "Miss Gray, you heard it. The Fuller Family is a family that will not treat their daughters-in-law well. If you decide to be a part of the family, I'm afraid you'll have difficult times ahead of you."

However, Tina bit her lip and forced a smile. "No, Mrs. Fuller is very nice to me. I believe they will not treat me like this."

"Don't count your chickens before they're hatched. Who knows what will happen in the future?" Zane spoke up.

As Toby listened to them mocking the Fuller Family, his face fell, but he did not refute because what Charles said was indeed true. His family did treat Sonia as a servant for the six years she was there, all because his mother did not like her. He also knew that it was wrong for his mother to do so, but he chose not to intervene because he did not love her. Thus, he let his mother do this to Sonia. In the end,

although he did not directly bully Sonia, his inaction was in itself a form of bullying.

As for Tyler, he also did not say anything, but his face reddened with embarrassment. He had only wanted to show off that he had eaten Sonia's cooking before, but he hadn't expected that it would lead to the revelation of Sonia being bullied by the Fuller Family.

"I'm sorry, Sonia." Tyler bowed toward Sonia and apologized. Although he had apologized before, it didn't stop him from apologizing again.

Sonia gave him a look and didn't take his apology to heart. Rubbing her brow, she said, "Alright, now get up and move out of the way. I'm off to the kitchen to cook."

"Sonia, can I order specific dishes?" Tyler came up to her, his eyes shining as he looked at her.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched. *Is he so thick-skinned? When have I said I'm going to cook for him?* 

"No," she rejected him.

Clapping his hands, Charles laughed and said, "Do you hear that? My darling said no!"

Tyler glared at him, then looked at Sonia with sadness written all over his face. "But why?"

"Because we have nothing to do with each other. Why should I cook for someone who has nothing to do with me? Besides, your brother and your sister-in-law are here. If you want to eat, look for them." Sonia pointed at Toby and Tina and walked toward the kitchen.

Charles smiled smugly at Tyler, then followed her.

As for Rebecca, she suddenly thought of something and raised her hand before saying loudly, "President Reed, I'll help you out. Will you make an extra portion for me?"

"Me too, Sonia. Last time you hurt your foot, and I was the one who took you to the hospital." Zane also spoke up.

Sonia smiled at them. "Okay, then all of you come over and help."

"Got it." Zane and Rebecca laughingly followed.

In the living room, Toby and the others could still hear the sound of laughter coming from the kitchen from time to time. They had no idea what the people inside said, but Sonia laughed very loudly. Pursing his lips, Toby sat on the sofa, and when he thought of her smiling at Charles and the others, he felt frustrated.

#### Am I really that annoying to her?

Tina did not say anything and only slightly lowered her head with her hands folded together.

Soon, the rich aroma of food wafted out of the kitchen. When Tyler smelled it, he felt even hungrier, and his stomach rumbled. The knot in Toby's throat couldn't help but move, and his eyes were slightly dark. He knew that Sonia could cook because she had cooked for him

before, but he never ate anything she made. Yet, it turned out that she was so good at cooking; just the aroma alone made people salivate, so one could imagine how delicious it was when they ate it.

"Toby, why don't we go cook too?" Suddenly, Tina pulled Toby's sleeve and proposed.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 135

#### Chapter 135

Tina was so hungry that she couldn't stand it anymore. When she smelled the aroma of the food, she felt even hungrier. Then, Toby looked at Tina's hungry appearance and finally agreed. "Let's go."

"Mm." Tina smiled and nodded. Just after walking a few steps, she suddenly stopped again and looked back at Tyler on the sofa. "Tyler, do you want to come along?"

"I'm not coming with you," Tyler answered with a cold attitude, making Tina lower her head in the gloom.

Toby pursed his lips. "If you don't come over to help, then you won't get to eat tonight."

After saying that, he pulled Tina and continued to walk toward the kitchen.

Clutching his hair in exasperation, Tyler really wanted to just ignore them, but his stomach was growling. In the end, he went to the kitchen as well.

The kitchen was very large, so all of them could move around in it without any issue. When Toby came in, the three of them saw Sonia flinging the pan, and the food in it rose up in the air, flipped over, and fell back in neatly.

Charles, Zane, and Rebecca stood by the side, all of them looking stunned. "Amazing!" Rebecca marveled.

Zane followed with a nod. "What a great chef!"

"Darling..." Charles's face contorted as he both felt happy and heartbroken. He was happy that he could eat Sonia's cooking later, but he was heartbroken that the woman he cherished so much had been bullied by the Fuller Family so much that she even knew such a difficult technique. After all, she had never done this in the past before.

Thinking of this, he turned and glared at the three who had just entered.

The three of them were also watching Sonia flipping the food, and it was not until they felt Charles' glare that they snapped back to their senses. In fact, they were actually fascinated by Sonia's skills.

"Let's go over there." Toby coughed lightly, withdrew his gaze, and pointed to the other side of the stove. So, Tina took his arm and went over with him. After that, Tyler looked at Sonia, and then at his brother, and then followed him with his head hanging low. The three of them came to the stove and looked at the pots and pans in front of them with difficulty because none of them had ever cooked before. Thus, they couldn't even recognize anything, so now they didn't know where to start.

"Toby, how do we start?" Tina picked up the spatula and looked at it, then asked the man beside her with difficulty.

The man was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Let's wash the vegetables first, and we'll see what you want to eat?"

"But where are the vegetables?" Tina was at a loss.

Tyler snorted. "Even if I can't cook, I know the vegetables are in the refrigerator."

After saying that, he turned around and walked toward the refrigerator. Tina bit her lower lip, her eyes reddening. "Toby, am I useless? I don't even know where the vegetables are."

"No, it's normal not to know this if you don't know how to cook." Toby stroked her hair.

However, Charles couldn't help but roll his eyes at this. "How is that normal? This is common sense, okay? Your fiancée doesn't even have common sense. President Fuller, you even lied to her and convinced her that this is normal. How brainless can she be not to understand that it's just a lie to comfort her!"

Hearing this, Rebecca and Zane couldn't hold back their laughter, while Sonia also hooked up the corners of her mouth. Toby's face was ugly as he looked at Charles, his eyes icy cold. As for Tina, she looked like she was about to cry. "Charles, you are too much!"

How dare he call me brainless?

"How is that too much? I'm just telling the truth. You can't accept the truth?" Charles stretched his hands, smiling recklessly at Tina's chest that rose and fell violently,

Charles was about to continue mocking her, but Sonia pulled him back. "That's enough, Charles. It'll be a hassle if she gets too angry and ends up doing something

bad."

"All right. Since you said so, darling, I'll shut up," Charles said with a smile.

Tina squeezed her hands and looked at Toby. "Toby, do you also think I'm stupid and don't even have common sense."

"No."

"Really?" Tina was obviously a little unconvinced.

Toby felt a little tired, but he still nodded with patience. "Really."

Tina could see that he was being serious, so her mood improved.

At this time, Tyler had already returned with a bunch of food ingredients he wanted to eat. "Toby, let's cook these." He looked at Toby excitedly.

Toby, however, frowned at the food ingredients he was carrying. "Do you know how to cook them? Why did you take so much?"

Tyler's face froze because he obviously had not thought about this, and scratching his head, he asked, "Then what should I do?"

Toby was silent, while Tina didn't know what to say as well. Next to them, Sonia was directing the three others to get plates and seasonings, and they were all busy with a lot of enthusiasm. The three people over on Toby's side, however, looked at the cold empty pots and stove for a long time without any action. With that, the two sides formed a stark contrast.

After a while, Toby sighed lightly, then took out his phone and searched for cooking instructions. Finally, they started cooking. However, the food that was made in the end looked unappetizing.

"Toby, is this blackened thing an eggplant?" Tyler asked very politely, pointing to a dish in front of him that could no longer be discerned. Hearing that, Toby pursed his thin lips into a straight line, and he nodded stiffly.

The corners of Tyler's mouth twitched as Tyler pointed to another plate. "Are these potatoes?"

Toby narrowed his eyes and swept a cold glance at him, which made Tyler shrink back and not dare to ask further questions,

When Tina saw that the atmosphere was a little stiff, she smiled a little and took the initiative to ease the situation. "Well Tyler, although these dishes look a little unattractive, the taste should still be good. After all, Toby personally made them. Try

She handed a fork to Tyler, who pretended not to see and picked up another fork instead. Then, he simply reached for the eggplant. When Tina saw this, her hand froze in the air. However, 'Toby squeezed her hand and said, "It's okay. Eat it yourself."

"Mm." Tina forced a smile, but in her heart, she secretly held a grudge against Tyler, who had disgraced herself.

After I marry Toby, I will definitely drive Tyler out of the Fuller Residence.

"Blergh!" When Tina and Toby were preparing to eat, Tyler suddenly vomited all the food he had eaten with a contorted face.

"What's this? It's terrible! The taste is salty one moment and sweet next. Toby, you're really a genius at cooking." Tyler hurriedly drank water while extending his thumb toward Toby

Toby's eyebrows furrowed together. "Is it very bad?"

"It's disgusting, okay?!" Tyler yelled loudly.

Toby lowered his eyes to look at the dish he had made. After hesitating for a moment, he grabbed a piece and put it into his mouth, and then his brows wrinkled even more, but he still swallowed the food.

"Toby, how is it? Is it disgusting?" Tyler came close to him and asked with a smile. Toby didn't say anything; his face was expressionless as he sipped his water as a tacit acknowledgment

After the little episode, Tina silently withdrew her fork that was originally stretched out toward the food,

Forget it! I'm not gonna eat that.

Tina's action was noticed by Sonia, who was enjoying the food at the next table. Sonia decided to ignore it and continued enjoying her sumptuous meal.

As for Zane and Rebecca, they also did not want to cause trouble. After all, good food was in front of them, so they did not have the mood to care about anything else. Honestly speaking, Sonia's cooking was just too delicious, especially the fish, which simply melted in their mouths like butter.

Suddenly, Charles blinked as an idea crossed his mind. Putting down his cutlery, he turned his head to look at the next table. "Miss Gray, this is the dinner that President Fuller personally made, so why don't you eat it?"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 136

#### Chapter 136

Tina didn't expect that Charles would ask about her, so she politely smiled and said,

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"Is the food not up your alley?" Charles interrupted her speech.

Tina shook her head in denial. "That's not it."

"Then, why aren't you eating them?" Charles led the conversation back to where it started. In the meantime, Sonia and the others knew he was trying to mess around and drive a wedge between Tina and Toby. Therefore, they all put down their silverware and waited to enjoy the show.

"That's right, Miss Gray. Since you're okay with Toby's cooking, you should probably start eating.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)" Zane propped his face with his hand, echoing Charles' words in a deadpan manner.

Jumping on the bandwagon, Rebecca nodded. "President Fuller prepared these dishes himself, and it wouldn't look nice if you don't try any of them, Miss Gray. Furthermore, you love him, don't you? So shouldn't you show him your support?"

Tyler puckered his lips and was about to say something, only to be stopped by Toby with a cold glare. Meanwhile, Sonia was seen enjoying her soup calmly without saying a single word, her eyes filled with mischief as if she had nothing to do with Tina's humiliation.

Fixing her angry eyes on each of them, Tina could feel her rage burning inside her.

These people are obviously trying to make a fool out of me by forcing me to eat these terrible dishes. They want to embarrass me. They even used Toby to pressure me just so that they can be sure to reach their goal; if I refuse to eat those dishes, my love for Toby will be doubted and called into question. By then, Toby will lose his faith in me, even though he may not talk about it. How wicked these people are!

"Fine, I'm going to start eating now!" Tina took a deep breath and forced a smile.

Charles and the others were stunned for a while before they all gloated with a gleeful laugh. Then, Rebecca gave Tina a thumbs up and said, "That's a good one, Miss Gray. Your love for President Fuller is true and indisputable."

Tina smiled in silence while angrily refuting them on the inside. *True and indisputable? What does this have to do with my love for him? I wouldn't be forced to eat these terrible dishes if it weren't for the few of you.* At the thought of that, she bit her lip and reluctantly picked up her fork and knife.

Toby held her hand to stop her from eating. "Don't do it. You don't actually have to give two hoots about what they said."

"It's okay. They're right. This is the first time cooking, and I should try it." Tina replied and gently put the man's hand away.

Despite his disagreement with Tina's decision to eat those dishes, Toby didn't do anything else to stop her from pressing on. Deep down, a part of him knew how she would react after she put those dishes into her mouth.

While everyone fixed their eyes on Tina without blinking, she picked up the fork and knife before placing some potatoes and beans on her plate. When she held the food in front of her mouth, she hesitated for a few moments, to which Charles urged her to eat it in frustration. "Come on! What're you waiting for?"

Despite her strong grudge toward them, Tina knew she had no choice but to swallow the food. Thus, she closed her eyes and braced herself as she put the potatoes into her mouth.

In that instant, a weird taste swept through her taste buds just when her face changed. In the end, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)she gave in to the terrible taste and covered her mouth before running into the restroom. Even when she was inside the restroom, she could hear the others laughing out loud at her outside.

"Toby, it looks like Miss Gray doesn't really like your cooking so much that she can't take it and has to throw up." Zane drank his fruit juice and pulled Toby's leg.

"Well, who knows Miss Gray doesn't love President Fuller that much, either? Otherwise, how does she explain why she'd puke? If I was in her place, I would finish my darling's dishes instead of spitting them out, no matter how terrible they tasted," Charles chuckled and said.

Nevertheless, Toby's face darkened as he pursed his lips in silence. Deep down, he understood why Tina would react that way because his dishes tasted terrible. However, it didn't sit well with him when he saw her heading to the restroom to puke. After all, like Charles said, Tina might not have been considerate enough to

think about protecting Toby's pride.

"Alright. Let's dig in and talk later." Sonia broke her silence when she noticed the unhappy look on Toby's face. While she didn't do that to save Toby from embarrassment, she was trying to prevent Charles and the others from running their mouths off before they took it too far.

At the same time, Charles and the other two seemingly sensed Toby's anger as they shrugged their shoulders and continued to enjoy their meal. Soon, Tina returned from the restroom and pulled out her seat before she sat down and carefully peaked at Toby beside her. Knowing that her reaction might have embarrassed Toby, she guiltily apologized to him and said, "I'm sorry, Toby. I didn't want to puke on purpose. I just..."

"It's alright. I know the dishes taste really bad, so it's normal that you threw up," Toby cut her short and said.

Sensing the coldness in his voice, Tina knew he was not happy with her reaction. Thus, her heart sank as she felt mad at the thought of that. *This is all Sonia's fault. If they hadn't forced me to eat those dishes, I wouldn't have thrown up, and neither would Toby have been unhappy with me.* 

In that instant, the atmosphere around Toby, Tina, and Tyler was shrouded in awkward silence. At the same time, neither of them said anything or picked up their silverware once again amidst the oppressive vibe. Meanwhile, Sonia and the others were happily enjoying their food at the next table as the aroma of the dishes wafted toward Toby, Tyler, and Tina, making them feel even more uneasy.

"Ah! I can't take this anymore. I'm starving!" Tyler impatiently patted the table. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Toby, can you arrange for someone to deliver us some decent food in a helicopter?"

Tina's eyes lit up and fell upon Toby when she heard those words. However, the man placed his hand on his forehead and shook his head. "No way. There is a thunderstorm outside, and it's dangerous for a helicopter to fly here."

"So, are we going to starve ourselves like that?" Tyler's eyes widened.

"If you don't want to starve yourself, you'd better start eating." Toby looked up and met his gaze.

"I'd rather starve myself than eat these," Tyler pouted and said.

Radiating a cold and intimidating aura, Toby didn't force his brother. "Fine then. Get out of my face!"

"I will." Tyler stood up and left his seat, but instead of heading upstairs, he made his way to Sonia and the rest, who were sitting at the table beside Toby.

Charles noticed that and raised his eyebrows. "That dude is coming over here, darling."

While Sonia tilted her head, Tyler revealed an innocent smile and greeted her. "Sonia."

*Tsk! His smile makes him look dumb.* Sonia brushed it off in an unconcerned manner and pretended as if she didn't hear him as she took his eyes off him. On the other hand, Tyler's face darkened for a split second when he noticed Sonia's indifferent attitude. Nonetheless, he continued to stand beside the table while sucking his own finger. At the same time, his eyes were glued to the delicious dishes on the table with his hungry desire written all over his face. As he continued to stare at the few of them, Sonia and the others felt too uncomfortable to carry on with their meal.

Charles put down his glass of fruit juice. "What're you doing, dude?"

Tyler didn't bother to respond to him but instead gazed at Sonia with a sympathetic look. "Your dishes smell delicious, Sonia."

Sonia curled her lips and asked, "What's wrong? Do you want to try them?"

Thinking Sonia understood what he meant, Tyler nodded while his eyes lit up with excitement. "Can I?"

"Come back here, Tyler." Before Sonia could answer, Tina called out to Tyler. "You don't have to beg someone for food."

"That's none of your goddamn business!" Tyler replied in frustration.

Tina bit her lip and tearfully answered, "I was just concerned about you."

"I don't need your concern. You can save that for my brother," Tyler pursed his lips and said.

"Toby..." Tina fell into Toby's arms, hoping to find some comfort as she thought he

would console her like he usually would and even make Tyler apologize to her.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) However, Toby only hugged her without saying a single word while squinting in a preoccupied manner.

While Tina was bitterly upset, Charles appeared to be gleeful about that and complimented Tyler. "Good job, kid!"

Nevertheless, Tyler ignored him once more as he looked at Sonia with his eyes lighting up. Then, he asked once again, "Can I, Sonia?"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 137

#### Chapter 137

"Of course not. It's not like you don't have anything to eat. Your brother prepared a table full of dishes for you right there, so get back to where you came from and finish your meal." Charles pointed at Toby and turned Tyler away.

Tyler glared at him and said, "I'm not talking to you, so who are you to answer me?"

"I am Sonia's boyfriend, which is all the reason I need to answer your question." Charles wrapped his arm around Sonia's shoulders, to which the latter didn't show any sign of resistance. When Sonia didn't back away, Charles appeared to be even more complacent. "So, how is it going to be? Do you have a problem with that now?"

Tyler was piqued as he immediately turned his attention to Sonia and sympathetically begged her to let him eat. "Sonia, I'm really hungry now, so can I have some of your cooking? Pretty please." He placed his palms together and put on a pitiful look on his face.

At that moment, Tyler's reaction reminded Sonia of a poodle she reared many years ago. Back in the day, the puppy would behave sympathetically by raising both of its front paws to beg for something to eat, just like what Tyler was doing. Therefore, Sonia's pity eventually got the better of her as she pointed at the empty seat and said, "Alright, help yourself."

"Yeah, you're the best, Sonia!" Tyler happily scampered to the kitchen to grab himself a fork and spoon.

"Are you really going to let him eat, darling?" Charles looked at Sonia in disbelief, while Zane and Rebecca seemed to be as surprised as Toby did. After all, they all knew that she once said she would make the Fuller Family pay for what they did to her. Therefore, they didn't understand why she'd let Tyler have her cooking.

"Yes, of course," Sonia answered.

"Why?" Charles knitted his eyebrows and asked. In the meantime, Toby pricked up his ears to listen closely because he was also curious to know how Sonia would answer Charles' question as well.

"It's nothing too complicated. The way he looked just reminded me of Bucky." Sonia smiled while the memories of the past filled her with nostalgia.

At the same time, Charles tried to recall how Bucky looked from a long time ago as he nodded in agreement. "Yeah, you're right indeed."

"Did you guys just talk about Bucky?" Toby suddenly stood up, asking with a desperate voice while fixing his gaze on Sonia with a tense look on his face.

Wondering whether Toby was referring to the same 'Bucky' they were talking about, Sonia and Charles exchanged gazes with each other in confusion because they didn't understand why Toby was so agitated. Before both of them could tell him that Bucky was actually just a poodle, Tina suddenly bent over and buried her head under the table while coughing.

An anxious expression appeared on Toby's face as he patted her back and asked in a concerned manner, "How do you feel, Tina?"

"Toby, I'm feeling a little dizzy now. I guess I must have caught a cold, so would you please walk me to my room?" Tina gazed at the man with a pale face.

"Sure." Toby nodded.

Tina thanked him with a weak voice as she heaved a sigh of relief on the inside. In fact, she had long known that Bucky was a poodle from Toby's letters that she read earlier. Therefore,

she was taken aback by his reaction when he heard Sonia suddenly mention Bucky. Because of that, she was grateful that she was able to interrupt their conversation and prevent them from going further about Bucky. Otherwise, Toby would know that the 'Bucky' he was asking was, in fact, the same poodle Sonia was referring to. If that happened, he would know that Sonia was the one who had been corresponding with him, as well as the one he truly loved.

"Where is my brother?" Tyler curiously asked when he returned from the kitchen with his silverware and saw Toby and Tina gone.

Charles responded by pointing upstairs. "They're back to their room, so you should go back to yours too. Forget about the meal."

"Why should I listen to you?!" Tyler rolled his eyes upward at Charles and proceeded to sit down, whereupon he started enjoying his meal.

As soon as he put the food into his mouth, he felt so touched that tears almost rolled down his face. "Now, this is what I call 'food'," Tyler exclaimed happily.

Nevertheless, his happiness didn't last long when Sonia decided to rain on his parade after putting down her fork and knife. "Remember to wash the dish and clean the table when you're done."

"Why?" Tyler's eyes widened in surprise.

"Why?" Sonia ambiguously gazed at him and answered his question, saying, "Because each of us contributed to making this meal. I cooked the dishes while Rebecca rinsed the vegetables; Charles took care of the seasoning while Zane scraped away the fish scale for cooking. Therefore, you're going to have to pull your weight around in exchange for this meal."

"..." Tyler looked down and said, "Alright, I get it."

Sonia looked at the few strands of hair on Tyler's head and rubbed it with her hand. "Good boy."

Tyler's face blushed. "Are you treating me as a kid?"

"Whatever you say." Sonia stood up from her seat and headed upstairs to her room.

At the same time, Charles and the rest began to leave the table when they were done with their meals. By the time they were gone, Tyler was left alone at the table as he poured all the dishes

onto his plate and indulged himself in the delicious meal.

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In the middle of the night, Sonia suddenly felt thirsty, so she got off her bed and headed to the kettle on the table to pour herself a glass of water, only to realize it was empty. Helpless, she reluctantly decided to step out of the room and head downstairs to quench her thirst. At that moment, there was no longer thunder, although it continued to rain. As the howling wind blew, it sent chills down Sonia's spine and made her hair stand on end so much that she kept rubbing her arms with her palms.

In that instant, the lights above Sonia's head suddenly went out just when the entire mansion was engulfed by darkness. Wondering what was wrong, Sonia subconsciously held onto the railing beside her as she didn't dare to move a muscle. After all, she couldn't see anything in the dark, which would probably expose her to risks of getting hurt as she might fall down from the stairs or bump herself into something. "Charles. Charles?" Sonia called out with a trembling voice, hoping Charles could hear her and come to her aid.

At that moment, she regretted not bringing her phone along with her when she left her room, otherwise she wouldn't have been stranded in the dark with her phone's flashlight. Soon, the

door was open, whereupon footsteps were heard and accompanied by a ray of light that seemed to be coming from a cell phone.

At the sight of the light, Sonia felt much more relieved, her body feeling less tense. She then looked at the person who was approaching her and asked, "Is that you, Charles?" While the person was shining on the floor with the flashlight, the poor lighting made it even harder for her to make out their appearance. Thus, she wasn't sure whether it was Charles who came for her.

When Toby heard how Sonia mistook him for Charles, his face darkened. *How on earth do I look like Charles?* 

"It's me." Toby puckered his lips and said.

"President Fuller? Why are you here?" Sonia sounded surprised.

"What's wrong? Are you disappointed?" Toby pursed his lips unhappily.

Sonia shook her head and replied, "Not really. Just a little surprised."

Amidst the terrifying darkness, Sonia was grateful that someone came to her aid, no matter who it was. Nonetheless, she was surprised that her voice woke Toby instead of Charles up.

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"I heard your voice, so I came out to check on you." Toby answered. In fact, he wasn't in a deep sleep because of his hunger, so he woke up to her voice with expected ease. Even though she had called out to Charles to help, he would also come out to investigate what was wrong anyway.

"I see." Sonia nodded to show acknowledgement.

"What are you doing here in the middle of the night?" Toby looked at her.

"I wanted to grab myself a glass of water, but the power went out downstairs before I could do so," Sonia bitterly answered.

Toby responded with an affirmative hum and said, "In that case, I'll go after you and shine through the way ahead."

"You're going to shine through the way ahead for me?" Sonia raised her eyebrows and looked at him, but due to the bright light, she could only make out the silhouette of his face.

"Yeah, do you have a problem with that?" Toby jutted his chin and asked.

"Oh, of course not. Thanks." Sonia slightly nodded at him while expressing her gratitude. Although she was stunned by his kindness, she didn't see a reason to turn down his help. Thus, she held onto the railing next to her and slowly descended the stairs while Toby walked behind her and held the flashlight high up in the air.

Soon, both of them arrived at the living room, whereupon Sonia stood in front of the desk and shook the kettle to hear whether there was water inside. After making sure there was water in the kettle, she smiled as Toby stood beside her and looked at her with a darkened gaze.

"By the way, do you need a glass of water too?" Sonia turned around and looked at Toby, nearly forgetting about him when she was pouring herself a glass of water.

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#### Chapter 138

Although Toby wasn't thirsty, he somehow nodded and said, "Yeah, sure."

Sonia replied with an affirmative hum and proceeded to pour him a glass of water, to which he took over. "Thanks."

"Not at all." Sonia waved her hand and kept her head down to drink her water. In the meantime,

Toby didn't take a single sip of water from his glass, but instead fixed his eyes on her without blinking

After finishing the water, Sonia put down the glass and was about to tell the man that she would be returning to her room just when she heard a growling sound, only to realize it came from Toby's stomach. Meanwhile, Toby didn't expect his stomach to growl at that moment as an awkward look appeared on his glacial face.

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Sonia curled her lips slightly upward, trying to keep a straight face as she just witnessed one of Toby's rarest sides.

"Um..." Toby gulped, seemingly wanting to say something.

"What's the matter?" Sonia looked at him.

"Do you mind making a little something for me to eat?" Toby kept his head down and asked.

Sonia raised her eyebrows in disbelief. "Did you just ask me to make you something to eat?"

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"Yeah." Toby nodded, as he was indeed hungry.

Sonia pursed her lips, finding his plea sarcastic. After all, she had learned to cook because she wanted to have his heart in the last six years. However, he never really showed any interest in her, neither did he ever cast an eye on her. Therefore, she couldn't help but find it laughable now that

Toby asked her to cook for him.

As Sonia didn't answer his question, Toby felt overwhelmed by a pang of disappointment, his eyes darkening. However, he hid his feelings and tried to play it cool. "It's okay. Just forget about

it."

"I'll do it." Sonia looked up and met his gaze.

Toby paused in a trance and met her eyes in surprise. "Do you agree with that?"

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Sonia nodded. "Just think of it as a return of favor for shining the way for me. Let's go to the kitchen."

Toby smiled and responded with an affirmative hum, whereupon both of them entered the kitchen.

Soon, Sonia opened the refrigerator, only to realize nothing much was left inside besides some

vegetables. Upon a short contemplation, she turned around before she was quickly surprised by Toby, who was standing behind her and looking at the refrigerator with his back bent over. Then, her lips inevitably came into contact with his lips.

After both of them looked at each other in a trance, Toby was the first of the two to snap out of his trance and back away. Then, he stood straight and apologized with a deep voice. "I'm sorry." After all, he didn't think she would turn around so suddenly.

Sonia's face blushed as she covered her mouth and awkwardly replied, "It's not your fault. I'm the one who should apologize." Deep down, she reckoned it was her fault to turn around and put both of them in such an awkward position.

In that instant, the spacious kitchen was shrouded in a strange silence without a word from either of them but only the sound of their breathing. A few moments later, Toby puckered his lips and broke the silence. "Were you trying to ask me something?"

Knowing that the man was trying to turn the awkward situation around, Sonia didn't stay silent any longer as she nodded and said, "I was trying to tell you that there's nothing much left in the refrigerator. So, do you mind if I make you some pasta instead?'

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"Sure." Toby agreed.

Sonia proceeded to take whatever was left in the refrigerator and headed to the sink while Toby followed right behind her to shine for her. Not long after that, the pasta was ready, whereupon both of them made their way to the dining area.

Then, Sonia placed the pasta on the table and said, "Enjoy."

"Thanks." Toby politely expressed his gratitude, his eyes fixed on the steaming and aromatic pasta.

On the other hand, Sonia yawned and wiped the tears that trickled down her cheeks, tiredly urging the man to finish his food. "Alright, hurry up. Walk me back to the third floor when you're done."

"Alright." Toby somehow found Sonia's impatient look adorable before he pulled out a chair and sat on it to enjoy his pasta. Meanwhile, Sonia sat beside him, propping her head with her arms while waiting for him to be done.

A few moments later, Sonia began to yawn more and more frequently as she struggled to keep her eyes peeled. At the same time, her head felt heavier and heavier with a sleepy look on her face. When Toby noticed her reaction, he unknowingly smiled and picked up his pace in finishing his pasta, but before he could finish it, Sonia eventually gave way to her sleepiness and dozed off on the table.

Toby was stunned by the sight of that before he laughed in amusement. Soon, he calmed himself down and put down his silverware, whereupon he walked closer to Sonia and gently nudged her. "Wake up, Sonia. Let's get you upstairs."

At that moment, Sonia was in a dream, in which she found herself caught by a monster. Thus, she

knitted her eyebrows and mumbled in her sleep. "Don't touch me! Stay away from me!"

Thinking he had woken her up, Toby took his hand off her. A few moments later, he realized Sonia was, in fact, still asleep when she continued to remain still. *She must be murmuring in her dream.* As he helplessly rubbed his forehead, he gave up the idea of waking Sonia up. Instead, he decided to carry her in his arms and took her upstairs to her room.

When Toby arrived on the third floor, he immediately spotted the room with the door left open and surmised that it must be Sonia's room. Thus, he walked inside while carrying the lady in his arms, barely finding his way with the dim flashlight from his phone. When he bent over to put her down on the bed, Sonia wrapped her arms around his neck and refused to let go. Unable to stand straight, Toby found himself bending over as he said with a deep voice, "Let go, Sonia."

"Please don't go," Sonia suddenly blurted out with a fearful look on her face, which looked like she was having a bad dream.

While that was the first time he saw Sonia behave like that, he softened up and gently replied, "Alright, I'll stay."

Having seemingly heard his voice, Sonia seemed to be more relaxed and slowly curled her lips upward. At the same time, Toby fixed his eyes on her lips and recalled the moment they accidentally kissed each other in the kitchen. Although their lips barely touched each other's, the soft sensation he felt on her lips was etched in his mind.

Therefore, Toby looked down and eyed her lips before planting a kiss on them. *This feels just like the way I remember. So sofi and sweet! I want more of it!* In reality, he did exactly what was on his mind, getting on one knee while holding Sonia's chin. The moment she opened her mouth, he slipped his tongue into it, only to hear her seductive and gentle moan. At that moment, his eyes seemed unfathomable as he kissed her even deeper.

Soon, Toby began to crave more and slid his wandering hands along Sonia's body. In the meantime, he shifted his lips downward along her neck when Sonia called out a name. "Charles..."

Toby felt as if he had been splashed with a bucket of ice water while snapping out of his fantasy with a darkened look on his face. Then, he took his hands off Sonia and stood up, staring at her with a sinister glare. *How could she call someone else's name in the middle of our intimacy*? Nonetheless, what frustrated Toby the most was the touchy-feely behavior that he failed to stop himself from doing to her once again, which was already the third time. At the thought of that, he unhappily left with a heavy heart.

Sonia turned around and hugged her blanket, mumbling in an unsatisfactory voice. "Charles, don't take Bucky away from me."

Later that night, Toby couldn't fall asleep as he kept dwelling on the inappropriate action he did to Sonia. *Why does that ruin my mood so much? I don't feel like myself right now.* Because of that, he woke up with a tired look the next day, with some faint dark circles around his eyes.

When Tina saw him, she quickly expressed her concern and asked, "What's wrong, Toby? Did you have a rough night last night?"

Before Toby could answer her, Zane came closer with a glass of beer and said, "Wow, Toby! It looks like you had a pretty enjoyable night last night. You should take a look at your dark circles. Don't worry. I'll tell the cook to prepare some oysters to boost your libido. After all, Miss Gray mustn't be stripped of the happiness she deserves."

Tina understood what he was implying as her face blushed in bashfulness. While the lady kept her head down in embarrassment, Toby knitted his eyebrows and glacially told Zane off. "Get out of my face!"

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 139

#### Chapter 139

Zane wasn't angry, but he simply laughed as he sipped his beer while walking toward the sofa and turned on the TV. Not long after, several people got up and came downstairs, except for Sonia. Tina watched as they greeted each other but ignored her and Toby. It was clear that they were deliberately sidelining her and Toby!

"President Lane, isn't President Reed up yet?" At this time, Rebecca suddenly asked. When Toby heard it, his eyes flickered slightly, but they soon returned to normal.

"No, she was tired from cooking last night, so let her sleep a little longer." Charles opened a bottle of beer as he answered. Thus, Rebecca nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

Soon, the cook came over and informed everyone that breakfast was ready. Hence, they left the living room to the dining room

At this point, Sonia hadn't come down yet. So, Charles looked at his watch and stood up from his chair. "You guys eat first; I'll go upstairs to wake my darling up."

"Go on, go on." Zane waved his hand, signaling him to go quickly.

Seeing this, Tyler muttered with a dissatisfied face, "Why should he go and wake her up?"

Zane heard him say this and laughed. "He is Sonia's boyfriend, so why not?"

"Hmph, what makes him worthy of being Sonia's boyfriend?" Tyler said with a darkened face.

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At that, Zane hooked up the corner of his mouth. "If he does not deserve it, do you deserve it? Look at you being a child and yet want a woman already."

Embarrassed, Tyler flushed and stood up, saying loudly, "When have I ever said that?!"

"You don't? Then why do you have an opinion about who Sonia is with?" Zane propped up his head and looked at Tyler with a smirk.

\*1-I just don't think they are suitable to be together." Tyler's eyes shifted.

At the next table, Toby held his coffee cup and lowered his eyes. *Well, he's not wrong.* As early as when Charles and Sonia just got together, he had thought they were not suitable.

After Tina saw the man's movements and guessed what he was thinking, she bit her lip. Despite the fire of jealousy surging in her heart, she smiled and said, "Tyler, you're wrong. They grew up together as childhood friends, so they know each other best and are most suitable to be together."

"But why do I hear that the majority of childhood friends are not suitable to be together because they know each other too well?" Tyler retorted back impatiently.

Tina frowned for a moment and soon smiled again. "It's true, but it's not absolute."

"Anyway, I just don't think they're suitable."

Tyler poked the sandwich on his plate with his fork and grunted, "Just like you and my brother don't suit each other."

Tina froze, obviously not expecting him to suddenly turn the tables on her. At this moment, she hated him in her heart. On the other hand, Zane and Rebecca laughed aloud because Tina's expression was too funny, and they couldn't help it.

"Toby..." Tina aggrievedly looked at the man beside her.

The man rubbed his eyebrows, then unhappily scolded Tyler. "All right, just eat up. No matter if Sonia and Charles are suitable or not, this is their business, so you don't need to care."

Hearing that, Tyler pursed his mouth and fell silent.

On the third floor, Charles came to the door of Sonia's room, then raised his hand and knocked on the door. "Darling, are you up?"

In the room, Sonia's eyebrows twitched, and the next moment, she opened her eyes. She looked at the clean white ceiling and touched the quilt on her body, her mind a little confused. She remembered that she had fallen asleep downstairs last night, but how did she wake up in her room? *How the hell did I get back*?

"Darling?" The knocking outside the door continued.

Interrupted in her thoughts, Sonia patted her cheeks and sat up. "What's up?"

Hearing her response, Charles stopped opening the door and said aloud, "Breakfast is ready. I came to get you for breakfast."

"I got it. You go down first, and I'll come later," Sonia replied lazily.

Charles nodded. "That's fine then, but hurry up as breakfast will get cold later."

"Mm," Sonia answered. Then, Charles turned around and walked away. After Sonia heard the footsteps fade away, she lifted the blankets and got out of bed. Next, she went to the floor-to ceiling windows and pulled the curtains open. The dazzling white light shone in, so Sonia couldn't help but raise her hand to block it in front of her eyes and squint. It was only after a while that she slowly reopened her eyes. Now, it was no longer raining outside, and the sun was shining. She opened the floor-to-ceiling window, smelled the air that had a faint scent of grass after the rain, and finally smiled happily. Stretching her back, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

"Hmm?" While she was washing herself, she suddenly saw a small red mark on her neck from the mirror. The color was quite dark, so it was hard to ignore. Sonia couldn't help but raise her hand

to touch it, and when she didn't feel the bump from a typical mosquito bite, her face sank.

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She was not an untouched girl, and the marks were exactly like the ones he left all over her neck and body the last time. So, she was pretty sure that the marks on her neck were hickeys.

Thinking of this, Sonia instantly thought of someone: Toby Fuller.

She had fallen asleep on the first floor last night, and he was with her at that time. So, he should have sent her back to her room, and thus the marks on her neck were also very likely his doing. Thinking of this, Sonia had her red lips pursed up tightly. She felt extremely complicated; there was anger and also other emotions.

After a while, she patted her cheeks irritably, spit out the content in her mouth, rinsed her mouth hurriedly, and went back to her room to change her clothes and put on makeup. She covered the marks on her neck with a thick layer of foundation.

I need to make sure no one sees this! Alright, I guess this should work.

After the preparatory work, she opened the door to head downstairs.

"Darling, you're finally here." When Charles saw Sonia coming, he hurriedly pulled out the chair beside him.

Zane, Tyler, and Rebecca also nodded along. Sonia smiled at them with embarrassment and said, "Sorry for making you guys wait."

"Okay, okay, sit down and eat." Charles patted the chair beside him.

Sitting down, Sonia picked up the cutlery and started to eat. During this time, she cast her eyes towards Toby several times, as if she wanted to see what was going on with him. But Toby's expression was as cold as ever, so she couldn't see through anything either.

After the meal, Zane suddenly stood up and clapped his hands. "Everyone, how about we go climb a mountain later? I heard that there is a viewing platform on the mountain, and the view from there is magnificent."

"Toby, let's go." Tina hugged the arm of the man beside her and looked at him expectantly.

Toby couldn't bear to see her disappointment and so nodded in agreement.

"Good, now we have two people who have signed up. Anyone else wants to tag along?" Zane looked at Sonia and the others.

"Darling, are you going?" Charles asked Sonia with a sideways glance, while Toby also glanced at her.

"What about you?" Sonia asked instead of answering.

Charles said smilingly, "I'll go if you go, and I'll stay here with you if you don't want to go."

"Then let's go. Anyway, we've come this far, so it's a pity not to go," said Sonia after thinking about

1. it.

When Toby heard that Sonia would also go, he felt pleased in his heart but did not show it. Then, Tyler also hurriedly raised his hand. "Since Sonia is going, then I will also go."

Finally, Rebecca scratched her hair and said in a lazy tone, "If you all go, there's no point for me