Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 786

Chapter 786 Peel a Crab for You

Toby noticed the dejected expression on Sonia's face and he subsequently placed a prawn onto her plate. "You haven't had any seafood for quite some time now, so you should enjoy this meal. Have some more. In the future. I'll accompany you and get seafood whenever you crave it."

Sonia was very touched to hear his words and she nodded her head with a smile. "Sure! I'll hold you accountable to that, then. I warn you, though—you'd better not renege on your words because of your busy schedule."

"I won't." Toby shook his head. "Well, the worst that could happen would be that I deal with work while eating seafood with you. I could deal with the paperwork and hold a conference while we eat if you don't find it annoying."

"Pfft!" Sonia couldn't control her laughter as soon as she heard his description.

"What do you mean by holding a conference and dealing with your paperwork while eating seafood with me? Stop pulling my leg."

Indeed, Sonia found his words quite amusing and she envisioned the situation of him sitting in a conference room with tens to hundreds of people, holding a meeting while sitting on his spot with a platter of seafood in front of him. The whole time, Toby would peel prawns while he spoke to the crowd regarding the content of the meeting.

The scene in her mind was extremely amusing to her and she couldn't contain her laughter at all. At once, her face flushed red from the excitement she felt.

At that moment, Toby stared at her. "Alright, alright. You've laughed long enough. Don't laugh too long because you might become breathless."

Sonia nodded her head repeatedly. "Yeah, I know that." Subsequently, she took a deep breath and gradually calmed down.

Just then, Toby picked up a crab and placed it on his plate. Following that, he slipped some disposable gloves on while mentioning, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling much better now?"

Meanwhile, Sonia lifted her brows. "So did you purposely say that you were going to accompany me for some seafood while holding a conference to cheer me up?"

"Something like that." Toby put on his gloves and opened another box. Inside the box, there were some professional tools used to peel a crab.

Upon hearing that, Sonia instantly felt a warm, fuzzy feeling. "Of course I feel better! I just laughed so happily earlier, so my mood's definitely great. However, I didn't expect that you would actually take the initiative to cheer me up."

Toby lifted his head to glance at her and warmly murmured, "You're the person I love, so of course I will do so." Then, he lowered his head and started to peel the crab.

This was the first time ever that Sonia had seen Toby peel a crab. In fact, it wasn't a dignified thing to do and especially for someone belonging to such high social circles, it could even be considered to be a very vulgar move as it seemed to be quite unhygienic.

Therefore, ones belonging to such social circles didn't generally eat crabs. They generally ate crabs that had been dismantled and well-processed. Basically, none of them would actually personally peel a crab. That would be considered a disruption to their pristine image and they were much more worried about the mocking voices of the others.

Even Sonia didn't tend to personally peel a crab when she was eating with someone else. She normally did that in private, when she was by herself or if she dined with Charles. Those were the only times when she would disregard her image and take action. Other than that, she didn't generally do that when she was outside.

She had assumed that Toby was the same and he wouldn't actually lift a finger himself. Unexpectedly though, he had done something on the contrary and dismantled a crab personally. Furthermore, his actions weren't the least bit vulgar at all. On the other hand, he looked exceptionally refined and it was a pleasure to see him do the job.

Sonia was captivated and she couldn't even take her eyes off him.

Anyway, Toby seemed to be the only one who was able to perform an act generally shunned and widely avoided by people in their social circles so artistically and enjoyably.

As such, Sonia couldn't help looking at Toby with an admirable gaze.

At the same time, Toby sensed it and he lifted his head to look at her. He saw that she was staring unblinkingly at the crab in his hands, and the smile on his face instantly deepened but he didn't say a word. Subsequently, he lowered his head once again and continued to handle the crab in his hands. This time, his movements were much faster than before.

After a few minutes, Toby finally finished removing all of the meat from the crab, and he placed the crabmeat and roe back into the back of the shell. The yellowish filling glistened and the whole shell was filled to the brim. Just by a light touch, the crabmeat and roe quivered and it looked very appetizing, to the point where one was tempted to take a huge scoop of it into one's mouth. It would definitely be great to have a mouth filled with crab meat.

Sonia couldn't help taking a huge gulp as she forced herself to shift her eyes elsewhere with a torn feeling. She was quite worried that she wouldn't be able to stop herself from grabbing the crab from Toby if she continued to stare at it.

I'll just peel another one myself. And so, Sonia placed down her utensils, and then she took a crab to start dismantling it when a large hand, which was holding the crab shell filled to the brim with crabmeat, stretched out in front of her. The large hand reached over in front of her plate to place the crab shell into her plate.

At that moment, Sonia was significantly stunned as she looked at the crabmeat on her plate, and she glanced at the man who'd just withdrawn his hand. Her mouth widened slightly and then she spoke up in disbelief. "Why did you hand me this?"

Toby pulled out a piece of tissue to wipe his hand and replied smilingly, "I did it for you anyway."

At his response, Sonia's eyes widened. "F-For me?"

"Yup," Toby responded. "Hurry up and finish it. Don't let it turn cold because it won't taste as nice then."

Finally, Sonia realized that it was actually prepared for her and Toby had intentionally dismantled the crab for her. Come to think of it, she was salivating after it earlier and had even intended to grab it from him. Unexpectedly though, he had prepared it for her right from the start. Immediately, there was a warm, fuzzy feeling that rose within Sonia, and an extremely tender expression appeared on her face. "Thank you."

Subsequently, Toby took a sip from his cup of tea. "There's no need to thank me. It's just a crab. Hurry up and eat it. But, one's enough and you shouldn't eat any more than that. It's not good for you if you have too much of it."

"Okay." Sonia nodded her head earnestly and her expression was one full of joy.

Meanwhile, Toby placed down his cup of tea and took his utensils to start eating. As for Sonia, she enjoyed herself eating the crab and the smile on her face lingered.

Evidently, Toby was very pleased to see her eating so happily. Despite the fact that he hadn't personally cooked the crabs, he was still the one who had removed the meat from the crab for Sonia so being the one who'd done all the hard work, he was obviously quite content to see her eating so happily. The contentment that he felt was all due to the happy feeling of being acknowledged.

"By the way, how do you know how to peel a crab?" Sonia suddenly thought of that and she turned to ask Toby out of curiosity.

From her impression of him, he wasn't one who knew how to peel a crab, and neither was he one who would do such a job. However, Toby had indeed done it for her and he had done a great job of it too. His actions of dismantling the crab didn't seem out of practice at all. On the contrary, he seemed quite skilled at it and at a glance, he seemed to know what he was doing. However, this was quite out of character for him.

Meanwhile, Toby used his fork and knife to cut an abalone into pieces from the dish in front of him. He then said to Sonia with a slight smile, "I specifically went to learn this."

"Why did you go and learn this all of a sudden?" Sonia was even more confused by then. "This isn't a life skill and it's not helpful in your career either."

The skills that Toby learned should relate to his professional development and those would definitely be much more useful than some dubious crab dismantling skill. Even if he was learning how to cook at the moment, he didn't need to learn to peel a crab. After all, the two skills were not directly related to each other.

At this moment, Toby finished eating his abalone and he placed down the fork and knife in his hands. Subsequently, he wiped his mouth and replied, "It's indeed not helpful in my career, but it has its role in my love life."

At that moment, he lifted his head and stared at her with a tender and loving expression. His unmasked and intense stare caused Sonia to blush red right to the tip of her ears, and she couldn't help lowering her head slightly out of embarrassment. "What are you on about?"

"I'm telling the truth. Ever since I got to know all of the things that you enjoyed, I've basically learned most of the skills related to it for the sake of making use of them someday and to have a common topic with you. This time with dismantling the crab is a classic example. I knew from the start that you enjoyed eating seafood, so I purposely went to learn how to peel a crab so that the next time we ate seafood together, I could personally peel it for you. As such, you wouldn't need to lift a finger, but you will still be able to enjoy the best morsels of crab meat."

"So that's why you learned the skill." Sonia's voice quivered slightly and naturally, it went without saying that she was quite moved by his words. She was very touched by all that.

She had made a guess earlier on that this man had definitely gone behind her back and done a lot of other things for her. Indeed, she was right as he had even gone and learned such a redundant skill of dismantling a crab just for a moment like this. Presently, she was seemingly at a loss of words.

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Chapter 787 Can't Help Being Attracted

It was no wonder that Sonia would be attracted to Toby once again. After all, he had put in so much effort without her realizing it, and he had even found out in detail about all of the things that she enjoyed. He had done so much preparatory work and the effort he put into it was more than enough to touch her heart.

It was quite likely that Sonia wasn't the only one who thought so. Every woman would definitely be attracted to that. After all, women tended to be sentimental. It was pretty much impossible not to be touched by a man who had put in so much consideration for her and even silently done so much for her behind her back. Furthermore, not every man could commit like Toby had.

Most men were great at professing their love but in actual fact, they hardly did much for their loved ones. It was fortunate enough if they didn't find their loved ones troublesome.

Meanwhile, Toby came from such a well-off background and yet, he was willing to put in so much effort for her. Sonia was quite touched by that.

At that thought, she lowered her head and smiled. Subsequently, she scooped a spoonful of crabmeat and reached out toward Toby's direction. "Open your mouth."

Just then, Toby was caught by surprise and soon after that, he came to his senses so he glanced at her with a half-smile. "What's going on? Do you want to feed me?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded her head. "It's quite obvious, isn't it?"

At that moment, Toby smiled and reached out to block her spoon. "That's not necessary. I specifically prepared this for you. You should enjoy it yourself."

"No." Sonia frowned and replied unhappily, "I know that you've specifically prepared this for me, but this belongs to me now that you've handed it to me and I want to share it with you. You must not reject this. For example, you wouldn't want me to reject this crab that you handed over to me, right? If I'd rejected you, then you would surely be quite upset about it. Similarly, I will be unhappy with your rejection too. Besides, this crabmeat was prepared by you so tediously and the crab shell was so hard, so your hands must be very uncomfortable after all that. If you didn't even get a taste of it, then what's the point of doing all this? Come on and open your mouth. Hurry up. Otherwise, I'm about to get mad!" There was a threatening hint in Sonia's voice just then.

Meanwhile, Toby saw Sonia's no-nonsense look and he chuckled softly before nodding his head. "Okay, then. I won't reject it."

It's quite true that I would be unhappy if she rejected my offer. Naturally, she would be unhappy if I rejected her too. That's why I should accept this. After all, this is a token of her regard and it's also proof that she cares about me. As soon as he thought of that, he inclined his head slightly and opened his mouth to eat the crab meat on the spoon.

Sonia retracted her hand with a pleased expression upon seeing that. Subsequently, she asked him with a smile, "How does it taste?"

"It's quite good." Toby swallowed the crabmeat and nodded. "Anything handed over by you definitely tastes much better."

At that moment, Sonia didn't expect that he would suddenly flirt with her and she instantly blushed. "Toby!"

In response, Toby chuckled and he seemed to be in good spirits.

In the end, they took nearly an hour to finish their meal and Toby instructed his secretary to come in and tidy up the table after they were done with the meal.

His secretary moved about quite swiftly and in no time, she had tidied up everything. She didn't stay in the room any longer than necessary and walked out after she was done.

Toby was extremely pleased with his secretary's actions. Subsequently, he glanced toward the woman on the couch.

Sonia was quite satiated with the delicious meal and at that moment, she lay on the couch comfortably. She lounged there quite lazily, and she flopped on the couch in a lying down position. She didn't even want to lift a finger and she curled up on the couch, looking like a cute little kitten enjoying the afternoon sun.

Seeing this, Toby tugged at her hand. "You just had a large meal, so don't lie down yet. Get up and take a walk."

"I don't want to get up." Sonia continued to laze on the couch and refused to move at all. She was quite adamant to remain in her position as she focused her almond-shaped eyes on

him. "Don't tug at my hand. I don't want to get up. Let me take a rest for a short while, pretty please?"

As she said that, she blinked her eyes pleadingly at him and tried to extricate her hand from his.

Meanwhile, Toby relented instantly upon seeing her response. Instinctively, he released her hand.

Shortly after that, she grabbed hold of a pillow and found another much more comfortable position to laze around.

Toby was slightly taken aback to see her behavior. He finally realized that he had actually been charmed by her cute response and had even changed his mind from dragging her up from the couch by letting go of her hand.

Gosh... At that moment, Toby suddenly turned silent and he was full of self-doubts. Am I so weak-willed?! No, actually I'm not! I'm usually quite a resolute person, but it's dependent on the other party too. If this was anyone else, then I would definitely show absolute resoluteness. However, he was faced with Sonia and her pleading look earlier had caused him to relent almost instantaneously. He had instinctively backed off.

With an inner sigh, he glanced resignedly at Sonia, whose eyelids had started to droop and she seemed to be about to catch some shut-eye.

It's alright. I've already let go of her hand, so I'll let her have her way this time. She can lie down. It's just this once so hopefully, she'll be fine. I must make sure to stop her next time, though. With that in mind, Toby picked up a blanket and unfurled it to cover Sonia with it. "Get some rest, then. I'll deal with some documents and then let's go home together in the evening, alright?"

"Okay." Sonia hugged the pillow and nodded her head without opening her eyes at all.

Meanwhile, Toby was slightly upset to see that she didn't even bother to glance at him.

This ungrateful woman didn't even bother to look at me! However, despite his laments, she was his beloved one after all, so there was nothing he could do about it and he could only

accept it. As such, Toby shook his head resignedly but there was a slight smile in his eyes. Shortly after that, he suddenly leaned forward and kissed Sonia gently on the cheek.

Instantly, Sonia opened her eyes. "You..."

She was just about to complain that he had stealthily pounced on her but before she could get a word in edgewise, he had gently ruffled her hair. "Okay, get some sleep. I'll go and get some work done now." After he had finished his words, he got up and strode off on his slender, long legs toward his work desk.

As soon as Toby got back to his work desk, he immediately dragged out his chair but he didn't take a seat right away. Instead, he glanced toward the couch and noticed that Sonia was still dazedly clutching her face. His lips curved into a smile and he chuckled before taking his seat. Subsequently, he took hold of a document and started on his work.

He was normally quite impatient when dealing with such documents and he tended to flick through them quite forcefully. The noise of the rustling papers usually was quite audible in the room but this time, with Sonia around, it was highly likely that he wanted to maintain his patient personality in front of her so he was exceptionally gentle and patient with the documents. If Tom was present at the moment, he would surely be close to tears at the sight of this.

Meanwhile, Sonia had intended to rest for a short while on the couch, but she didn't plan on actually going to sleep there. However, she ended up falling asleep after resting with her eyes shut for some time.

It was slightly awkward but she was basically fast asleep practically the whole day. She slept the whole morning and then after lunch as well. She even ended up falling asleep until night had fallen. In the end, she woke up to find herself back in her own room in Bayside Residence. She was no longer at the Fuller Group.

It went without saying that Toby hadn't woken her up after he'd finished work and left to go home. Instead, he had directly taken her into his arms and brought her back home.

Sonia sat up in bed and rubbed her forehead sleepily as she muttered, "Gosh. He carried me back! Isn't he worried about spraining his arm?"

Though she said that, she was in fact quite happy about it because she realized that he did that because he didn't want to disrupt her sleep.

Where's Toby? At this moment, Sonia took her hand off from her temples and she glanced around the room.

There was a dim, yellow lamp switched on inside the room and the door was left ajar. Meanwhile, there was a bright, glaring light outside the door.

She speculated that he must be in the living room so without thinking too much, she pushed back the covers and walked toward the door wearing her bedroom slippers.

As soon as she walked out of the bedroom, she instantly saw Toby's back. He was currently squatting in front of the washing machine, and he seemed to be lost in thought.

He had a tall, strapping figure, and the sight of him squatting in front of the washing machine with an utterly confused look on his face was quite a comical one. Seeing this, Sonia couldn't contain herself from bursting into laughter.

As soon as he heard her laughter, Toby turned his head in her direction and saw her. Instantly, his eyes sparkled and he got up to walk toward her. "You're up!"

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Chapter 788 Tyler's Phone Call

"Yup." Sonia nodded her head. She felt quite dizzy and weak due to her sleeping for such a long period during the daytime, so she couldn't even walk in a straight line and seemed to be quite dazed.

As soon as Toby saw that, he couldn't help frowning and he instantly moved forward to grab her around the shoulders. Subsequently, he took her into his arms and allowed her to lean

on him. Then, he lowered his head to look at her as he asked anxiously, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Sonia lifted her head to smile at him and responded, "I slept for too long so I'm feeling dizzy, that's all. I'll be fine after a quick rest."

Despite her reassurance, Toby remained quite worried and he lifted his hand to place it on her forehead to make sure that her temperature was fine. He finally trusted her words after confirming that she didn't have a fever.

"I told you to get up and take a walk in the afternoon, but you insisted on lying down despite my objections." As he spoke, Toby flicked her on the forehead.

Meanwhile, Sonia pressed a hand on her forehead and smiled. "Alright, alright. It's my fault. I was just too satisfied with our seafood meal earlier and I ended up quite sleepy after that. I didn't feel like moving at all. I won't do that again."

"Of course not!" At that moment, Toby snorted. "Next time, I'll make sure to keep an eye on you. Alright, let's go over to the couch so you can take a rest. We'll have dinner after that."

Sonia nodded in response. "Sure."

And so, Toby slowly escorted her to the couch to take a seat before he poured her a glass of water.

Sonia took a sip of warm water and as soon as the water flowed into her stomach, she felt a warm sensation instantly. Shortly after that, the warm feeling coursed through her whole body and she immediately felt much more comfortable than before.

"By the way, what were you doing squatting over there earlier?" Sonia pointed toward the washing machine while asking.

Suddenly, there was an awkward look that flashed across Toby's eyes but he responded calmly, "I was doing the washing."

However, she couldn't quite comprehend the situation, so she added, "The machine can do the washing, but why did you squat over there?"

Just then, Toby realized that he had to give her a plausible explanation; otherwise, she would definitely persist in interrogating him. As such, he released a slight cough before directly coming up with an answer. "I searched on the internet and found out that the washing machine spins when it's washing the clothes, but I waited there for quite some time and it didn't spin at all. Is the machine broken?"

In response, Sonia grimaced. "Are you sure that it's broken? Could it be that you don't know how to operate it?"

Instantly, Toby turned silent.

At that moment, Sonia kept her silence too.

After quite some time, she finally covered her lips and smiled. "It looks like you had trouble operating it."

There was a flash of awkwardness across Toby's face and in the end, he had no choice but to admit it. "Hmm... Well, I've never used a machine like this before."

"I understand." Sonia patted him on the shoulder and she didn't mock him at all.

After all, his clothes were laundered by the servants and some of the more expensive ones were dealt with by the designers personally. Other than that, the rest of it went into the bin, so Toby didn't have the chance to use something like a washing machine. As such, it was normal for him to have difficulty operating a washing machine.

"I'm sorry. I feel quite useless sometimes." Toby rubbed the spot in between his brows. I'm useless indeed. I don't even know such basic life skills.

Sonia stood up with a smile. "You're not useless. On the contrary, you're the most useful person. If you're useless, how did you manage to amass your fortune? The wealthier you are, then obviously there would be plenty of people sorting this out for you. You don't even need to lift a finger. This is the life everyone yearns for. How can you still find yourself useless? Besides, other than being great at earning money, you're able to cook too. Furthermore, you learned how to peel a crab for me. There's no other man who has as many skills as you do. You're great at your career out there and you can also handle the house chores at home. You're awesome!"

Toby's eyes shone and he flushed red to the tip of his ears when he heard Sonia's praises.

Then, he gave a slight cough out of shyness and his low voice rang out, "Alright, stop it. You must be hungry by now. I'll go and get you your dinner in the kitchen."

After he had said that, he got up and walked past the couch. Then, he hurried off to the kitchen.

Sonia watched his retreating figure and lifted her brows slightly. It's quite uncommon to see his shy look. He ran off before I could get another look at his face!

At that point, she shook her head with an amused look on her face as she headed toward the washing machine.

He didn't know how to operate the washing machine, so she wanted to take a closer look to find out what he did. She was worried that he had broken the machine.

And so, Sonia opened the round door of the washing machine and peered at the clothes inside. Just then, she realized that it was all of her clothes inside and there was none of Toby's at all. It was the clothes that she had changed out of two nights before and she'd thrown them into the washing machine the previous night. She had intended to wash the clothes but as soon as she heard that he'd been involved in a car accident, she disregarded everything and rushed out of the house without a backward glance. She had completely forgotten that her clothes were in the machine.

In the end, Toby had found out and even made the effort to help her do the washing.

He's really trying his best to become the resident chef and complete all the house chores. He's working his way to becoming the perfect man.

Sonia smiled and started to find out why Toby couldn't get the machine to spin. In the end, she realized that he had forgotten to turn on the water valve, so there was no water entering the washing machine. Evidently, the washing machine couldn't function without any water.

Besides the water, he didn't put in any detergent either.

This silly man! Surely he can't expect to just place the clothes in and then do nothing after that! Sonia heaved a sigh and turned on the water valve. Then, she poured some detergent

into the compartment before finishing off by dusting off her hands. Finally, she went back to take a seat on the couch and turned on the television.

She had just started on a television program when the cell phone on the coffee table suddenly rang.

She didn't bother to take a look at the caller identification and immediately swiped to the right before placing the phone to her ear. "Hello, this is Sonia speaking."

"Son—no, I mean, sister-in-law!" Suddenly, a loud voice rang out from the other end of the phone, and Sonia was significantly startled.

Who's that? Why did he randomly call me sister-in-law? Sonia frowned and thought that someone must have dialed the wrong number, so she removed the phone from her ear and was about to hang up when she suddenly saw the name Tyler on the screen. Instantly, she was caught by surprise, and soon after that, she grimaced. Oh—it's Tyler on the line!

He had gone overseas for a tournament and had been away for nearly three months now. Over these two months, he had not been in contact with Sonia at all, and she had rarely heard anyone mention him too.

The outcome was that she had completely forgotten this person and even forgotten his voice too. Actually, she didn't forget his voice, but Tyler was going through puberty so his voice changed. Before he had left, she remembered that his voice had been quite gruff and it'd been quite grating to the ears.

Now that he had completely gone through puberty, his voice was no longer gruff and grating to the ears, and it was now quite clear and sounded soothing. That was also why it wasn't Sonia's fault that she couldn't identify his voice from the start.

Then, Sonia placed her cell phone back to her ear and pursed her lips while saying, "Stop addressing me randomly. I'm not your sister-in-law!"

On the other end of the line, Tyler had just finished playing in the semi-finals and he was taking a break in the changing room. He was dressed in a loose-fitting basketball shirt and was currently splayed out on a row of seats. There was a towel wrapped around his neck and he wiped the sweat on his face as he spoke to her on the phone. His usually young, handsome face was now much more mature and there was now a resolute look on it. The

chubbiness on his face had nearly disappeared now, and what was left was a rough outline of the defined features of a handsome male. Furthermore, the muscles on his arms and thighs were significantly bulged up than before. In any case, he was much more mature.

Just then, Tyler bared his teeth and laughed into the phone. He couldn't contain the excitement on his face as he countered, "I didn't address you randomly! You are my sister-in-law. I've been told that you've reconciled with Toby."

Meanwhile, Sonia could hear the smugness in Tyler's voice and she couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Ha! In the past, when I was his wife, you never addressed me that way before. Now that we've gone through a divorce and reconciled, you seem to be full of enthusiasm. Tyler Fuller, you're quite nosy, aren't you?"

Obviously, Tyler realized that Sonia was mocking him, but he wasn't the least bit upset. If this had happened a few months back, he was very prideful back then and definitely wouldn't be able to tolerate that. He would have surely lost his temper. After all, he had been used to getting his way all the time and there was no way he would have tolerated another person's mocking words. However, now that Tyler had been through the harsh reality of the current society, he had matured a lot. At the very least, he was no longer as prideful and easily triggered. As such, he merely laughed upon hearing Sonia's mocking words. "Sister-in-law, are you still mindful of the past? I was foolishly tricked back then. You must have realized that too!"

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Chapter 789 Guilt

If it weren't because of Tina, who had been pulling strings in the shadows, Tyler wouldn't have mistaken Sonia as the homewrecker who had come between Toby and Tina. This naturally wouldn't have led to his resentment toward Sonia.

Although he used to have an awful temper, he was well-aware of the fact that Sonia had treated him extremely well during the six long years.

However, due to the resentment Tyler held against homewreckers, he had been ignoring how well Sonia had treated him and even treated her with his worst attitude.

It was only through this way could he constantly remind himself to never be moved by Sonia. He had always told himself that she was the other woman, the one who came between Toby and Tina. Hence, he would never treat her nicely and go soft on her.

The reason behind Tyler's intense hatred toward women who came between other people's marriage was because the people in his circle had always bad mouthed his mother, who was the third person between his father and Valerie Johann, Toby's biological mother. They had derided him because Tyler was an illegitimate child.

He was enraged, yet there was nothing he could do as his mother was indeed the mistress in spite of her not being an ordinary 'mistress'.

Nonetheless, he still had faced plenty of mockeries because of his mother's identity, and even his parents had faced public condemnation. His mother was derided as a country bumpkin who had miraculously captured the heart of the head of the Fuller Family. On the other hand, the public criticized his father for not loving a lady from a wealthy family and instead falling in love with a country bumpkin; Homer was even said to be testing out if the trash outside smelled better after being used to luxurious food.

Those words resembled sharp knives that stabbed into Tyler's young, fragile heart, prompting him to become more rebellious during his teenage years. He also had an incredibly low self-esteem.

Hence, in those six years, he kept targeting Sonia because he had resented her for destroying the relationship between Toby and Tina. Tyler even thought that Sonia would cause Toby to be ridiculed by outsiders, just like what his father had experienced all these years for marrying the mistress.

As such, Tyler had been bullying Sonia and put on his most awful attitude in hopes of destroying her marriage with Toby, so that she would back down and leave the Fuller Residence.

However, who could have expected that after Sonia had left, only did Tyler finally know that Sonia was not the homewrecker. Instead, she had been the woman that Toby had loved all along. The third person between their relationship was actually Tina, who had pretended to be Sonia.

Tyler, on the other hand, had helped the real homewrecker drive away Toby's original partner. At that instant, he felt as though he had been devoured by a heavy sense of guilt.

He had wanted to apologize to Sonia, but he felt so embarrassed and at the same time, he had been afraid that she wouldn't forgive him. Therefore, Tyler hadn't been able to muster the courage to even show his face in front of Sonia, let alone apologize to her. He had even felt relieved when the U17 Cross-Country Championships was just around the corner. At that time, he had eagerly packed up his luggage and fled Seafield.

He had thought that he wouldn't need to face the guilt in his heart after he had fled the city—at least, he wouldn't need to apologize to her for the moment. However, the guilt in his heart kept weighing him down when he had been abroad, and the feeling that he had been a despicable man grew by the day. I'm not worthy to be a man; I couldn't even say sorry.

As months passed by, many contestants had been disqualified from the competition. After having been through multiple defeats, Tyler had grown a lot and become more mature mentally. Finally, he was able to pluck the courage to make this call.

This time, he had to confess to her the apology that he had been keeping inside him.

With such thoughts in mind, Tyler clenched his fists to cheer on himself.

Sonia had no idea what the young man on the other end of the line was thinking. However, she curled up her red lips and coldly snorted. "Even though you have been deceived, you can't deny all your past doings."

Tyler was at a loss for words, as he was unable to refute what she said.

That's true. Although I had been deceived, it was still me who had been blinded to the truth. I was the one who did all those terrible deeds, and none of them were forced by Tina.

Therefore, he had indeed committed a grave sin.

Upon noticing that the young man on the other end of the line had fallen silent and his breathing became heavier, Sonia snapped her fingers and impassively asked, "What's wrong? Did I give you a huge blow?"

"Yes," Tyler muttered with a nod.

As a 17-year-old teenager who hadn't even reached adulthood, he was incredibly tall as he was a basketball player. Standing at six feet two, he was even taller than Toby by two inches.

Tyler's large figure made him look like a mountain as currently he sat on the bench.

At that moment, a large man like him behaved like a meek boy, and it made him seem a little ridiculous. "I'm aware of that, but I deserved it."

A hint of surprise flashed across Sonia's eyes and she laughed. "You actually know that you deserved that? Not bad, Tyler. You are currently more charming than you were in the past."

Although she didn't meet him in person, their brief conversation that night allowed her to feel the boy's transformation.

In the past, Tyler had been gloomy and he had a nasty personality. He had a strong ego that forbade him from hearing any harsh words or criticisms, and he would blow up whenever that happened. On top of that, the way he looked at people and the way he spoke was sharp and unfriendly.

However, at present, all of that had vanished. Sonia couldn't see how his gaze was, but she could tell from the way he spoke that he had dropped the sharp tone and become much calmer. Besides, Tyler wasn't mad when she mocked him that night, which was why she was surprised that he had changed so much.

She wondered what he had experienced in the past few months.

When he heard Sonia complimenting that he was currently much more charming than he used to be, Tyler could feel happiness blooming in his heart and a silly grin appeared on his face. "My dear sister-in-law, does this mean that you like me now?"

However, Sonia chuckled coldly in response. "Says who? Don't overthink it. I still remember what you did in the past. You still have to wait for a long time before you can get me to like you."

The mild changes that he had portrayed was still insufficient to make her change her mind about him.

And so, Tyler sighed in disappointment. "The way you expressed it made me think that you have started to take a liking to the current me."

"Dream on!" Sonia cold-heartedly uttered, to which Tyler pouted in displeasure.

"Sonia, why are you so cold toward me? You have gotten back together with Toby, which suggests that you forgive everything that he has done, but how about me?"

"Stop it right there!" Sonia frowned and quickly interrupted him coldly. "You want to compare yourself with your brother? You should first see what he has done in these past couple of months. I was willing to forgive him and agreed to get back together with him not because of what he said, but because of what he did. How about you? You didn't do anything, yet you are asking for my forgiveness? Are you living in your own dreamland?"

"I-" Tyler's spirit drooped. "Okay, I admit that I was being shameless. I was wrong."

Just now, he had indeed thought to ask for Sonia's forgiveness seeing that she had forgiven Toby.

After all, since Toby had been forgiven, Tyler thought that it wouldn't be difficult for him to be forgiven as well.

Therefore, it never occurred to him that Toby had actually taken physical actions to obtain Sonia's forgiveness.

Although she didn't state it clearly, judging from how serious her tone had been, Tyler understood that Toby must have done many important things in exchange for her forgiveness and for her to agree to be with him again.

In comparison to Toby, Tyler, who had owed Sonia an apology for so long, had been shameless when he asked for her forgiveness.

On the other end of the line, Sonia rubbed her temple. "Alright, cut the crap. What's your purpose for calling me tonight?"

Tyler rubbed the tip of his nose. "Nothing much. I've been undergoing competition and training that are closed to the public, whereby I have restricted access to electronic devices. Hence, I didn't know that you have gotten back together with Toby. I only learnt about this today after the competition ended. I was excited, so I thought to give you a call to talk to you."

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Chapter 790 Became More Mature

Then, he chuckled. "Sonia, are you happy?"

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. "Why would I be happy just because you called me? Are you some sort of treasure?"

"Although I'm not a treasure, I'm your younger brother." Tyler raised his voice.

"My younger brother? I don't have a younger brother. Don't randomly associate yourself with me." She had a look of disgust on her face as she said that.

"I didn't randomly associate myself with you. You are my brother's wife and I'm his younger brother, so that makes me your brother as well," Tyler immediately explained.

The anxiousness in his voice inadvertently amused her. "Alright, alright. Let's drop it. You said that you called me the moment you got hold of your phone? Why didn't you call your brother? Aren't you afraid that he may be jealous?"

Upon hearing that, Tyler pursed his lips. "Toby feeling jealous? Both of us are grown men, so there's nothing to talk about between us. You yourself know that I'm afraid of him, so I dare

not call him. If I do, he will ask about my studies out of habit. He's that terrifying. I won't call him and I never will. He's a monster."

"A monster, you say?" Sonia narrowed her eyes, a playful smile by her lips as she commented, "Tyler Fuller, you're so screwed."

"What do you mean?!" Tyler's heart skipped a beat. At that instant, he had a sense of foreboding.

Sonia moved the phone further away from her ear before she jerked her head in the direction of the kitchen and yelled, "Toby, your brother called. He said that you are a monster!"

"F*ck!" Upon hearing that, Tyler, who was on the other end of the line, was so shocked that he jumped to his feet from the bench, his face pale. Oh, no! Toby is with Sonia now and she actually reported to him about the bad things that I said to her about him. Cr*p! I'm dead meat!

Sure enough, when Tyler was on pins and needles, Toby's voice rang down the line. "What? I'm a monster?" Although the voice was soft, it was indeed Toby's.

Toby really is with Sonia now! Cold sweat appeared on Tyler's face at that realization.

Meanwhile, Sonia seemed to smell the fear exuded by the other person from the end of the line and she looked at Toby, who was walking in her direction while holding her dinner. Moving the phone back to her ear, she grinned and teased, "Tyler, your brother's here. Do you want to speak to him?"

"N-No. I-I'm all good." Tyler shook his head vigorously to reject her offer. "Sonia, I suddenly remembered that I have training right before the final round. The time's almost up, so I'll hang up first. We shall talk another time. I wish the two of you all the best in this new chapter in life and be happy forever!"

With that, Tyler was about to quickly hang up the call.

However, right before he did that, he thought of something again and a hint of guilt flashed across his eyes. "Also, Sonia, sorry for everything in the past. I sincerely apologize to you," he whispered in a small voice with a flushed face.

As soon as she said that, he immediately hung up the call before patting himself on his chest to calm his racing heart. Only then did he exhale in relief.

He had finally apologized to her.

Although he wasn't sure if Sonia would forgive him, he still had to show her his sincerity and apology no matter what her decision would be.

Worse comes to worse, he would try to do something for her after he went back in order to obtain her forgiveness, just like what Toby had done.

With such thoughts in mind, Tyler finally felt a little relieved from all the guilt that had been weighing him down.

"Fuller, the training is about to begin. Coach asked me to call you over." Just then, one of his teammates appeared at the door of the lounge and knocked on the door.

"Coming!" Toby kept his phone away, flashing a smile at his teammate before he tossed the towel around his neck away. With an arm placed over his teammate's shoulder, Toby headed over to the training ground.

Meanwhile at Bayside Residence, Sonia never expected Tyler to fear Toby to that extent. The moment he heard that Toby would be speaking to him, he was so frightened that he immediately hung up the call. In truth, his reaction was rather amusing.

However, what surprised Sonia the most was the apology he had said right before the call ended.

She understood the reason for his sudden apology—he had apologized for how he had treated her in the past six years.

She knew Tyler very well. Ever since he had been young, he had a luxurious life and a prestigious family background. These had made him a proud man. All his life, he had never apologized to anyone, even if he had been at fault. The other person, no matter whether it was someone he was acquainted with or not, would be the one to apologize to him despite the fact that they might be the victim themselves. Yet, nobody had ever raised any question about this.

Therefore, the fact that Tyler would actually apologize to her really astonished her. However, what came after the feeling of astonishment was the feeling of pleasure and content that he had actually become much more mature.

"What did you say earlier? That I'm a monster?" On the other hand, Toby walked up to her with dinner and placed it on the coffee table. Then, he straightened up and looked at her in displeasure.

It was apparent that he was unhappy that he was actually a terrifying monster to her.

Seeing that he seemed a little upset, Sonia understood that he had misunderstood her. In response, she held her forehead helplessly and smiled. "Not me. It's your younger brother who said that."

"Tyler?" Toby frowned.

Sonia hummed in response. "Your brother called me earlier. We talked about you and I asked him if he wanted to speak to you, but he said that he didn't want to. He called you a monster, and that he didn't want to speak to one."

As a matter of fact, she didn't exaggerate anything; all that she said was true.

Toby's expression instantly fell. "A monster?"

"Yes." She nodded and continued, "He said that you will question his studies every time you talk to him over the phone. To someone like him who dislikes studying, you are exactly like a monster." She laughed gloatingly.

Seeing that she was laughing at him, Toby reached out his hand to pinched her cheek. "Is it that funny?"

Sonia nodded with bright eyes. "Of course. This is the first time I ever hear someone calling you a monster. This is really hilarious!"

Toby flicked her on her forehead, feeling helpless the whole time. If it was any other person who dared to laugh at him like this, he would have beat the crap out of this person.

However, if it was Sonia, he would always tolerate her.

"Alright, stop laughing. Hurry up and eat. Aren't you hungry?" Toby pushed dinner toward her. "As for Tyler, I have my way to deal with him," he muttered.

"How are you going to deal with him?" Sonia asked curiously as she picked up the cutlery.

He narrowed his eyes menacingly. "I'll send him a few sets of exercise books and have his coach watch over him to make sure that he finishes them. I've checked the calendar; they will have their final competition soon, so he will probably be back next week. When he returns, I'll check his homework. He can forget about playing basketball if he doesn't finish them."

Sonia inhaled sharply, then gave him a thumbs-up. "That's harsh," she exclaimed, thinking whether it was her fault that Tyler would soon face this tragedy.

In a short span of a week, Tyler was expected to complete a few exercise books. She reckoned that only God would have such capabilities—at the very least, it would be impossible for Tyler, who was an underachiever in academics, to pull it off. Therefore, it was clear that this punishment was especially harsh for Tyler.

Sure enough, those who were in the business had described Toby accurately. He was known as the Demon of the Business World—vengeful, petty, always holding grudges, and cruel. All of these were exactly his quality.

He was even able to bring himself to treat his own biological brother so cruelly, let alone outsiders.

Upon hearing Sonia's comment, Toby chuckled. "I'm doing that for Tyler's own good. Speaking of which, why did he call you?"

"Nothing important. He finally got his hands on his phone and he learnt that we have reconciled, so he called up to talk to me." Sonia took a sip of the warm stew.

Upon hearing that, Toby nodded lightly. "Don't pick up his call too often."

"Why not?" Sonia was puzzled when she heard that.

He pursed his lips and muttered, "Because he's a man."

In response, Sonia looked at him speechlessly. After a while, she said, "Toby, he's still a kid and he's your younger brother. Why are you jealous over this?"

He looked into her eyes and repeated, "But he's a man."

In the end, Sonia was at a loss for words.