# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 81

#### **Chapter 81**

That was the first time Sonia called Toby after their divorce, so he wondered what she was up to.

"Tyler is at my place. President Fuller, please take him home." The sight of the boy on the doormat was giving

Sonia a headache.

Toby frowned. "Tyler is at your place again?"

"Yeah, and he's not budging no matter what I do."

"I get it. I'll be there in a moment." Toby replied.

Since Sonia had nothing else to tell him, she hung up directly after that. Toby glanced at the screen that had

already reverted to the menu page while pulling his lips into a thin line. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

Then, he stood up to head out of the office. Around an hour later, he arrived in front of Sonia's apartment unit.

"Toby?" Tyler shot up from where he sat, frightened by Toby's arrival. "Why are you here?"

"I came to bring you home" Toby answered solemnly after taking a look at the door behind Tyler.

With his head hung low, Tyler dared not disobey his brother. "Toby, how did you know I'm here?"

Instead of replying to Tyler's question, Toby stepped forward to knock on the door, which opened soon after. Sonia leaned against the shoe cabinet while supporting herself with a crutch.

There was a look of concern in Toby's eyes when he took in the state that Sonia was in; even his tone softened when he spoke. "How's your leg doing?"

"It's fine. At least it's not broken" Sonia answered nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, Tyler glanced at Sonia, and then at Toby. "You don't seem all that surprised by her injury, Toby. Did you already know that she's injured?"

Still ignoring Tyler, Toby watched Sonia in silence. "I'll have someone send you some nourishing food later."

"That won't be necessary" Sonia declined his offer directly.

Toby kept a straight face. "Sonia, can't you be less stubborn?"

"Am I?" Sonia huffed an exasperated laugh. "Is not accepting your offer a show of obstinacy? (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

What nonsense is

that?"

"Like I said, you got injured in my hotel, so I'm responsible for that," Toby explained in all seriousness.

Sonia waved her hand, "I won't hold you accountable. All I want is to stay away from you. Besides, isn't Tina

going to be displeased by the fact that you keep coming after me? I don't want her to plot against me again and

make me end up all bruised and battered."

"She won't do that." Toby frowned, feeling displeased by her accusation. *Tina already promised to never repeat* 

those same mistakes.

get some rest. You can see yourselves out." She gestured at the exit to indicate that it was time for them to

leave

After staring at Sonia for a moment, Toby took Tyler with him, ready to leave. All of a sudden, Sonia called out to them. "Hold on."

Toby felt joy for some reason, but he contained it well when he turned around. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"Is there something else?"

Sonia pointed at Tyler. "President Fuller, please watch over your brother in the future. Make sure that he doesn't

come here to disturb my peace and give me trouble all the time."

Discontented, Tyler shot back, "I'm not giving you trouble!"

"Oh, is that so?" Sonia tilted her head. "Do you believe that your mother will accuse me of seducing her son if I

call to tell her that you're with me?"

"I—" Tyler choked on his words while a blush crept onto his youthful and handsome face. He didn't have a comeback for that, nor could he deny Sonia's claims, for he knew his mother was definitely capable of that.

"So, stop coming to my place. I've done all I could after helping you out twice. All I wish for by this point is to cut all ties with your family. Got it?" Sonia swept a cold glance at Tyler before fixing her gaze on Toby's face. After a few seconds, she averted her gaze without hesitation before shutting the door.

While looking at the door in front of him, all Toby could imagine was Sonia's eyes. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

They used to contain feelings

for him, but it was all gone; all that was left was a cold stare. It meant that she already got over him.

Upon realizing that, Toby's heart wrenched in pain. Shouldn't I be glad that Sonia finally let go of me? It means I will be free from the burden of her feelings, but why don't I feel happy? Instead, my heart is aching and hollow. It's as if I

have lost something important.

Meanwhile, Tyler gulped when he noticed Toby clenching his fists. "What are you doing, Toby?" he inquired

carefully. Is he feeling like punching someone to vent his anger after being treated by Sonia so harshly? This won't

do! The moment he thought of that, he tried to placate Toby. "Say, Toby,"

"Let's go!" Toby cut him short before turning to walk toward the elevator.

Startled by his reaction, Tyler glanced at Sonia's door before picking up the basketball and running after Toby. Behind the door, Sonia heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the two of them leave. Then, she covered the screen of the surveillance camera before retiring to her room.

The next day, Sonia was roused by a phone call. After taking the phone from the bedside table, she didn't even

check the caller ID before sticking the phone to her ear. "Hello, who is this?"

"President, Reed, it's me!" Daphne's bright voice came through.

Sonia opened her eyes while sitting up on her bed. "What is it?"

"I have good news. The banks called to express their consent on offering us the loans. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

Those that already offered a loan also agreed to stick to the schedule we agreed on for the repayment scheme." Daphne could

hardly contain her excitement.

Sonia smiled gladly. "That's great."

"Yeah. The banks even offered to cut the interests by 0.5% after causing us trouble last night. The

representatives are already at the company. When will you arrive at the office, President Reed?"

"I'll be there after getting myself ready for work. In the meantime, show them some hospitality."

"Sure." Daphne nodded.

With that, Sonia set her phone aside while heaving a sigh of relief. Since the company's crisis is averted, Melody

should also have paid for her actions. The thought of it prompted Sonia to search for related news online.

Sure enough, articles of what happened to the Stryders popped up immediately. Melody's father was demoted,

while her uncles were removed from their respective positions. Having lost half of their power, the Stryders were no longer the most prestigious family in Norfolk, for they had declined into one of the weakest ones.

Such an outcome was only possible because Matthew was still alive. If he were gone, even Melody's father

would be removed from his position as well. If that was the case, the Stryders would be kicked out of the ranks

of the upper class society and become a normal family. All of that happened because of Melody, who would in

turn hold a grudge against Tina.

"Haha." Sonia laughed, apparently in a good mood.

Just as what she had expected, Melody indeed abhorred Tina. She was standing in front of Southfield Estate.

Her face was contorted with rage as she held up her phone to give Tina a call. By that point, she was nothing but

a shell of her former self as an arrogant young lady. All that was left within her was vicious hatred that made her

pretty face look terrible.

Soon, Tina picked up her call before asking in a gentle voice, "What's the matter, Miss Stryder?"

Tina froze for a second before she forced a smile. "What happened, Miss Stryder?"

"How dare you even ask, Tina?" Melody yelled at her without a care for her image. "It's all your fault! I wouldn't be

used as leverage against my family if I didn't try to teach Sonia a lesson for your sake! Now that my family has

fallen from grace, they're all pointing fingers at me! Peter is demanding a divorce too! Are you happy now that

I've become the target of everybody's insults and disdain?"

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 82

#### **Chapter 82**

Lowering her eyes, Tina hid the grim look in them and replied in a panicky tone, "I didn't do that. You've

misunderstood me, Miss Stryder! |-"

"Say no more!" Melody cut her off coldly and sneered at her. "Mark my words, Tina Gray! We're no longer friends

from now on, and I won't let you off! Just you wait!" With that, she hung up on her.

As Tina stared at the screen of her cell phone, she pursed her lips, which had turned a little pale.

In fact, she had already seen the news about what happened to the Stryder Family in the morning, and she had

also prepared herself that Melody would blame it on her. However, she wasn't expecting Melody to have such a

deep hatred for her and even threatened that she wouldn't let her off.

Tina's fist tightened as her heart started to beat anxiously. Although the Stryder Family was in trouble now, they were still influential and could easily deal with her and the Grays. Therefore, she had to do something about it.

At the thought of this, she bit her lower lip and gripped her arms tightly. Tears rolled down her cheeks suddenly,(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

and she left the room after grabbing her handbag. Then, she instructed the driver to drop her off at Fuller Group.

00

As the employees all knew her, nobody stood in her way, so she reached the top floor smoothly before opening

the door to Toby's office.

"Toby." she muttered in a choked voice, her face tear-streaked.

Meanwhile, Toby was in the midst of a work discussion with Zane, and just when they had reached the most

important part, she had barged in out of the blue, forcing them to stop.

"Oh, what happened now, Miss Gray?" Zane asked, stroking his chin and looking at Tina with an amused glint in

his eyes.

Ignoring him, Tina merely stared straight at Toby, tears brimming in her eyes.

Setting down the document in his hands, Toby then stood up, a frown on his face as he asked, "What happened,

Tina?"

Tina pouted and dashed directly into his arms. For the first couple of seconds, Toby's arms were raised mid-way

in the air before he placed them on her shoulder and back before patting her gently.

"Leave the room for now," Toby said to Zane. Zane simply shrugged and cast a thoughtful look at Tina in Toby's

arms before turning to go, leaving the both of them alone in the office.

After pulling herself away from Toby's embrace, Tina lifted her head and said in an aggrieved tone, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"Miss

Stryder's family is in trouble, Toby. She's placing all the fault on me, even saying that she won't let me off. The fact is... I wasn't the one who asked her to get even with Sonia. Why is she shifting all the blame on me? I don't

get it."

"Get even with Sonia?" Toby repeated, his eyes narrowed. "What happened?"

Tina was feeling rather frustrated as she thought, After I've said so much, all that he heard was 'get even with

Sonia'?!

Although that was on her mind, she didn't have the nerve to show it, so she sniffled before explaining, "Miss

Stryder came to visit me at the hospital yesterday and asked me how I ended up there. So, I told her that I was

abducted by Miss Reed's suitor. Miss Stryder said she would avenge me by causing trouble for Miss Reed. I tried to stop her, but she refused to listen, and she's blaming me now, saying that I'm the one who got her and her family into trouble..."

As though she had suffered a great grievance, she broke into tears again as she spoke.

Seeing how sadly she was crying, Toby felt a stab in his heart. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

He lifted her head, drew out a piece of tissue and

wiped away her tears. "There, there. Stop crying."

"Toby, what should I do now that Miss Stryder said that she won't let me off? I'm so scared," she whimpered

while looking at him with reddened eyes.

Toby's lips were pulled into a thin line and he told her, "Don't worry, I won't let her harm you."

"Mmh. I trust you, Toby." She sniffled and leaned against his chest, looking like she was dependent on him. However, her lips were curled ever so slightly into a smirk when he couldn't see her face, and a triumphant look flashed in her eyes.

With his protection, Melody wouldn't be a threat to her anymore because the Fuller Family was anything but a

regular family running their own business.

"So you're no longer scared anymore?" he asked, wiping away the last trace of tears from the corners of her eyes

with his thumb.

Shaking her head, she answered, "I'm not afraid anymore. You're so good to me, Toby."

"You're my fiancée, so of course I have to treat you well. Moreover, when we first met six years ago, I already said that I'll protect you all my life. Did you forget about that?" he asked, gazing at her with a gentle look in his eyes.

She smiled through her tears and nodded. "Of course I remember it, but I didn't think that you'd still remember it

as well."

"I won't forget it. I remember everything about you in my heart," he said, pointing at his own temple.

Her eyelids fluttered as the smile on her face turned a little unnatural. "Actually, everything is in the past and I've changed a lot of my habits since then. You should just forget them, Toby"

"Forget them?" he asked, confused.

Circling her arms around his neck, she said, "Yeah, isn't it good to just remember me for who I am now?"

As he stared into her expectant eyes, his lips parted and he said, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"Okay."

"You're so good to me, Toby!" she exclaimed. Then, she went on tiptoes and kissed him on his cheek. Her gaze fell upon his lips and she slowly leaned in.

Toby didn't dodge and lowered his head as well, but just a second before her lips were about to touch his, Sonia's

face flashed across his mind and he suddenly pushed her away.

Shocked, Tina stared at him blankly with reddened eyes. "You're pushing me away again, Toby?"

Even Toby knew how his actions had hurt her, so he lowered his eyes apologetically. "I'm sorry, Tina, but this is the office..."

"Do you dislike me?" she asked before biting her lip.

Fixing his eyes on her, he asked in return, "What makes you think this way?"

"Isn't it true?" Once again, tears began to well up in her eyes. "Are you pushing me away because you dislike the fact that I was touched by other men before?"

"No."

"Then why did you push me away? Tell me!" she demanded, looking at him sadly.

Toby rubbed the space between his brows, for he had no idea where to begin to explain himself, but right at this moment, Tom came into the room. "President Fuller, all the directors have arrived. Are you going over now?"

After letting out a sigh of relief at Tom's arrival, he answered, "I'm going now."

"Okay," he said and closed the door.

Placing his hands on Tina's shoulders, Toby said, "Alright now, Tina. I'm going for a meeting first, and we'll speak

afterward."

"Okay," she answered while nodding her head reluctantly.

With that, Toby left the room with peace of mind as Tina stared at the direction he had left, her hands tightening

into fists slowly. This is the third time already, she thought. This is the third time he has rejected me.

She had no idea why he was turning her down, but she couldn't leave things as they were now. Even though he

said that he loved her, he wouldn't touch her, and that made her feel really insecure. I have to find a chance to go

all the way with him, she thought. Only then can I keep him by my side completely

On the way to the conference room, Toby suddenly said to Tom, who was behind him, "Later, head to the finance department and claim for yourself a month's bonus."

"Huh?" Tom blurted, bewildered. Why is he giving me a bonus out of the blue?

Without explaining himself, Toby added, "Also, buy some supplements which are helpful for a sprained injury and

send them to Sonia."

Knowing about the accident with the elevator the previous day, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

Tom nodded and answered, "I got it."

With no other instructions left, Toby then pushed the door open and went into the conference room, whereas

Tom stayed outside and called someone on the phone to buy the supplements.

Soon, Sonia received a call from her receptionist. "President Reed, someone sent a lot of things to you. Should I

send them upstairs?"

Sonia, who had just sent off the officers from the bank, stepped out of the guest lounge and asked, "What did

they send?"

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 83

#### **Chapter 83**

"I don't know, either," the receptionist answered, shaking her head.

Sonia was silent for a couple of seconds before saying, "Alright, I'm coming downstairs now."

After she hung up, she kept her cell phone away and hobbled toward the elevator in crutches while Daphne

followed behind her.

When they reached the reception desk on the first floor, Sonia asked, "Where's the package?"

The receptionist took out a big cardboard box. "Here it is."

Sonia's gaze fell on the sealed box on the desk, but she couldn't see what was inside, and there wasn't any

information on the outside about the sender either.

Reaching out her hand, Daphne then lifted the box from a corner and said, "It's quite heavy, President Reed."

"Open it up and take a look," Sonia instructed the receptionist.

With a cutter, the receptionist opened the box and everyone saw that it was filled with exquisitely packaged

bottles.

Taking out a bottle, Daphne took a look at it and exclaimed in surprise, "President Reed, this is the most famous

supplement overseas and works amazingly for the healing of bones. Just one bottle easily costs more than ten

thousand. Look how many bottles are in here. The sender is really generous."

To spend so much just to buy supplements for President Reed, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

the sender must be her loyal suitor, she reckoned.

Hearing that, Sonia frowned. "Put back the bottle and reseal the box."

"Huh?" Daphne blurted, stunned. "Aren't you going to keep them, President Reed?"

"No, I'm not" she answered, turning to leave. "Get someone to return everything to the Fuller Group."

"Fuller Group?" Daphne repeated, her jaw hanging in surprise. So all these are a gift from President Fuller. No

wonder President Reed doesn't want to accept it.

"Daphne, why do you think President Fuller is sending these supplements to President Reed? This isn't the first

time that he's sending her gifts, is it?" the receptionist asked in a gossipy manner. "Could it be that there are still

some leftover feelings between them?"

"How should I know?!" Daphne snapped and returned the bottle into the box. "That's it. Don't spout nonsense

about your superior and arrange for someone to send these back."

"Yes," the receptionist answered with a nod.

Daphne chased after Sonia, who had already returned to her office and was calling Toby on the phone.

"What do you mean by this?" she asked.

"What are you speaking about?" Toby was just finished with his meeting and was also on his way back to his

office

Taking a deep breath, Sonia had an annoyed look on her face as she said,(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"You're the one who sent those

supplements, aren't you?"

"Yes, it's me," he admitted, nodding his head.

Sonia snorted. "President Fuller, didn't I already tell you that I don't want it? Why did you still send them?"

Is she questioning me? he wondered as his face turned glum. "I also said that I'm partly responsible because you had an accident at my place."

"Responsible?" she repeated, and chuckled sarcastically as though she had just heard the biggest joke. "President Fuller, you hadn't been responsible to me when I was your wife, but you want to be responsible now that we're divorced. Don't you find it ridiculous?"

Hearing the sarcasm in her tone, Toby lowered his eyes without a word because he had no rebuttals for her words. Even he himself didn't know why he had to be responsible for her.

"I've already asked someone to return the supplements to you. Don't send me anything else in the future. I don't need it!" she said and hung up on him.

Stopping in his tracks, Toby stared at the screen of his cell phone with an inexplicably complicated look in his

eyes.

Seeing that he had stopped walking, Tom stopped as well and asked, "President Fuller?"

"Say... What's wrong with me?" Toby asked suddenly, lowering his cell phone. Why am I so concerned about

Sonia?

Confused, Tom asked, "President Fuller, what do you mean by that?"

Toby's lips wavered, and just as he was about to speak, an attractive woman came out of his office and hugged

him by his arm intimately. "Are you finished with the meeting, Toby?"

Looking a little surprised, Toby muttered, "Tina, why are you still here?"

Pouting her lips in dissatisfaction, she answered, "I've been staying here the whole time just to wait for you. How

could you ask me something like that?"

"I'm sorry," he apologized, stroking her hair. "I thought you'd already left."

After taking a glance at the time on her cell phone, she said, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"Toby, what do you think if I go to your place

tonight? Your mom just sent me a text saying that she had bought foods which I like."

"Sure." Toby agreed, nodding, and Tina beamed.

Just then, a security officer stepped out of the elevator holding a box in his hands. "President Fuller, this is from

Para-"

"Just put down the package on the floor;" Toby interrupted him before he could finish speaking.

It was the supplements that Sonia returned. If Tina found out about it, he was worried that she would overthink

again.

After dropping off the box, the security officer left.

Tina looked at the box on the floor curiously. "What's in that box, Toby?"

"Supplements," he replied curtly.

Suddenly, it dawned on Tom why he suddenly broke off the security officer's words.

"What supplements?" Tina paced over and opened the box. Her eyes gleamed when she saw what was in it. "Oh, it's these supplements! This is really difficult to buy on the market. Even my dad wasn't able to get any the last time when he pre-ordered them, but you bought so much in one shot, Toby."

"I'll get someone to send this to your father's place later, then," Toby offered.

Returning to his side, Tina said, "Thank you, Toby."

"You're welcome," he said, giving her a smile.

So be it, he thought. Sonia's right. Since we're already divorced, we shouldn't be in contact anymore. In addition, he had a hunch that the situation would be out of control if they kept in contact.

Suppressing the emotions in his heart, he held Tina's hand and said, "Let's go to my place."

With a smile, Tina nodded her head enthusiastically. "Okay."

Then, Toby instructed Tom to have the supplements sent to Tina's place before leaving with her, and an hour later, they arrived at the Fuller Residence.

As Jean had heard the sound of the car even before they walked in, she rushed out of the house to greet them with a handful of sunflower kernels still in her palm. When she saw Tina getting out of the car, she went to her, happily and grabbed her hand. "You finally came, Tina."

"Hi, Mrs. Fuller," Tina greeted in a gentle voice, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

and lowered her gaze to look at Jean's hand that was holding her

own hand.

There was still a piece of kernel peel covered in saliva stuck on her hand, and the sight of it made her nauseous.

The smile on her face turned stiff, and a look of disgust flashed across her eyes, but she drew away her hand

without revealing her emotions.

Toby, who had just parked the car, came over and saw the both of them standing there. "Why didn't you go in?"

"We're waiting for you." Tina took a step closer to him to distance herself from Jean before she held him by his

arm.

Chuckling, Jean said, "Toby, Tina is so clingy to you. You have to treat her well."

"I know, Mom. Let's go in," he said and led Tina into the house.

With the presence of the three of them, the huge living room suddenly became lively. Releasing Toby's arm, Tina

said, "I'm going to the washroom, Toby."

Toby"

T have to wash off the disgusting bacteria on my hand, she thought, unable to stand it for even a second longer.

"Go ahead" Toby said, lifting his chin a little and thinking that she really wanted to use the toilet.

Then, she quickened her steps and strode toward the washroom.

After taking off his jacket, Toby asked, "Mom, where's Tyler?"

"He's upstairs now" Jean replied in a huff.

"What happened?" Toby asked, looking at her.

"I'm angry because of that kid. Instead of listening to my advice to withdraw from the basketball team and focus on his exam for the university, he's now throwing a tantrum at me, going as far as locking himself up in the room"

she complained while munching on the sunflower kernels.

Rubbing the knot between his brows, Toby said, "I'll go check on him."

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 84

#### **Chapter 84**

"There's no need to check on him. You should just let him stay on his own since that's what he likes best." Although Jean spoke in a harsh and resentful tone, she didn't physically hold Toby back as he headed upstairs.

Tyler was her biological son, after all; no mother would have the heart to act so cruelly toward their child! Toby

headed for the stairs after finishing his sentence as he knew that Jean didn't truly mean what she said.

"Open the door, Tyler." Toby stopped outside Tyler's door before rapping his knuckles against it. Toby was greeted

with Tyler's swollen eyes once Tyler opened the door. "Toby," Tyler muttered.

"Did you cry earlier?" Toby raised an eyebrow.

Tyler hastily raised his arms to rub his eyes furiously. "No, I didn't," he replied in an indignant tone. His words put

a slight smirk on Toby's face, but Toby decided not to expose his lie. "Can I come in for a talk?" Toby asked

instead.

"Sure." Tyler nodded and stepped aside for Toby to enter the room, and he followed behind Toby after Toby went

1. "Didn't you promise me that you'd help me convince Mom to let me focus on my basketball? Mom's nagging

me to quit the team, and she doesn't even allow me to join the training now. The U17 Youth Expedition

fact, Tyler's coach had called him earlier and told him that he would be removed from the team if he were to miss more training. Tyler had put in a lot of effort to get into the basketball team, and he didn't want to get kicked out so soon.

Meanwhile, Toby twisted his features into an exasperated look. "Mom did promise me that she would allow you to play basketball-I don't know what drove her sudden change of mind. Don't worry; I'll talk to her later."

"What's the point of talking? What if she agrees now but changes her mind later?" Tyler plopped on the edge of

the bed as he spoke in an annoyed tone.

desk.

Tyler's eyes lit up immediately. "That's right. We should get Grandma to come. Mom's terrified of Grandma."

Toby grunted in agreement and was about to say something when he noticed something from the corner of his

eye. There was a letter on the table that looked like it had been around for a while. Its paper was yellow and

worn. However, that didn't matter much to Toby. What mattered was that the envelope looked really familiar to

him.

In the past, when Toby and Tina were still pen pals, they would use the exact same envelopes. "Why do you have

one of my letters to Tina with you?" Toby held the envelope up and shot Tyler a look of displeasure.

Tyler jumped in surprise before he snatched the envelope away from Toby.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"That's not one of your letters to Tina." Tyler had gotten the envelope from Sonia, so it couldn't have belonged to Tina.

"Isn't that one of the letters I wrote to Tina?" Toby frowned. He didn't bother to conceal the disbelief in his eyes.

Tyler simply kept the letter away. "It isn't."

"Why don't you tell me whose letter it is, then?" Toby narrowed his eyes as he glared at his brother. His gaze made Tyler feel rather self-conscious, and Tyler quickly looked away as he spoke. "All you need to know is that it doesn't belong to you. I'm not going to tell you who the letter is from-that's a secret," he uttered.

Initially, after Tyler got hold of the letter, his plan was to tell Toby that Sonia had been writing love letters to

others ever since she was in high school. However, Tyler changed his mind and decided to help Sonia keep her secret after she helped him to get his contract with the basketball team. That was why Tyler refused to tell Toby

that the letter belonged to Sonia.

Toby looked like he was about to say something else as he glared at Tyler's rather reserved and cautious

expression. Tyler hastily stuffed the letter into his trouser pocket before he pushed Toby out toward the door.

"Alright, Toby. You can go out now. Please help convince Mom about this."

Toby pressed his lips together as he headed downstairs.

"Phew.." Tyler pulled the letter out once he shut his bedroom door. "That was close. I nearly got caught. I should just return this letter to her." With that said, Tyler pulled his phone out to call Sonia.

Sonia had just reviewed an entire stack of files, and she was already sprawled across her desk in exhaustion. Charles let out a hearty laugh as he watched her. "Are you tired after such a minor task? Wouldn't you be lying on

the bed all the time if Paradigm Co. further develops their business? What if the company becomes as renowned

as they once were in the past?"

"That might just happen." Sonia let out a little laugh, but her voice sounded relatively flat. All of a sudden, her cell

phone that she had placed beside her head began to ring. Before Sonia got a chance to see the caller, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

Charles craned his neck to glance at her phone. "It's your ex-husband's brother."

"Tyler?" Sonia lifted her head instantly.

Charles let out a light scoff. "Why would he call you?"

"How am I supposed to know?" Sonia held the phone up and ended the call.

"Aren't you going to answer it?" Charles looked Sonia in the eye.

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"There's no reason for me to do that," Sonia replied calmly as she gradually lowered her phone. Right then, a new

message popped up on her screen. Your letter is with me!

*My letter*? Sonia knitted her brows before she returned the call that she had ignored earlier. "What letter?" ...

Pride was written all over Tyler's face when Sonia called him. "Didn't you reject my call earlier?"

Sonia sniggered when she heard the hint of cockiness in Tyler's voice. "I'm going to end it again if you don't tell

me what you're calling for."

"Wait, wait, wait!" Tyler hastily stopped her. "I'll tell you. I'll tell you what it is. The last time I was at your house,

saw that you have a lot of letters that John wrote to you. I stole one of them."

"You searched my room?!" Sonia's face darkened as she felt anger bubbling in her chest. "Is this what the Fuller

Family taught you to do? Do they teach you to trespass and poke around in other people's rooms?"

Tyler knew that he had made a mistake, so he lowered his head and replied in a meek voice, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"I know that I was wrong. That's why I'm calling you-to admit my faults and to apologize to you."

"Hah." Sonia scoffed once more.

Tyler scratched the tip of his nose. "I'll return you the letter in the future," he mumbled.

"It's fine. Just throw it out. I don't need it anyway." Sonia ended the call after finishing her words.

Charles came forward with a curious look on his face once Sonia got off the phone. "Why is he looking for you?"

"That guy stole one of the letters that John used to write to me." Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose as she

spoke.

Charles seemed rather intrigued by this answer. "Based on what I recall, you and John haven't been in contact in

a while, huh?"

Sonia nodded as a hint of nostalgia surfaced in her gaze. "It's been nearly seven years." Sonia would've forgotten

about her pen pal if Tyler hadn't brought it up with her.

"What's the reason you guys stopped talking? I thought you and John were pretty close in the past. You guys would send two or three letters each week." Charles's tone seemed a little salty as he spoke. Charles and Sonia

grew up together, so they were extremely close. However, he felt like he had been neglected ever since she became pen pals with John.

"Who knows." Sonia shrugged. She didn't even know why John stopped writing to her. Six years ago, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

John sent

her a final letter to explain that he would stop communicating with her. Since then, she never heard from him

anymore. She even wondered if she had written something to offend him and if that was why he <u>ignored</u> her

after that.

Charles assumed that Sonia didn't want to give any further details, so he stopped grilling her for answers after that. "It's time to get off work. I'll send you back," he offered after taking a look at the time.

"Okay," she replied with a nod.

Charles drove off after he dropped Sonia at the Bayside Residence. Sonia used a walking stick to help her into the bedroom, where she began to dig out the letters that John had sent her in the past. A wistful look surfaced in

her gaze as she gently ran her fingers across the letters. However, she was quick to suppress her emotions before picking the letters up to throw them into the trash. She had been keeping the letters for years, anyway-it was about time for her to give up and let go. Yet, for some reason, Sonia felt unable to let go of the letters in her

hand even as she held them up above the trash can. She couldn't bear to do such a thing.

After a while, Sonia let out a huge sigh before returning the letters to their initial spot. (*This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com*)

Forget it. I'll just leave it around since I know I'll miss them if they're gone. I'll just stop reading those letters. Sonia massaged the space

between her brows as she stepped out of the bedroom and headed into the shower.

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 85

#### **Chapter 85**

Meanwhile, in the Fuller Residence, Tyler was doing some letter-reading as well. Even after going through the

letter a few times, he still managed to find something new each time. Specifically, he realized that most of the

daily routines and hobbies that John described in the letter sounded similar to Toby's. The most obvious

similarity between them was John's handwriting. However, John's handwriting looked just a little messier than

Toby's neat and straight words.

If Tyler weren't aware of the fact that Toby's pen pal was Tina, he would've thought that the person Toby used to

write to was actually Sonia. After a while, Tyler folded the letter and put it back into the envelope to keep it away.

Sonia must've told me to throw it away only because she was angry that I took the letter without her permission. I'm not going to throw it away; I'll just return it to her in the future. Tyler let out a scoff as he placed the letter into his

drawer.

Someone knocked on his door right after that. "The food's ready, Young Master Tyler."

"I'm coming!" Tyler replied as he stood up from his chair.

He was greeted with Tina's gentle smile once he got downstairs. "Tyler."

'You're here, Tina." Tyler returned the smile.

Tina nodded while she spoke. "Madam White invited me over for a meal."

"I see," Tyler said as he shot Jean a glance. "Mom," he muttered flatly. Jean simply let out an uninterested grunt.

She ignored his greeting and walked off to the dining area. Tyler shot Toby a helpless glance, and Toby

responded with a slight nod.

Tyler's eyes lit up immediately. "Great! Thanks, Toby!" He jumped in excitement. *Toby's the best indeed-I knew* 

he'd be able to convince Mom about this.

"You should thank Tina as well. She spoke up for you too, Toby said as he held onto Tina's hand.

Tyler froze for a moment before he turned around to stare at Tina with a look of disbelief. "Did you speak up for

me as well. Tina?"

Tina tucked a strand of hair behind her ear as she flashed Tyler a warm smile. "I simply gave Madam White a few

words of advice." Tina was secretly pleased that Tyler enjoyed playing basketball-that way, he wouldn't fight for

the family inheritance with his elder brother. She would be Toby's wife in the future, and she would never allow

the Fuller Family's wealth to fall into the hands of someone else. Not even if that someone was Toby's younger

brother!

Meanwhile, Tyler was still stunned over the fact that Tina had been willing to help him. Although he couldn't

believe it, he obediently thanked her for the help. For some reason, I still feel like she's a little fake. When I last

asked her to help me sign the contract for the basketball team, she rejected me and said that she didn't want to make Mom unhappy. Yet, she voluntarily spoke up for me this time. Isn't she afraid that my mom would feel

unhappy this time?

Tina sensed that Tyler wasn't genuinely thankful toward her because of his rather monotonous 'thank you. She

scrunched her face into a sad expression as she felt rather uneasy. "Are you displeased by the fact that I spoke up for you, Tyler? Why do I feel like you're not actually happy about this?"

"What? Tyler was confused. Since when did I say that I'm displeased? Since when did I put on an unhappy

expression?

Tina bit onto her lower lip when Tyler didn't respond to her immediately. Then, she turned to look at Toby with a helpless expression on her face. "Did I do something wrong, Toby?"

"No, of course not." Toby stroked her hair before he shifted his gaze to his brother. "I think you owe Tina an

apology, Tyler."

"But... Why should I apologize to her?" Tyler was utterly dazed. I didn't say or do anything wrong. She's the one

who's overthinking it-what has that got to do with me?

"It's fine, Toby. Forget about it." Tina tugged on Toby's sleeve to hint him to drop the matter. Toby patted the back

of her hand before darkening his expression and addressing Tyler in a stern tone. "I told you to apologize. Do you

hear me?" he barked.

At that moment, Tyler felt wholly misunderstood. However, he couldn't go against Toby's strong aura, so he

ended up apologizing to Tina. "I'm sorry, Tina."

She waved it off. "It's fine."

"Is that good enough for you?" Tyler hissed as he shot his brother a glare. He then stormed off into the dining area. Tina clung onto Toby's arm tightly. "It's all my fault, Toby. I'm the reason both of you ended up fighting; I placed you guys in a tough spot."

"It's nothing. Come on; let's have our meal." Toby massaged the space between his brows while speaking in a rather tired voice. Tina nodded and smiled at him.

Tyler was silent at the dining table-he was evidently still mad about what happened earlier. He couldn't understand the situation at all. Tina was the one who misunderstood him, yet she ended up being the victim while he somehow turned into the perpetrator. Toby even expected him to apologize to Tina. What logic is this?! Tyler couldn't help but feel rather annoyed at Tina at that point. He even felt rather conflicted toward the idea of having her as his sister-in-law. He was certain that these odd incidents-like the sudden apology he had to make earlier-would become more frequent if she actually became his sister-in-law.

Tyler lost his appetite at that thought. He slammed his utensils onto the table with a loud *smack*. Everyone was shocked by this sudden gesture, and all their gazes turned toward him

immediately. "What is it, Tyler?" Tina blinked a few times before questioning him in a concerned voice. "Are you feeling unwell? You seem really pale."

"That's none of your business!" Tyler spat at her.

Tina's face dimmed for a moment before she put on a forced smile. "Okay. I won't ask about you anymore.

"How could you treat your sister-in-law like that, you brat?!" Jean smacked Tyler on his shoulder. Right after that,

she turned to beam at Tina. "Don't get mad, Tina. This boy just needs to be taught a lesson or two."

Tina shook her head as she smiled. "Don't worry, Madam White. I won't take it to heart." Despite uttering such

nice words, Tina was secretly sneering in her heart. Tyler is an ungrateful brat indeed. I can't believe he treated me that way when I was just trying to be nice to him. Well, just you wait, Tyler! I'm going to limit your allowance once! get married to Toby.

"That's great, then." Jean heaved a sigh of relief. She definitely did not wish to lose a daughter-in-law as wonderful as Tina. "Why aren't you apologizing to your sister-in-law?" Jean urged Tyler to speak up.

Tyler parted his lips to protest-he wanted to point out that Tina wasn't his sister-in-law. However, his words

remained stuck in his throat when he saw the ice-cold look on Toby's face.

Toby looked away once he was sure that his brother had gotten the message. "Have some of this. It's your

favorite, isn't it?" Toby scooped some mango salad into Tina's bowl as he spoke: For a split second, Tina's expression hardened at the sight of the mango in her bowl. Even her grip around her chopsticks tightened along

with the change in expression.

When Toby noticed that she had stopped eating and looked rather uncomfortable, he narrowed his eyes and checked on her. "What is it?"

"It's nothing. I just can't have mangoes because it's the time of the month for me," she uttered in a rather shy voice. Tina took a sip of water to contain the panic and nervousness she felt within her.

"I see. If that's the case, you shouldn't eat it then." Toby didn't suspect her words-he simply took the mango

salad out of her bowl. Tina finally heaved a sigh of relief then.

After the meal, Jean fixed her gaze on the couple in the room. "You're not leaving tonight, are you, Tina?"

"Yeah. I've already told my mom that I'll stay the night here," Tina replied with a smile.

"Well, what should we do then?" Jean twisted her face into a rather troubled look.

An icy look flickered across Tina's gaze at that moment. "What do you mean, Madam White?" This old lady isn't

going to chase me out of the house, is she?

"I'm talking about the room that you stayed in in the past, of course! I've got someone to renovate and refurbish that entire room, and it's not completely ready for someone to stay in there." Jean let out a long sigh as she spoke about her troubles.

Tyler was munching on an apple, but he felt the need to interrupt their conversation. "Mom, when did you Ouch!" Before Tyler could finish his words, Jean had already sent a flying kick in his direction.

After shooting Tyler a cautionary glare, Jean quickly schooled her expression into a kind and sweet one. "How

about this, Toby? Why don't you let Tina sleep in your room tonight?"

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 86

#### **Chapter 86**

Toby was looking at some charts on his tablet when he heard Jean's words, which made him frown a little. Tina

had been glad to see Jean's attempts to bring Toby and her closer to each other, but her heart sank the moment

she saw Toby's frown. "Do you not like the idea of me sharing a room with you, Toby?" Tina asked before she bit her lip

He was just about to part his lips to speak when Jean gave him a light hit on the lap. "Why would Toby not like that idea? Alright, it's all set!"

"Mom!" Toby's frown deepened. "This isn't good for Tina. We're not married to each other yet" Tina's face turned

pale upon hearing his words. He's still rejecting Madam White even after Madam White comes to a fixed decision. Has Toby ever considered how I feel in this situation?!

Meanwhile, Tyler, who had been calmly munching on an apple the whole time, felt oddly pleased when he saw

the color draining out of Tina's face. "Why does it matter if you're married? You guys are engaged, and you guys

are going to stay in the same room eventually. You'd just be doing it a little earlier now," Jean muttered in a

relaxed tone.

Toby turned to look at the woman beside him, who hung her head low. "That would be disrespectful toward Tina"

he uttered.

"What has that got to do with disrespect? Tina is-"

Before Jean could finish her sentence, Tina spoke up. "It's fine, Madam White," she said while forcing a smile and

shaking her head. "We can forget it since Toby doesn't want to do it. There are tons of other rooms in the Fuller

Residence. I can just stay in another one of them."

"But." Jean was still rather dissatisfied; she wanted to continue talking about it.

Then, Tyler threw the core of his apple away before he dusted his hands. "You should just forget it since that's

what Tina wants, Mom. Toby needs to help me with my homework tonight. He wouldn't have time for Tina

anyway."

Toby shot his brother a glance, and his eyes glinted for a brief moment.

"Homework?" The puzzlement in Jean's eyes couldn't be concealed. It wasn't that she didn't believe in her own son; it was just that Tyler had never enjoyed studying in the past. It was therefore near-impossible for Tyler to

want to work on his homework.

"What does that look in your eyes mean, Mom? What's wrong with me wanting to work on my studies?" Tyler jumped up to his feet like a cat that just had its tail stepped on.

Jean pouted a little. "Didn't you say that you're going to choose basketball over university? What's the purpose of studying now then?"

"That's different. I'll still have to study for my cultural classes even if I don't go to university. The basketball team will ban me from my competitions if my cultural subject's marks are too low. Come on, Toby" Tyler dragged Toby

upstairs right after that. As Tina watched the brothers heading up the stairs, both of her hands were curled into

tight fists.

Toby spoke after he shut the door behind them in the room. "You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

In response, Tyler chuckled. "I did it for you. I only did it because you looked like you didn't want to stay in the same room as her." There was another reason Tyler did such a thing-he wanted to get revenge for what Tina had done to him at the dining table. "Why don't you want to stay with Tina, Toby?" With his gaze upon his brother,

Tyler posed the question that had been on his mind.

Toby was stunned by the question, and he couldn't find the right answer to it. He didn't know why, but he could

tell that he felt resistant to the idea; he and Tina had slept on different beds even while they were on holiday.

"Alright. Stop asking so many questions. Pull your books out, and I'll help you out." Toby was trying to change the subject.

Tyler widened his eyes. "No way, Toby. That was just an excuse. Are you really going to help me with my

homework?"

"Hurry!" Toby snapped in an unyielding tone as he shot his brother a cold glare. Tyler wore a dejected look as he

speechlessly went over to grab his textbooks.

The next day, Sonia had just arrived at the company when Daphne stepped forward with an envelope addressed

to Sonia. "Who sent this?" Sonia took it over and checked it, but there was no sender's information on it.

Daphne shook her head. "I'm not sure. The front desk said that a teenage boy had sent it over and stated that it

was for you."

"A teenage boy?" Sonia pressed her lips together as Tyler's face popped up in her mind; he was the only young man she knew. It can't possibly be him, right? "Got it. You can send me the documents that I need to review today.

I'll be in my office." Sonia placed the envelope under her arm.

"Noted," Daphne replied. Once Sonia was back in her office, she lowered her bag and pulled her chair back to sit

in it. Then, she opened the envelope to find a ticket and a tiny memo. There was an orange ball printed on the

ticket, with 'U17 Youth Expedition Competition' written on it. Sonia's suspicions were confirmed immediately,

she was right that Tyler was the one who had sent the letter over.

After placing the ticket aside, Sonia picked the memo up to see a series of crooked and unruly handwriting. She could feel her eyes burning at the unpleasantness of his writing. A disdainful look flashed across her face before she began to read the content of the memo with curiosity. "Tomorrow will mark my first competition since joined the national team. You need to come and watch me! It'll happen at 4.00 p.m, in the stadium downtown. Sincerely yours, Tyler:

Sonia stuck her bottom lip out. "Why would I want to watch you play basketball?" I've already been nice enough to

help him enter the national team. He's dreaming if he thinks I'll watch him play! I don't understand what is up with the sons of the Fuller Family. They were all so uninterested in me when I was still in the family, yet they're starting to

act all nice to me now that I've left. They're crazy!

With a smirk on her thin lips, Sonia tore the memo apart and threw it into the trash can. "President Reed." Someone then knocked on the door.

"Come in Sonia replied as she lifted her head.

"These are the documents that have just been sent over." Daphne lowered a stack of files onto Sonia's table.

In response, Sonia nodded. "Alright. I'll take a look at them later. Also, I'd like you to inform Mr. Lane that there

will be a meeting at 10.00 a.m."

"Okay." Something flashed across Daphne's eyes when she heard Charles's name, but she only nodded before

leaving the room. Sonia took her fountain pen up and began to go through the pile of documents. When it was

nearly time for the meeting, she stood up and walked over to the meeting room with the help of her walking

stick.

It was noontime when their meeting ended. Daphne had ordered lunch for Sonia and sent it over to her office. However, Sonia had only taken a few bites of it when Rebecca knocked on the door and entered with a dejected look on her face. "I'm back, President Reed."

"Welcome back" Sonia replied with a smile, but Rebecca continued to sigh. "What is it?" Sonia was confused.

Rebecca shrugged. "I just went on another wasted trip. I still can't find the person that I'm looking for."

"Don't worry. You just need to take your time." Sonia tried to comfort her. "Have a seat" she said as she pointed toward the empty seat opposite her.

Thus, Rebecca pulled the chair back to sit down before she continued to speak. "The loans from the few banks have been transferred over, President Reed. There's a total of six billion, and I've already distributed it to the various segments of the business that need it. Take a look."

"Sure." Sonia said as she took the file into her hands. After finishing the document, she nodded, "Your distribution

is pretty good. Many sections of Paradigm Co. can gradually open up now that we're working on them one at a time. I'll talk to Charles and the rest about it, and we'll proceed with your plan if we don't find any issues with it."

"Alright. I won't bother your mealtime any longer. I'll head out now." Rebecca got up to leave, and Sonia picked her chopsticks up to continue her meal.

After the meal, she had a discussion with Charles and a few of the other senior members of the company. They

came to a consensus-the funds would be distributed according to Rebecca's plan, and they would reopen the various projects that they used to have in the past.

Once things were put into action, Sonia found herself overwhelmed with work. She rushed up and down the

building to deal with different departments, and it was 2.00 p.m. the next day by the time she got to take a break.

She let out a long sigh as she sat by her desk. With her opposite arm, she massaged one of her sore shoulders before switching to the other. Her shoulders felt a little less tense after some massaging, and she looked into

her drawer to get herself a teabag. She was about to make herself some tea that would energize her a little when

she saw the basketball competition's ticket lying in the drawer.

"What time is it?" Sonia glanced at the bottom right corner of her computer. 2.39 p.m! It's not 4.00 p.m yet.

Should I go? Sonia was rather hesitant. She was more inclined toward not going for the competition, yet she didn't want the ticket to go to waste.

In the end, Sonia decided to take a look. She was the reason Tyler had the tickets in the first place, so Tyler was probably showing his gratitude by getting her to enjoy one of his competitions. With that thought, Sonia picked up her landline and got Daphne to arrange for a driver.

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 87

#### **Chapter 87**

"Where are you heading to, President Reed?" the driver asked once Sonia got into the car. She placed her walking

stick aside as she replied to him. "Bring me to City Stadium, please."

"Okay." The driver started the car. The trip from Paradigm Co. to City Stadium was a 1-hour long car drive. The

stadium was known for being one of the most congested areas in Seafield as it was close to the city's airport, so

Sonia found herself caught in a jam. Time continued to tick, and the clock struck 4.00 p.m. while they were still

on the road.

Meanwhile, Tyler was dressed in a black jersey with the number '8' printed on it. He was warming up on the court

while glancing at the audience seats. A disappointed look formed on his rather pale face when he saw that the two spaces that he had pre-booked were empty. What's up with them? Why did neither of them come?!

"Hey, Fuller, what's up?" One of Tyler's team members came over and tapped him on the shoulder. Tyler shook his head. "Nothing," he muttered in a rather dispirited tone.

"Well, you should rush over if nothing's up. The coach is asking us to gather." The teammate pulled his hand back

and strode toward the rest area that was prepared for the players. After taking a final glance at the audience

seats, Tyler turned and went after his teammate.

Beep! The players officially got into their rows after the whistle blew, and the match began after each party

shook their opponents' hands. Tyler was the small forward and also the star player of the team. Once the person

in the center passed the ball to Tyler, Tyler would begin to travel with the ball. His actions were swift, and it only

took him a single dodge to avoid the opponents' attacks. Without much effort, he brought the ball past the free throw line and tossed it into the ring. He scored! The audience cheered for them, and Tyler gave his teammates celebratory high-fives. "You're amazing, Fuller. It's only the start of the game, and you've already shown them

who's king," one of the teammates said.

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"That's right. If we go on like this, we're definitely going to win" someone added.

"Let's go, Fuller!" His teammates cheered him on and tapped him on the shoulder. Tyler nodded while throwing a

glance at the same spots in the audience seats. The two spots he had saved were still empty. At that moment,

he could feel tears forming in his eyes as he felt sorry for himself. He put in so much effort to get two tickets for the best spots in the stadium, in hopes that they would come and watch him during the competition. Yet, neither

one of them showed up to support him! He had been looking forward to seeing them!

Tyler raised his arm to rub his eyes before returning to his spot with his head hung low. He was waiting to get the ball. Soon enough, his members sent the ball into his hands, and he dribbled it while preparing to score. The other team already knew that he was a formidable opponent, so three players stepped forward to play defense while he attacked; they wanted to stop him from scoring. Tyler's heart sank when he realized that three players were surrounding him, for he had understood that he was their main target. The game was going to be a hard

one for him!

Sonia finally arrived at the stadium at 4.30 p.m. "I'll wait for you in the car, President Reed" the driver said after

he helped Sonia out of the car.

"Okay." Sonia nodded before she hobbled toward the entrance of the stadium with her walking stick as support.

She heard a series of sighs coming from the crowd the moment she walked into the stadium. When she looked over at the audience's faces and saw the looks of disappointment on them, she couldn't help but wonder what had happened during the match. She soon found her answer when she shifted her gaze to the scoreboard-the

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scores were at 20-40, with Team Kosovo leading by 20 points ahead of their national basketball team. *I can't* 

believe our team is a full 20 points behind the opponents! We're playing from our home court, and most of the audience are people from our country, so they must feel disappointed to see their national team losing to Team

Kosovo by so many points.

"Excuse me. Excuse me!" Sonia got the crowd to give her space so that she could make her way to her seat. By

the time she finally arrived at her spot, she caught sight of someone walking toward her. She froze when she

exchanged glances with the other person-it was Toby!

Toby was just as shocked to see Sonia in the stadium. He gave her a slight nod before he glanced at the ticket

she held in her hand. "Did Tyler give you this?" When Tyler handed him the ticket the morning before, he noticed that Tyler had another ticket in his hand. The seating number was the one next to the seating number on Toby's ticket. Before this, Toby assumed that Tyler would give the ticket to his friend, but Toby was surprised that Tyler

had given it to Sonia.

Sonia mumbled a response as she sat down in her seat. "Yeah, he gave it to me." If she knew that Tyler had given

another ticket to Toby, she would've never agreed to come. However, she had no choice but to stay since she had

already arrived.

Seeing that Sonia had already settled down in her seat, Toby did the same, for he didn't want to block the audience at the back. "Are you interested in basketball?" Toby asked, with his gaze still fixed on the court.

"Are you talking to me?" Sonia frowned.

"Who else would I be talking to?" Toby's handsome face darkened as he spoke. We are the only two people we know in the crowd. Who else does she think I'm talking to? Could I be talking to myself?

"I'm sorry. I just didn't expect you to start a conversation with me." Sonia's gaze fell upon the court as she spoke. "I'm not interested in basketball. I'm only here to watch the competition because I didn't want the ticket to go to

waste."

"I see." Toby's lips twitched a little before he muttered a short reply and went silent. Sonia wasn't in the mood to

care about him, so she watched the tournament in silence as well. After a while, Toby carefully turned his head a little to peek at Sonia's sharp and well-defined side profile. He gazed at her thoughtfully.

Right then, the crowd around them began to voice their complaints. "Sh\*t. What sort of nonsense is this? Our

opening was so good, and I thought our national team would definitely win this round. I can't believe Team Kosovo is getting the upper hand."

"Exactly! We're only in the second period, and we're already losing by so much. Team Kosovo is probably going to beat us by triple the number of points by the end of the game, huh?" someone added.

"Forget it! The more I watch this match, the more furious I get. I thought I'd get my money's worth when I saw the

opening of the match, but I can't believe this is what I'm watching right now." The audience was losing their passion and hope for the national team, and many of them began to throw their cheering sticks away before getting up and leaving the stadium.

Sonia glanced at the departing crowds before turning toward Tyler, who had his hands pressed against his knees

for support while he panted on the court. "It looks like they're really losing," she uttered. Toby narrowed his eyes, but he didn't reply to her words.

Beep! The whistle indicated the end of the second quarter, and both teams returned to their own resting areas to

get some rest. The coach began to shout at Tyler the moment he got hold of Tyler. "What's up with you? You

were doing so well at the start. What happened toward the middle of the game? Do you really think you're playing

up to your own standards?"

Tyler lowered his head without saying anything. The rest of the teammates dropped their towels and voiced out

when they saw this happening. "Forget it, coach. The other team was attacking Fuller. Three or four of their players would block Fuller, and he couldn't manage-"

"What do you mean he couldn't manage?! Didn't all of you block him during our training? Didn't he always

manage to find a way to slip past you guys? Why can't he do that now? It just looks like he's not putting in his full effort!" The coach's chest was heaving with anger.

Even the teammates who had spoken up for Tyler were afraid to say anything else at that point. The coach wasn't wrong, after all. "I need to use the bathroom." Tyler lowered the towel that had been hanging by his neck

before he strode toward the bathrooms. Toby pressed his lips together and got to his feet when he saw his

brother walking off.

"Are you going to look for him?" Sonia curled her lips upward.

Toby gave her a faint nod. "Tyler doesn't seem to be in good condition today, and I want to take a look because

I'm worried about him. Do you want to come along?" Toby didn't understand why he felt the need to ask her that

question.

Sonia pointed at her own leg. "Do you think I can stroll around easily? On top of that, I don't want to see him because this will be my last time doing anything related to the Fuller Family. Once this competition is over, whatever the Fuller Family does will no longer have anything to do with me." With that, she picked up a water bottle and twisted it open to have a drink.

Toby fixed his gaze on her for a while before he turned to leave the crowd.

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 88

#### **Chapter 88**

In the men's washroom, Tyler splashed some cold water onto his face before staring at his own reflection in the mirror with reddened eyes. He knew he didn't perform well during the competition, nor did he unleash his full

potential.

It wasn't that he didn't want to do that, but he just couldn't bring himself to do that as soon as he recalled the fact

that none of them came to watch him compete. That drained him of his enthusiasm, so he felt no passion

toward the competition.

"Liars! They broke their promise even though they told me they would come!" Tyler punched the marble wall beside the mirror as tears rolled in his eyes. Suddenly, his phone began ringing in his.pocket. After taking a deep breath, he suppressed his anger while retrieving his phone. "Hello?"

"Fuller, the third section of the match will be starting. Are you ready?" his teammate asked.

Tyler seemed a little down as he spoke. "Okay."

"Come back then." With that, his teammate hung up.

Tyler tucked his phone away to walk out of the washroom. As soon as he got out of it, someone detained him.

"What's occupying your mind?"

That voice! Tyler's pupils contracted as he whirled around. When he saw the man who was leaning against the wall beside the washroom, he was overjoyed. "Toby! You're finally here!" After Toby grunted in response, Tyler sniffled. His voice broke a little when he said, "When did you arrive? I thought you weren't going to come."

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"I will come since I already promised to watch you compete. However, I got delayed because of a traffic jam. I'm sorry" Toby rubbed Tyler's hair.

Taking a step back, Tyler complained, "I'm not a kid anymore. Don't rub my hair."

A smile tugged on Toby's lips. "Alright, I won't do that. However, I need you to tell me why you performed so

poorly. I know you can perform way better than that."

"It's all your fault." Tyler huffed. "You didn't watch me compete."

Toby arched his brow. He thought Tyler underperformed because something was bothering him, but he didn't expect that Sonia and his absence was the reason behind it. "You're childish for underperforming just because Sonia and I are absent" Displeased by the answer, Toby had a sullen look on his handsome face.

Upon hearing that, Tyler shot back, "This is my first ever official competition, so I was really looking forward to your attendance-Hold on, how did you know I also invited Sonia? I don't recall ever telling you that. Could it be-" Tyler's eyes lit up, and joy was evident on his face.

Toby found his reaction amusing. "It's just as you thought. She's here."

"Great!" Tyler started clapping.

"So, during the upcoming section of the competition,"

"I get it! I will do my best and win the competition!" Tyler cut Toby off resolutely.

Toby nodded in satisfaction before putting on a stoic expression. "Great. Remember what you said. Other than that, I hope this will be the last time something like this happens. If you're going to be so crestfallen over our absence again, you should just listen to Mom and quit playing basketball."

"That won't happen again. Tyler made his promise while sticking his chest up. He was so overwhelmed by

dejection because it was his first competition. However, that would never happen ever again.

"Alright, let's go. The competition will begin soon." Toby gave Tyler a pat on the shoulder.

"I'll be leaving then, Toby." Tyler waved his hand before running away. It wasn't until he disappeared into the distance that Toby wheeled around to return to the auditorium with his hands shoved in his pockets.

When the third section of the competition began, Tyler was no longer as depressed. Instead, he was so full of energy that he managed to miraculously break through the opponents' defenses to quickly score a point for his

team.

As soon as he did that, he jumped up to wave at the audience. The audience began cheering when their passion

was lit once again. Sonia smiled at the sight of it. "It seems like he has regained some vitality. What did you tell him?"

Taken aback that Sonia would initiate a conversation, a look of surprise crossed Toby's face, but he immediately schooled his expression. "He was like that just now because we weren't here. Now that he knows we have come.

he's feeling better."

Sonia was visibly dumbfounded. "Is that so?"

"Yup." Toby nodded.

With a pout, Sonia mumbled, "That's childish of him."

A smile tugged on Toby's lips. Indeed.

After that, they stopped talking to each other as they focused on the competition. Compared to the other

audiences, their silence made them seem out of place, especially when the both of them had extraordinarily

good looks that stood out among the crowd.

There were a few Internet celebrities that came to stream the competition that pointed their cameras at the two of them from time to time due to their pretty faces. Fans who were watching the livestream erupted.

'Wow, both the man and the woman are good-looking!

'Are they a couple? They look like a good match!

'Am I the only one who thinks that they look familiar? Have I seen them somewhere?'

There were a lot of similar comments, but the discussion didn't last long before the streamer pointed the camera

away, for the competition was about to end.

Meanwhile, Tyler was going all out on the court, leading his teammates on an assault to even the scores. The atmosphere in the auditorium was tense as they were quickly catching up to their opponent. The audiences were clenching their fists while fixing their attention on Tyler, who was aiming for a shot.

Under the watchful gaze of over ten thousand spectators, Tyler threw the ball, which went through the hoop just as expected. The whistle was blown, and the score shown on the board was changed to 70-68. The national team managed to surpass Team Kosovo's score!

"Yeah!"

The audience jumped in elation, and so did the man who was sitting on Sonia's left. When he leaped from his

seat, he bumped into Sonia's shoulder, which pushed her into Toby's arms. He caught her by her shoulder to help support her. "Are you alright?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'm fine. Thank you, President Fuller."

"It's nothing." Toby then released her.

Right after Sonia settled down, that man leaped up again. Although he didn't bump into her this time, he knocked

her crutches away, which flew onto the aisle across from her. Seeing that irked Sonia, and it was giving her a headache. How am I supposed to go pick that up?

Just when she considered getting one of the staff members, Toby stood up abruptly to go pick up the crutches before handing it back to her. "Here you go."

After glancing at him in surprise, she took the crutches from him. "Thank you."

Toby grunted as he swept a glance at her leg that was still in a cast. "Is your leg feeling better?"

"Yeah. It's less painful now." Sonia moved her crutches to the other side so that it wouldn't be knocked away

again.

Having read her intentions, Toby suggested, "Let's swap seats."

Sonia froze for a second before she shook her head. "No, I'm fine sitting here."

"The competition is still going on. Tyler's getting better at it, so enthusiasm among the audience will continue to

rise. Are you sure you won't be knocked over sitting over there?" Toby questioned while glancing at the man

beside her indifferently.

Sonia fell silent, because she wasn't certain about it. "I will impose on your kindness then, President Fuller." Sonia

smiled as she positioned the crutches under her arms while getting ready to change seats.

However, Toby reached out to carry her bridal style and put her down on his seat before she could even stand up. Astonished, Sonia found herself blushing. "You,"

Toby averted his gaze before explaining casually, "You're moving too slow. It's going to block the audience behind you."

Upon hearing that, Sonia didn't retaliate. She even had to thank him reluctantly. Toby smiled when he noticed her expression which indicated that she was suppressing her anger. After replying to her politely, he sat down on where she previously sat. In the meantime, the camera of a streamer had recorded the process of them exchanging seats.

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 89

#### Chapter 89

The streamer said to her fans in her livestream, "Did you see that? The couple looks so sweet together."

"Yeah, I saw them. They looked so loving!

'Chilli, you should also find yourself a boyfriend who's as handsome as that man. You won't need to admire other people from afar then!

'Are you serious? Chilli wouldn't have stayed single until now if she could find herself a boyfriend!

Part amused and part annoyed, the streamer, whose username was Chilli, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)threatened mockingly, "I won't show

you the couple anymore if you continue to tease me."

'Hold it right there! We'll stop!' The fans quickly surrendered, after which Chilli snorted proudly while keeping her camera pointed at Sonia and Toby.

Having learned a lot of makeup techniques from Chilli's livestream sessions, Cynthia was her fan. She never expected to see Sonia and Toby in Chilli's livestream. "No, I have to inform Tina about this!" After setting her iPad

aside, she reached for her phone to give Tina a call.

Meanwhile, Tina was applying a mask on her face as she sat in front of the dressing table. When she saw the caller ID, she picked up the call before inquiring gently, "What is it, Cynthia?"

"Tina, quickly check on the livestream link that I sent you," Cynthia urged.

While tidying the edges of the face mask that stuck out, Tina asked, "What is it?"

"Oh, it's Sonia! She's trying to seduce President Fuller again!"

"What did you just say?" Tina's pupils contracted as she tore the face mask off her face.

Cynthia was puffing in anger. "She's too shameless! Even though she already divorced President Fuller and had

found herself a boyfriend, she continued to pester President Fuller! She even went after him to the stadium!"

By that point, Tina had come to understand what Cynthia was talking about. Sonia and Toby were watching

Tyler's competition in the stadium together. Although it was normal that Toby would be there, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)for Tyler was his brother, Sonia had no reason to be there.

During the past six years, she was constantly being bullied by Tyler. Logically speaking, she wouldn't have gone to support Tyler. *Is it really as Cynthia said, that she's after Toby*? Tina bit her bottom lip as that thought crossed

her mind.

After that, she stood up to walk over to her computer to click on the link that Cynthia sent her. When she saw

Sonia and Toby sitting together in the livestream, her gaze dimmed immediately.

"Tina, are you still there?" Cynthia asked.

Tina's gaze flickered for a moment before she hid the terrifying look in her eyes. "Yeah, I'm still here, Cynthia." Her

voice was strained.

When Cynthia noticed the sorrow in Tina's tone, her anger boiled up. "Tina, it's obvious that Sonia isn't taking you

seriously, so we can't let her off the hook. Let's go get her at the stadium right now!"

"No, Cynthia. We won't be able to enter without a ticket." Tina hung her head low, pretending to be putting on a

tough front despite the fact that she was on the verge of tears. "Besides, this might be a misunderstanding. Miss

Reed might actually just be there to watch the competition."

"How could this be a misunderstanding? You're being too kind by assuming the best in people, Tina." Cynthia

stomped her foot, angry that Tina wouldn't fight for what was rightfully hers. "You didn't see Sonia deliberately

falling into President Fuller's arms!"

"What?" Tina's expression changed. "Did Miss Reed actually do that?"

"Yeah, that's why we can't let her off the hook just like that."

Heartbroken, Tina began sobbing. "But what could I do? I promised Toby I will never hurt Miss Reed."

"Are you planning to just let things slide?" Cynthia sounded reluctant.

Upon hearing that, Tina sobbed even louder. "Miss Reed must be seeking revenge against me because it was the

fact that I regained consciousness that forced her to be divorced with Toby. I owe her that much. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Cynthia, just pretend that you haven't seen that." With that, Tina hung up.

Outraged, Cynthia slammed her fist on the bed. What did Tina mean by saying that she owed Sonia that much?

Sonia was the one who insisted on marrying President Fuller even though he already had Tina. In the end, it's Sonia

who owes Tina!

"Hmph! Although Tina might let things slide, I won't. A shameless woman like you who loves interfering with

people's relationships should be called out in public," Cynthia muttered with a menacing expression on her face

as she opened her Facebook to post a status using her alternate account.

"Six years ago, a woman stepped in between the young lady of the Gray Family and President Fuller. She

practically forced her way into marriage with President Fuller after the young lady had an accident. Six years

later, the young lady woke up, so that woman was chased out of the Fuller Family. However, she never stopped

pestering President Fuller. She has no shame!'

After typing that, Cynthia added a few screenshots that she took of Sonia and Toby in the livestream. One of the

most eye-catching ones depicted Sonia falling into Toby's arms, while both of Toby's arms were on her

shoulders.

• The angle of the screenshot was just right to give off the impression that it was Sonia who actively threw herself

into Toby's arms instead of being pushed over by someone. At the same time, Toby didn't look like he was trying to support Sonia. On the contrary, he looked like he was trying to push her away with a frown on his face. The

image itself seemed definitive enough as proof of what happened.

Delighted with her handiwork, Cynthia smiled in satisfaction before hiring a group of Internet trolls and buying

fake accounts to spread the status that she posted. Soon, her post garnered a lot of attention, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) and had quickly made it to the top of the trending list. A lot of netizens had recognized Sonia and Toby, which prompted them to

make various comments.

'Gosh, I already thought during the livestream that they looked familiar. It turns out that they're none other than the president of Fuller Group and the vice president of Paradigm Co. The vice president was famous on the Internet some time ago!

'I recognized them too. Sonia is also the girlfriend of the president of Lane Corporation's president. To think that she would pester her ex-husband when she already has a boyfriend is disgusting!

'There's more to this than that. Didn't you read the status? That woman already interfered with President Fuller

and Miss Gray's relationship six years ago, and married President Fuller when Miss Gray was involved in a car crash. Even though they're now divorced, she hasn't given up on President Fuller. I sure sympathize with both Miss Gray and President Lane!

The netizens went as far as tagging both Tina and Charles. There were even some who directly asked how Charles felt for being cuckolded. When he caught wind of the incident, he stopped the meeting that he was holding immediately to storm out of the meeting room sullenly.

was

"Start an investigation! I want to know who's spreading these rumors!" Charles ordered angrily while tugging his

tie loose.

"Understood," his assistant answered from behind him.

Then, Charles opened the door to his office. "Other than that, try to lower the popularity of the search."

"President Lane, I'm afraid it won't be that easy since our company isn't that powerful." The assistant sounded

conflicted.

Charles rolled his eyes at him. "Of course I know that. Just try your best."

"Got it!" With a nod, the assistant left.

After that, Charles took out his phone to give Sonia a call. When she felt the vibration of her phone in her bag, she lowered her head to fish for it. She was about to pick up the call when she saw that it was from Charles. At

that moment, she heard panicked exclamations as well as Tyler's yell. "Watch out, Sonia! Get out of the way!"

What is it? Still a little confused, Sonia raised her head to check on the situation, only to see an orange basketball flying her way, which caused her face to pale. Just when it was about to hit her on her head, a figure moved in front of her and shielded her from the ball.

"Oof..." Toby grunted in pain while his handsome face scrunched up.

Sonia, who was hiding in his arms, observed him with a complicated look on her face. "You,"

"Toby, are you alright?" Before she could finish her sentence, Tyler cut her off while running up to them.

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 90

#### **Chapter 90**

Toby pressed a hand on his own shoulder. "I'm fine."

"Really?" Tyler was still slightly concerned.

Toby grunted. "Yeah."

"Okay, great." Tyler heaved a sigh of relief before checking on Sonia. "What about you, Sonia?"

"I'm fine too." Sonia shook her head. Being under Toby's protection, she was unharmed.

Seeing red, Tyler turned around to glare at the players of Team Kosovo after making sure that both Toby and

Sonia are alright. "Those b\*stards! They pulled such dirty tricks just because they can't win against me! I'll teach

them a lesson!"

Tyler clenched his fists while storming back to the court in a bout of savage fury, (*This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com*) ready to pick a fight with Team Kosovo. In the end, his teammates managed to hold him back, so the fight didn't break out. After all, both teams would be banned from the competition if that happened.

"Are you really alright?" Sonia had heard Toby's grunt. Unlike Tyler, she didn't believe that he was alright.

Knowing that he couldn't lie to her, Toby simply told her, "The ball hit my shoulder, but I'm fine."

"Is that so.." Sonia's lashes trembled as she was at a loss for words. After a few seconds, she managed to

suppress the emotions within her to look at him and ask, "Why did you save me when you could have just left me

alone?"

Toby lowered his gaze to hide the look in his eyes before replying calmly, "That player threw the ball because he

felt humiliated for being unable to win against Tyler. Tyler had looked in our direction multiple times, so the

player guessed that we must be who. Tyler cares about. In order to deal a psychological blow to Tyler, he threw

the ball at us."

"So that's what happened." Sonia frowned. To vent their frustrations for losing on the audience, Team Kosovo's

players sure are depraved!

Then, Toby added, "Since the ball was thrown at you because of Tyler, he would feel guilty if it hurt you. As his

older brother, I am responsible for preventing such an outcome."

"I see," Sonia replied coolly as a smile tugged on her lips. Inwardly, she was mocking herself. So he only saved me for Tyler's sake. What a shame. Everything was merely wishful thinking on my part. Immediately, the faint embers of hope that started glowing again in Sonia's heart got distinguished into nothing.

At that moment, the manager of the stadium came along with two staff members to apologize to them. "I'm

sorry, sir, madam. Are you two alright?"

"His shoulder is injured. Please arrange a doctor for him." Sonia pointed at Toby.

The manager nodded. "Sure. Please come with us to the lounge."

"Okay" Sonia answered. No matter the case, Toby was injured because of her, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)so she should accompany him for

treatment.

When Sonia stood up on her crutches, Toby reached out to her. "Let me help you!"

After glancing at his hand, Sonia declined the offer with a blank expression. "No need. I'm fine on my own." With

that, she led the way.

Toby pulled his lips into a thin line when he noticed how gingerly she walked, yet still rejected his assistance. Nonetheless, he quelled the irritation that was bubbling up within him after putting his hand down to follow

behind her.

When they arrived at the lounge, Toby removed his jacket and shirt to reveal his sturdy upper body so that the doctor could treat him. Sonia sat across from him on the sofa while staring at his shoulder. The skin on it was an angry red, which indicated just how hard the ball had hit him.

If he hadn't blocked it for me, I might have lost my teeth. Upon realizing that, Sonia felt a little terrified. Guilt seized

her when she looked at his shoulder again. "President Fuller-"

Right when she was about to say something, Toby's phone rang, which cut her off. He held a gentle gaze in his eyes after taking out the phone and checking the caller ID. "Tina."

"Toby, are you alright?" Tina's worried sobs came through the phone.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "You knew?"

"Yeah, I saw the livestream. Toby, are you hurt?" Tina asked.

Warmth coursed through Toby's heart, and his voice sounded gentle as he spoke. "No. Don't worry."

"Great." Overjoyed, Tina nodded before suggesting, "Toby, can I go to you since Tyler's competition will be ending

soon?"

"Sure." Toby grunted in agreement. After the call ended, he set his phone aside while turning to face Sonia. "What was it that you were saying?"

"Nothing." Sonia shook her head. She was thinking of buying him a meal as repayment for saving her, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)but she gave up on the idea when she heard Tina was coming. Who knows what Tina might do if she sees us together.

Upon noticing that Sonia refused to speak, Toby didn't pry as well, so the lounge descended into silence. Suddenly, having recalled something, Sonia took out her phone hastily. *I missed a call from Charles just now. I wonder what's going on.* 

. After calling back, Charles picked up swiftly. "Darling, this is bad!"

Hearing his agitated voice brought a serious look to Sonia's face. "What's wrong?"

Upon hearing that, Toby turned to glance at Sonia while enduring the pain in his shoulder.

"Someone filmed you and Toby in the stadium during a livestream, and now people are badmouthing you on the

Internet! They accused you of bugging your ex after divorcing him. They even framed you as the third wheel in

Toby and Tina's relationship six years ago, and then forced Toby to marry you by claiming that you had helped

him after Tina was involved in a car crash. The netizens are all verbally assaulting you now!" Charles quickly

informed Sonia of everything that had transpired.

Sonia's pupils contracted. "How did it come to this?"

"What is it?" Toby tensed up when he noticed that Sonia's face was drained of color; he didn't even realize the

way his voice was filled with concern when he spoke.

Ignoring him, Sonia inquired Charles, "Who's behind this?"

"No idea. I'm still investigating this. However, I suspect it has to do with Tina" Charles explained.

After all, not a lot of people knew about what happened six years ago, and only someone who held a grudge

against Sonia would defame her by distorting the truth. Considering all of the above, the only one who had beef

with Sonia and knew of the incident was the Grays, so the culprit would either be Tina or the Grays.

Meanwhile, Sonia also found the key to the problem, and she tightened her grip on her phone. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) "I get it."

"Darling, should we-"

Sonia took a deep breath. "Wait till I get back."

"Okay." Charles nodded, but quickly thought of something else as he reminded, "By the way, the incident is already blown out of proportion. Since the press must be waiting for you outside the stadium, make sure that you don't use the front exit when you leave."

"Alright." Sonia took a mental note of it. After hanging up, she logged into her Facebook. Her body trembled with anger when she read through the insulting comments.

"What happened?" Toby asked. His heart wrenched when he saw her biting her lip so furiously.

Finally, Sonia gave him some attention by smirking at him. "What else could it be? Your fiancée saw us sitting

together while watching the livestream. In a burst of jealousy, she slandered me online."

"That's impossible!" Toby pulled his lips into a thin line after outright denying her claims.

"Impossible?" Sonia clenched her fists a	and then	showed	him the	escreen	of her	phone.	"Say
that after you read							

these."

Toby read the status post on Facebook, as well as the terrifying comments below it with a deep frown on his

face. "We can't be sure that Tina is behind this." She promised me she would never do anything to target Sonia. /

trust her.

"Other than her, who else would know about what happened six years ago?" Sonia got her phone back. "All know is that she's the one who holds a grudge against me, so she's the main suspect!"