

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was the Fuller brothers and Zane.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Upon seeing that, Tyler and Zane followed as well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sonia and the others rolled their eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Immediately, the light in Tyler's eyes diminished.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Immediately, Toby's face darkened.

Am I a fool?

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

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

"Toby, it looks like you're really a fool." Tyler said before laughing while Toby looked at him coldly.

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

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

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

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

After hearing everything, Zane caressed his chin. "I feel like President Lane and the others are not wrong, though. Tina's the one who forced herself onto them

even when they made it clear that they didn't like her, and she ended up crying when they merely told her the truth. Not trying to be rude, but you're too fragile, Tina."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She wanted to know why he was stopping her.

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

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

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

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

“Just a little bit,” Rebecca replied.

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

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

Just as he was about to forcefully keep her from horseback riding, Charles interjected, suggesting, “Darling, perhaps you should go back and get some rest.”

You can always ride a horse the next time. We wouldn't want you to get another dizzy spell, would we?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

your right leg over the cantle."

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

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

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

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

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

Unfortunately, she did not mount the horse successfully. There was a slight mishap when she tried to flip her right leg over the cantle—her hamstring was tight, and her right leg hung awkwardly on the saddle. Worst of all, she could not retract her leg, either. Before she knew it, she lost her center of gravity and began to topple backward.

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

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

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

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

Toby lowered his head and registered the embarrassed look on her face. Amusement glittered in his eyes as he bent over to put her down on the ground,

but he did not draw back his hand from where it rested in the curve of her waist. "Get a steady footing and I'll propel you up onto the horse."

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

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

She did as she was told.

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

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

She was flustered and embarrassed at his blatant gestures.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For a moment, Toby fell into a daze.

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

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

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

He hummed in response and nodded once.

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

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

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

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

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

He took it over and quipped, "Thanks."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sonia, on the other hand, was scared witless as she tried to keep herself steady on the saddle. Her body tipped back and forth uncontrollably. She might have a

tight grip on the reins now, but if this were to go on, the horse would shake her off at any given moment.

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

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

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

Right now, only Zane and Tina remained.

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

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

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

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

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

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

That being said, it looks like he’s getting better.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

behind the horse's mood swing.

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

Sonia merely nodded her head in agreement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

now."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Charles clapped in a flamboyant display of mockery as he sneered, "It looks like you are perceptive after all. You're right-I am suspicious of you because out of everyone here, you're the only one who would most likely go out of her way to hurt Sonia, and you have a track record to prove it."

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

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

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

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

Rebecca and Zane nodded in silent affirmation to this fact.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

horse was in heat."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

me?"

Upon hearing this retort, Toby grew sullen.

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

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

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

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

"Shut up," Toby barked coldly, frowning.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Toby was grim, but he said nothing.

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

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

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