

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Toby sighed tiredly. "Did you hear everything?"

She nodded and hummed sadly in response.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tina watched his retreating figure and bit down hard on her lower lip as the storm clouds gathered ominously in her dark eyes.

So, it was Zane at first, and now Tyler is trying to tear Toby away from me, too? This is what Charles and Sonia are up to. They want to turn everyone around Toby and me over to their side and gang up against us.

At the thought of this, she shuddered in anger and felt a strong surge of hatred for all these people.

While she was simmering in spite, Toby thought she might be crying and pulled her into an embrace from behind as he placated, "I'm sorry, Tina. Tyler is still a kid, and he doesn't think before he speaks. I hope you won't hold it against him."

Tina regained her composure and schooled her features into an expression of empathy, then shook her head. "I don't blame him at all. He wasn't wrong anyway. I'm just a little scared."

"What are you scared of?" Toby turned her in his arms and gazed down at her.

She rested her head on his chest and listened to the steady rhythm of his heartbeat, then answered in a trembling voice, "I'm scared that Tyler may try to convince you to break up with me. I'm terrified that you really will leave me."

He sighed when he heard this and cupped her face in his hands, then dipped his head to look at her solemnly as he promised, "I won't ever leave you. Don't you believe me?"

After all, he had relentlessly pursued her several times before she agreed to go out with him and become his girlfriend; there was no way he would leave her.

She blinked and asked, "Really?"

"Really." He nodded in assurance.

"B-But Tyler is your brother. Surely he would talk to your mother and force you to break up with me. Would you still be so adamant when your family pressures you?"

Tina gazed up at him hopefully.

He smoothed down her hair and murmured, "Yes. I'm the head of the Fuller Family, anyway, so it's not like they have a say in whatever I decide. There's nothing for you to worry about."

She hummed in satisfaction and broke into a smile, then nuzzled into his chest once more. "That makes me feel safe."

He hugged her gently and smoothed her hair. His gestures were gentle and compassionate, but there was an icy gleam in his eyes, which were dark pools devoid of warmth.

He wasn't sure what was happening to him. He was embracing a woman he loved dearly but found that he was growing distant from her; there was a newfound sense of calm in him that made him more level-headed whenever he assessed her.

That night, there was a torrential downpour that was accompanied by rough winds and rumbling thunder, turning the scene outside the villa to one that was almost apocalyptic.

Tina was so frightened that all the color drained from her face, and she screamed when the thunder boomed overhead.

As of now, she was curled into a ball on the couch. "Miss Harper, could you please draw the curtains? The storm is terrifying," she pleaded with Rebecca, who was standing by the French windows while admiring the storm raging outside.

Rebecca turned slightly to cast her a baleful look, and contempt rose within her.

However, she did not want to stir up unnecessary trouble and decidedly drew the curtains as told.

"Thank you, Miss Harper." Tina breathed a sigh of relief and flashed the other girl a grateful, albeit watery smile.

Rebecca was impassive as she snapped, "There's no need to thank me. Do you honestly think I'd give a damn about you if President Fuller weren't backing you up?"

Having thrown these words over her shoulders, she stormed into the kitchen.

Tina lowered her gaze to hide the spite in her eyes, though she put on a resentful front.

Toby pulled out a woman's coat from the closet upstairs, and at the sight of Tina looking like a wounded kitten, he frowned. "What's wrong, Tina?"

"I'm fine." Tina lifted her head and gave him a small smile. "It's nothing to do with Miss Harper."

He pursed his lips. "Did Rebecca bully you?"

"Not at all." Tina flapped her hand dismissively. "I'm scared of thunder, and I asked her to draw the curtains earlier, but I seemed to have interrupted her storm-gazing plans, so she's a little unhappy with me at the moment. That being said, she didn't bully me at all. I'm the one who feels bad about this."

"You shouldn't have to," Toby argued while draping the coat over her slender frame. "The villa is for communal use; it was not your fault that you were afraid of thunder and asked that she draw the curtains. Anyway, are you still cold?"

"Not anymore," she answered with a gentle shake of her head.

He hummed in response. "That's good to know."

Just then, the sound of thudding footsteps sounded from upstairs.

As it turned out, Zane, Charles, and Sonia were making their way down the staircase.

Raking his fingers through his hair insouciantly, Zane asked aloud, "Hey, it's getting late! What's the chef doing? Where's our dinner?"

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"Stop howling. The chef is not here." Rebecca came out of the kitchen. Zane looked at her and asked, "Where did the chef go?"

"In the afternoon, the chef went out to make purchases but never came back. Just now, I called them, and they said that on the way back, there was a landslide, so they were blocked by it and couldn't come back." Rebecca shrugged.

Blinking, Tyler questioned, "Then what about our dinner tonight?"

“What else can we do? We have to make it ourselves. I went to the kitchen just now and found that there are plenty of ingredients there already.” Rebecca pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

Hearing that, Tyler wailed. “You mean to say that we have to cook by ourselves?”

“Or what?” Rebecca rolled her eyes.

The corners of Zane’s mouth twitched as he said, “Does anyone here know how to cook?”

Once these words came out, everyone fell silent. After a while, except for Sonia, they shook their heads one after another, saying that they didn’t. After all, it was a fact that all the people present were from wealthy families and had been served with a silver spoon in their mouths since childhood, so they certainly didn’t know how to cook.

“It’s over then. It looks like we won’t have anything to eat tonight.” Zane touched his stomach and spoke with a bitter smile.

Rebecca gave him a sidelong glance, saying, “It’s all because of you. You were the one bringing me here and causing me to have no food.”

At that, Zane bristled. “Who knew the chef was so unlucky to have encountered a landslide?”

“Yeah” Rebecca sighed.

Then, Tina pulled Toby’s sleeve. “Toby, what should we do? I’m so hungry!”

Toby’s thin lips moved as he replied, “There should be snacks in the kitchen. Let’s go

look for them and make do with them.”

“That’s all we can do.” Tina nodded. Thus, the two of them went to the kitchen.

Tyler did not want to be with Tina, so he did not go with them.

Soon, the two came out again, but their hands were empty, and there was nothing. Seeing that, Charles scoffed at them. “Didn’t you go look for snacks? Where are the snacks?”

Toby’s face was cold as he ignored him. As for Tina, she softly replied, “There are no snacks in the kitchen.”

“Are you serious? We don’t even have snacks? Looks like we’re destined to go hungry tonight,” Zane said unhappily.

Next, Charles looked at Sonia beside him. "Darling, are you hungry?"

When Toby heard this, he also looked at Sonia with imperceptible concern in his eyes. Noticing that, Tina clenched her fists slightly.

"A little; how about you?" Sonia nodded.

Charles touched his stomach and replied, "I'm hungry too."

"Then I'll go make some food," Sonia said.

Other than Tyler and Toby, everyone else was shocked.

"Darling, you know how to cook?" Charles looked at Sonia in shock.

Before Sonia could answer, Tyler was the first to answer with his eyes lighting up, "Sonia knows how to cook, and her cooking is delicious."

"Don't tell me you have even tasted her cooking?" Charles turned his gaze to him with dissatisfaction.

Tyler proudly raised his chin and answered, "Of course. For six whole years even! Look at you being so surprised that she can cook. It seems that you have not tasted what she's capable of."

These words stabbed deep into Charles' heart.

Charles ignored him with a sullen face, then took Sonia's hand and said with a heartbroken expression, "No wonder your hands were so rough before. So you had to cook for the Fuller Family in addition to doing housework? Darling, why are you naïve?"

"Well, it's all in the past." Sonia laughed a little and pulled her hand back.

Charles coldly snorted. "You think it's over? I think not. In fact, you grew up being pampered by your family, so how did you end up doing all the cooking and laundry once you married into the Fuller Family?"

After saying so, he turned around and glared at Toby. "Your family made her do it, right? As one of the wealthiest families in the city, don't you have maids? How could you let your wife do what the maids do and serve your family? I can't even bear to let her do anything, yet your family actually feels no guilt at all in having her do all this.

It's really disgusting."

He had cherished her in his heart for more than ten years, and yet she was treated like a servant in the Fuller Family. Thinking of that, he got angrier.

"Do you know what times we're living in now? How can there actually be families that still treat their womenfolk as subordinates? Mr. Fuller, is your family still living in ancient times?" Rebecca scanned Toby with contempt.

She then looked at Tina. "Miss Gray, you heard it. The Fuller Family is a family that will not treat their daughters-in-law well. If you decide to be a part of the family, I'm afraid you'll have difficult times ahead of you."

However, Tina bit her lip and forced a smile. "No, Mrs. Fuller is very nice to me. I believe they will not treat me like this."

"Don't count your chickens before they're hatched. Who knows what will happen in the future?" Zane spoke up.

As Toby listened to them mocking the Fuller Family, his face fell, but he did not refute because what Charles said was indeed true. His family did treat Sonia as a servant for the six years she was there, all because his mother did not like her. He also knew that it was wrong for his mother to do so, but he chose not to intervene because he did not love her. Thus, he let his mother do this to Sonia. In the end,

although he did not directly bully Sonia, his inaction was in itself a form of bullying.

As for Tyler, he also did not say anything, but his face reddened with embarrassment. He had only wanted to show off that he had eaten Sonia's cooking before, but he hadn't expected that it would lead to the revelation of Sonia being bullied by the Fuller Family.

"I'm sorry, Sonia." Tyler bowed toward Sonia and apologized. Although he had apologized before, it didn't stop him from apologizing again.

Sonia gave him a look and didn't take his apology to heart. Rubbing her brow, she said, "Alright, now get up and move out of the way. I'm off to the kitchen to cook."

"Sonia, can I order specific dishes?" Tyler came up to her, his eyes shining as he looked at her.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched. *Is he so thick-skinned? When have I said I'm going to cook for him?*

"No," she rejected him.

Clapping his hands, Charles laughed and said, "Do you hear that? My darling said no!"

Tyler glared at him, then looked at Sonia with sadness written all over his face. "But why?"

“Because we have nothing to do with each other. Why should I cook for someone who has nothing to do with me? Besides, your brother and your sister-in-law are here. If you want to eat, look for them.” Sonia pointed at Toby and Tina and walked toward the kitchen.

Charles smiled smugly at Tyler, then followed her.

As for Rebecca, she suddenly thought of something and raised her hand before saying loudly, “President Reed, I’ll help you out. Will you make an extra portion for me?”

“Me too, Sonia. Last time you hurt your foot, and I was the one who took you to the hospital.” Zane also spoke up.

Sonia smiled at them. “Okay, then all of you come over and help.”

“Got it.” Zane and Rebecca laughingly followed.

In the living room, Toby and the others could still hear the sound of laughter coming from the kitchen from time to time. They had no idea what the people inside said, but Sonia laughed very loudly. Pursing his lips, Toby sat on the sofa, and when he thought of her smiling at Charles and the others, he felt frustrated.

Am I really that annoying to her?

Tina did not say anything and only slightly lowered her head with her hands folded together.

Soon, the rich aroma of food wafted out of the kitchen. When Tyler smelled it, he felt even hungrier, and his stomach rumbled. The knot in Toby’s throat couldn’t help but move, and his eyes were slightly dark. He knew that Sonia could cook because she had cooked for him before, but he never ate anything she made. Yet, it turned out that she was so good at cooking; just the aroma alone made people salivate, so one could imagine how delicious it was when they ate it.

“Toby, why don’t we go cook too?” Suddenly, Tina pulled Toby’s sleeve and proposed.

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Tina was so hungry that she couldn’t stand it anymore. When she smelled the aroma of the food, she felt even hungrier. Then, Toby looked at Tina’s hungry appearance and finally agreed. “Let’s go.”

"Mm." Tina smiled and nodded. Just after walking a few steps, she suddenly stopped again and looked back at Tyler on the sofa. "Tyler, do you want to come along?"

"I'm not coming with you," Tyler answered with a cold attitude, making Tina lower her head in the gloom.

Toby pursed his lips. "If you don't come over to help, then you won't get to eat tonight."

After saying that, he pulled Tina and continued to walk toward the kitchen.

Clutching his hair in exasperation, Tyler really wanted to just ignore them, but his stomach was growling. In the end, he went to the kitchen as well.

The kitchen was very large, so all of them could move around in it without any issue. When Toby came in, the three of them saw Sonia flinging the pan, and the food in it rose up in the air, flipped over, and fell back in neatly.

Charles, Zane, and Rebecca stood by the side, all of them looking stunned. "Amazing!" Rebecca marveled.

Zane followed with a nod. "What a great chef!"

"Darling..." Charles's face contorted as he both felt happy and heartbroken. He was happy that he could eat Sonia's cooking later, but he was heartbroken that the woman he cherished so much had been bullied by the Fuller Family so much that she even knew such a difficult technique. After all, she had never done this in the past before.

Thinking of this, he turned and glared at the three who had just entered.

The three of them were also watching Sonia flipping the food, and it was not until they felt Charles' glare that they snapped back to their senses. In fact, they were actually fascinated by Sonia's skills.

"Let's go over there." Toby coughed lightly, withdrew his gaze, and pointed to the other side of the stove. So, Tina took his arm and went over with him. After that, Tyler looked at Sonia, and then at his brother, and then followed him with his head hanging low. The three of them came to the stove and looked at the pots and pans in front of them with difficulty because none of them had ever cooked before. Thus, they couldn't even recognize anything, so now they didn't know where to start.

"Toby, how do we start?" Tina picked up the spatula and looked at it, then asked the man beside her with difficulty.

The man was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Let's wash the vegetables first, and we'll see what you want to eat?"

"But where are the vegetables?" Tina was at a loss.

Tyler snorted. "Even if I can't cook, I know the vegetables are in the refrigerator."

After saying that, he turned around and walked toward the refrigerator. Tina bit her lower lip, her eyes reddening. "Toby, am I useless? I don't even know where the vegetables are."

"No, it's normal not to know this if you don't know how to cook." Toby stroked her hair.

However, Charles couldn't help but roll his eyes at this. "How is that normal? This is common sense, okay? Your fiancée doesn't even have common sense. President Fuller, you even lied to her and convinced her that this is normal. How brainless can she be not to understand that it's just a lie to comfort her!"

Hearing this, Rebecca and Zane couldn't hold back their laughter, while Sonia also hooked up the corners of her mouth. Toby's face was ugly as he looked at Charles, his eyes icy cold. As for Tina, she looked like she was about to cry. "Charles, you are too much!"

How dare he call me brainless?

"How is that too much? I'm just telling the truth. You can't accept the truth?" Charles stretched his hands, smiling recklessly at Tina's chest that rose and fell violently,

Charles was about to continue mocking her, but Sonia pulled him back. "That's enough, Charles. It'll be a hassle if she gets too angry and ends up doing something

bad."

"All right. Since you said so, darling, I'll shut up," Charles said with a smile.

Tina squeezed her hands and looked at Toby. "Toby, do you also think I'm stupid and don't even have common sense."

"No."

"Really?" Tina was obviously a little unconvinced.

Toby felt a little tired, but he still nodded with patience. "Really."

Tina could see that he was being serious, so her mood improved.

At this time, Tyler had already returned with a bunch of food ingredients he wanted to eat. "Toby, let's cook these." He looked at Toby excitedly.

Toby, however, frowned at the food ingredients he was carrying. "Do you know how to cook them? Why did you take so much?"

Tyler's face froze because he obviously had not thought about this, and scratching his head, he asked, "Then what should I do?"

Toby was silent, while Tina didn't know what to say as well. Next to them, Sonia was directing the three others to get plates and seasonings, and they were all busy with a lot of enthusiasm. The three people over on Toby's side, however, looked at the cold empty pots and stove for a long time without any action. With that, the two sides formed a stark contrast.

After a while, Toby sighed lightly, then took out his phone and searched for cooking instructions. Finally, they started cooking. However, the food that was made in the end looked unappetizing.

"Toby, is this blackened thing an eggplant?" Tyler asked very politely, pointing to a dish in front of him that could no longer be discerned. Hearing that, Toby pursed his thin lips into a straight line, and he nodded stiffly.

The corners of Tyler's mouth twitched as Tyler pointed to another plate. "Are these potatoes?"

Toby narrowed his eyes and swept a cold glance at him, which made Tyler shrink back and not dare to ask further questions,

When Tina saw that the atmosphere was a little stiff, she smiled a little and took the initiative to ease the situation. "Well Tyler, although these dishes look a little unattractive, the taste should still be good. After all, Toby personally made them. Try

She handed a fork to Tyler, who pretended not to see and picked up another fork instead. Then, he simply reached for the eggplant. When Tina saw this, her hand froze in the air. However, 'Toby squeezed her hand and said, "It's okay. Eat it yourself."

"Mm." Tina forced a smile, but in her heart, she secretly held a grudge against Tyler, who had disgraced herself.

After I marry Toby, I will definitely drive Tyler out of the Fuller Residence.

"Blergh!" When Tina and Toby were preparing to eat, Tyler suddenly vomited all the food he had eaten with a contorted face.

"What's this? It's terrible! The taste is salty one moment and sweet next. Toby, you're really a genius at cooking." Tyler hurriedly drank water while extending his thumb toward Toby

Toby's eyebrows furrowed together. "Is it very bad?"

"It's disgusting, okay?!" Tyler yelled loudly.

Toby lowered his eyes to look at the dish he had made. After hesitating for a moment, he grabbed a piece and put it into his mouth, and then his brows wrinkled even more, but he still swallowed the food.

"Toby, how is it? Is it disgusting?" Tyler came close to him and asked with a smile. Toby didn't say anything; his face was expressionless as he sipped his water as a tacit acknowledgment

After the little episode, Tina silently withdrew her fork that was originally stretched out toward the food,

Forget it! I'm not gonna eat that.

Tina's action was noticed by Sonia, who was enjoying the food at the next table. Sonia decided to ignore it and continued enjoying her sumptuous meal.

As for Zane and Rebecca, they also did not want to cause trouble. After all, good food was in front of them, so they did not have the mood to care about anything else. Honestly speaking, Sonia's cooking was just too delicious, especially the fish, which simply melted in their mouths like butter.

Suddenly, Charles blinked as an idea crossed his mind. Putting down his cutlery, he turned his head to look at the next table. "Miss Gray, this is the dinner that President Fuller personally made, so why don't you eat it?"

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Tina didn't expect that Charles would ask about her, so she politely smiled and said,

"1."

"Is the food not up your alley?" Charles interrupted her speech.

Tina shook her head in denial. "That's not it."

"Then, why aren't you eating them?" Charles led the conversation back to where it started. In the meantime, Sonia and the others knew he was trying to mess around and drive a wedge between Tina and Toby. Therefore, they all put down their silverware and waited to enjoy the show.

"That's right, Miss Gray. Since you're okay with Toby's cooking, you should probably start eating.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Zane propped his face with his hand, echoing Charles' words in a deadpan manner.

Jumping on the bandwagon, Rebecca nodded. "President Fuller prepared these dishes himself, and it wouldn't look nice if you don't try any of them, Miss Gray. Furthermore, you love him, don't you? So shouldn't you show him your support?"

Tyler puckered his lips and was about to say something, only to be stopped by Toby with a cold glare. Meanwhile, Sonia was seen enjoying her soup calmly without saying a single word, her eyes filled with mischief as if she had nothing to do with Tina's humiliation.

Fixing her angry eyes on each of them, Tina could feel her rage burning inside her.

These people are obviously trying to make a fool out of me by forcing me to eat these terrible dishes. They want to embarrass me. They even used Toby to pressure me just so that they can be sure to reach their goal; if I refuse to eat those dishes, my love for Toby will be doubted and called into question. By then, Toby will lose his faith in me, even though he may not talk about it. How wicked these people are!

"Fine, I'm going to start eating now!" Tina took a deep breath and forced a smile.

Charles and the others were stunned for a while before they all gloated with a gleeful laugh. Then, Rebecca gave Tina a thumbs up and said, "That's a good one, Miss Gray. Your love for President Fuller is true and indisputable."

Tina smiled in silence while angrily refuting them on the inside. *True and indisputable? What does this have to do with my love for him? I wouldn't be forced to eat these terrible dishes if it weren't for the few of you.* At the thought of that, she bit her lip and reluctantly picked up her fork and knife.

Toby held her hand to stop her from eating. "Don't do it. You don't actually have to give two hoots about what they said."

"It's okay. They're right. This is the first time cooking, and I should try it." Tina replied and gently put the man's hand away.

Despite his disagreement with Tina's decision to eat those dishes, Toby didn't do anything else to stop her from pressing on. Deep down, a part of him knew how she would react after she put those dishes into her mouth.

While everyone fixed their eyes on Tina without blinking, she picked up the fork and knife before placing some potatoes and beans on her plate. When she held the food in front of her mouth, she hesitated for a few moments, to which Charles urged her to eat it in frustration. "Come on! What're you waiting for?"

Despite her strong grudge toward them, Tina knew she had no choice but to swallow the food. Thus, she closed her eyes and braced herself as she put the potatoes into her mouth.

In that instant, a weird taste swept through her taste buds just when her face changed. In the end, (This novel will be daily updated at)she gave in to the terrible taste and covered her mouth before running into the restroom. Even when she was inside the restroom, she could hear the others laughing out loud at her outside.

"Toby, it looks like Miss Gray doesn't really like your cooking so much that she can't take it and has to throw up." Zane drank his fruit juice and pulled Toby's leg.

"Well, who knows Miss Gray doesn't love President Fuller that much, either? Otherwise, how does she explain why she'd puke? If I was in her place, I would finish my darling's dishes instead of spitting them out, no matter how terrible they tasted," Charles chuckled and said.

Nevertheless, Toby's face darkened as he pursed his lips in silence. Deep down, he understood why Tina would react that way because his dishes tasted terrible. However, it didn't sit well with him when he saw her heading to the restroom to puke. After all, like Charles said, Tina might not have been considerate enough to

think about protecting Toby's pride.

"Alright. Let's dig in and talk later." Sonia broke her silence when she noticed the unhappy look on Toby's face. While she didn't do that to save Toby from embarrassment, she was trying to prevent Charles and the others from running their mouths off before they took it too far.

At the same time, Charles and the other two seemingly sensed Toby's anger as they shrugged their shoulders and continued to enjoy their meal. Soon, Tina returned from the restroom and pulled out her seat before she sat down and carefully peered at Toby beside her. Knowing that her reaction might have embarrassed Toby, she guiltily apologized to him and said, "I'm sorry, Toby. I didn't want to puke on purpose. I just..."

"It's alright. I know the dishes taste really bad, so it's normal that you threw up," Toby cut her short and said.

Sensing the coldness in his voice, Tina knew he was not happy with her reaction. Thus, her heart sank as she felt mad at the thought of that. *This is all Sonia's fault. If they hadn't forced me to eat those dishes, I wouldn't have thrown up, and neither would Toby have been unhappy with me.*

In that instant, the atmosphere around Toby, Tina, and Tyler was shrouded in awkward silence. At the same time, neither of them said anything or picked up their silverware once again amidst the oppressive vibe. Meanwhile, Sonia and the others were happily enjoying their food at the next table as the aroma of the dishes wafted toward Toby, Tyler, and Tina, making them feel even more uneasy.

"Ah! I can't take this anymore. I'm starving!" Tyler impatiently patted the table. (This novel will be daily updated at)"Toby, can you arrange for someone to deliver us some decent food in a helicopter?"

Tina's eyes lit up and fell upon Toby when she heard those words. However, the man placed his hand on his forehead and shook his head. "No way. There is a thunderstorm outside, and it's dangerous for a helicopter to fly here."

"So, are we going to starve ourselves like that?" Tyler's eyes widened.

"If you don't want to starve yourself, you'd better start eating." Toby looked up and met his gaze.

"I'd rather starve myself than eat these," Tyler pouted and said.

Radiating a cold and intimidating aura, Toby didn't force his brother. "Fine then. Get out of my face!"

"I will." Tyler stood up and left his seat, but instead of heading upstairs, he made his way to Sonia and the rest, who were sitting at the table beside Toby.

Charles noticed that and raised his eyebrows. "That dude is coming over here, darling."

While Sonia tilted her head, Tyler revealed an innocent smile and greeted her. "Sonia."

Tsk! His smile makes him look dumb. Sonia brushed it off in an unconcerned manner and pretended as if she didn't hear him as she took his eyes off him. On the other hand, Tyler's face darkened for a split second when he noticed Sonia's indifferent attitude. Nonetheless, he continued to stand beside the table while sucking his own finger. At the same time, his eyes were glued to the delicious dishes on the table with his hungry desire written all over his face. As he continued to stare at the few of them, Sonia and the others felt too uncomfortable to carry on with their meal.

Charles put down his glass of fruit juice. "What're you doing, dude?"

Tyler didn't bother to respond to him but instead gazed at Sonia with a sympathetic look. "Your dishes smell delicious, Sonia."

Sonia curled her lips and asked, "What's wrong? Do you want to try them?"

Thinking Sonia understood what he meant, Tyler nodded while his eyes lit up with excitement. "Can I?"

"Come back here, Tyler." Before Sonia could answer, Tina called out to Tyler. "You don't have to beg someone for food."

"That's none of your goddamn business!" Tyler replied in frustration.

Tina bit her lip and tearfully answered, "I was just concerned about you."

"I don't need your concern. You can save that for my brother," Tyler pursed his lips and said.

"Toby..." Tina fell into Toby's arms, hoping to find some comfort as she thought he

would console her like he usually would and even make Tyler apologize to her. (This novel will be daily updated at) However, Toby only hugged her without saying a single word while squinting in a preoccupied manner.

While Tina was bitterly upset, Charles appeared to be gleeful about that and complimented Tyler. "Good job, kid!"

Nevertheless, Tyler ignored him once more as he looked at Sonia with his eyes lighting up. Then, he asked once again, "Can I, Sonia?"