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"Of course not. It's not like you don't have anything to eat. Your brother prepared a table full of dishes for you right there, so get back to where you came from and finish your meal." Charles pointed at Toby and turned Tyler away.

Tyler glared at him and said, "I'm not talking to you, so who are you to answer me?"

"I am Sonia's boyfriend, which is all the reason I need to answer your question." Charles wrapped his arm around Sonia's shoulders, to which the latter didn't show any sign of resistance. When Sonia didn't back away, Charles appeared to be even more complacent. "So, how is it going to be? Do you have a problem with that now?"

Tyler was piqued as he immediately turned his attention to Sonia and sympathetically begged her to let him eat. "Sonia, I'm really hungry now, so can I have some of your cooking? Pretty please." He placed his palms together and put on a pitiful look on his face.

At that moment, Tyler's reaction reminded Sonia of a poodle she reared many years ago. Back in the day, the puppy would behave sympathetically by raising both of its front paws to beg for something to eat, just like what Tyler was doing. Therefore, Sonia's pity eventually got the better of her as she pointed at the empty seat and said, "Alright, help yourself."

"Yeah, you're the best, Sonia!" Tyler happily scampered to the kitchen to grab himself a fork and spoon.

"Are you really going to let him eat, darling?" Charles looked at Sonia in disbelief, while Zane and Rebecca seemed to be as surprised as Toby did. After all, they all knew that she once said she would make the Fuller Family pay for what they did to her. Therefore, they didn't understand why she'd let Tyler have her cooking.

"Yes, of course," Sonia answered.

"Why?" Charles knitted his eyebrows and asked. In the meantime, Toby pricked up his ears to listen closely because he was also curious to know how Sonia would answer Charles' question as well.

"It's nothing too complicated. The way he looked just reminded me of Bucky." Sonia smiled while the memories of the past filled her with nostalgia.

At the same time, Charles tried to recall how Bucky looked from a long time ago as he nodded in agreement. "Yeah, you're right indeed."

"Did you guys just talk about Bucky?" Toby suddenly stood up, asking with a desperate voice while fixing his gaze on Sonia with a tense look on his face.

Wondering whether Toby was referring to the same 'Bucky' they were talking about, Sonia and Charles exchanged gazes with each other in confusion because they didn't understand why Toby was so agitated. Before both of them could tell him that Bucky was actually just a poodle, Tina suddenly bent over and buried her head under the table while coughing.

An anxious expression appeared on Toby's face as he patted her back and asked in a concerned manner, "How do you feel, Tina?"

"Toby, I'm feeling a little dizzy now. I guess I must have caught a cold, so would you please walk me to my room?" Tina gazed at the man with a pale face.

"Sure." Toby nodded.

Tina thanked him with a weak voice as she heaved a sigh of relief on the inside. In fact, she had long known that Bucky was a poodle from Toby's letters that she read earlier. Therefore, she was taken aback by his reaction when he heard Sonia suddenly mention Bucky. Because of that, she was grateful that she was able to interrupt their conversation and prevent them from going further about Bucky. Otherwise, Toby would know that the 'Bucky' he was asking was, in fact, the same poodle Sonia was referring to. If that happened, he would know that Sonia was the one who had been corresponding with him, as well as the one he truly loved.

"Where is my brother?" Tyler curiously asked when he returned from the kitchen with his silverware and saw Toby and Tina gone.

Charles responded by pointing upstairs. "They're back to their room, so you should go back to yours too. Forget about the meal."

"Why should I listen to you?!" Tyler rolled his eyes upward at Charles and proceeded to sit down, whereupon he started enjoying his meal.

As soon as he put the food into his mouth, he felt so touched that tears almost rolled down his face. "Now, this is what I call 'food'," Tyler exclaimed happily.

Nevertheless, his happiness didn't last long when Sonia decided to rain on his parade after putting down her fork and knife. "Remember to wash the dish and clean the table when you're done."

"Why?" Tyler's eyes widened in surprise.

"Why?" Sonia ambiguously gazed at him and answered his question, saying, "Because each of us contributed to making this meal. I cooked the dishes while Rebecca rinsed the vegetables; Charles took care of the seasoning while Zane

scraped away the fish scale for cooking. Therefore, you're going to have to pull your weight around in exchange for this meal."

"..." Tyler looked down and said, "Alright, I get it."

Sonia looked at the few strands of hair on Tyler's head and rubbed it with her hand. "Good boy."

Tyler's face blushed. "Are you treating me as a kid?"

"Whatever you say." Sonia stood up from her seat and headed upstairs to her room.

At the same time, Charles and the rest began to leave the table when they were done with their meals. By the time they were gone, Tyler was left alone at the table as he poured all the dishes

onto his plate and indulged himself in the delicious meal.

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In the middle of the night, Sonia suddenly felt thirsty, so she got off her bed and headed to the kettle on the table to pour herself a glass of water, only to realize it was empty. Helpless, she reluctantly decided to step out of the room and head downstairs to quench her thirst. At that moment, there was no longer thunder, although it continued to rain. As the howling wind blew, it sent chills down Sonia's spine and made her hair stand on end so much that she kept rubbing her arms with her palms.

In that instant, the lights above Sonia's head suddenly went out just when the entire mansion was engulfed by darkness. Wondering what was wrong, Sonia subconsciously held onto the railing beside her as she didn't dare to move a muscle. After all, she couldn't see anything in the dark, which would probably expose her to risks of getting hurt as she might fall down from the stairs or bump herself into something. "Charles. Charles?" Sonia called out with a trembling voice, hoping Charles could hear her and come to her aid.

At that moment, she regretted not bringing her phone along with her when she left her room, otherwise she wouldn't have been stranded in the dark with her phone's flashlight. Soon, the door was open, whereupon footsteps were heard and accompanied by a ray of light that seemed to be coming from a cell phone.

At the sight of the light, Sonia felt much more relieved, her body feeling less tense. She then looked at the person who was approaching her and asked, "Is that you, Charles?" While the person was shining on the floor with the flashlight, the poor lighting made it even harder for her to make out their appearance. Thus, she wasn't sure whether it was Charles who came for her.

When Toby heard how Sonia mistook him for Charles, his face darkened. *How on earth do I look like Charles?*

"It's me." Toby puckered his lips and said.

"President Fuller? Why are you here?" Sonia sounded surprised.

"What's wrong? Are you disappointed?" Toby pursed his lips unhappily.

Sonia shook her head and replied, "Not really. Just a little surprised."

Amidst the terrifying darkness, Sonia was grateful that someone came to her aid, no matter who it was. Nonetheless, she was surprised that her voice woke Toby instead of Charles up.

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"I heard your voice, so I came out to check on you." Toby answered. In fact, he wasn't in a deep sleep because of his hunger, so he woke up to her voice with expected ease. Even though she had called out to Charles to help, he would also come out to investigate what was wrong anyway.

"I see." Sonia nodded to show acknowledgement.

"What are you doing here in the middle of the night?" Toby looked at her.

"I wanted to grab myself a glass of water, but the power went out downstairs before I could do so," Sonia bitterly answered.

Toby responded with an affirmative hum and said, "In that case, I'll go after you and shine through the way ahead."

"You're going to shine through the way ahead for me?" Sonia raised her eyebrows and looked at him, but due to the bright light, she could only make out the silhouette of his face.

"Yeah, do you have a problem with that?" Toby jutted his chin and asked.

"Oh, of course not. Thanks." Sonia slightly nodded at him while expressing her gratitude. Although she was stunned by his kindness, she didn't see a reason to turn down his help. Thus, she held onto the railing next to her and slowly

descended the stairs while Toby walked behind her and held the flashlight high up in the air.

Soon, both of them arrived at the living room, whereupon Sonia stood in front of the desk and shook the kettle to hear whether there was water inside. After making sure there was water in the kettle, she smiled as Toby stood beside her and looked at her with a darkened gaze.

“By the way, do you need a glass of water too?” Sonia turned around and looked at Toby, nearly forgetting about him when she was pouring herself a glass of water.

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Although Toby wasn’t thirsty, he somehow nodded and said, “Yeah, sure.”

Sonia replied with an affirmative hum and proceeded to pour him a glass of water, to which he took over. “Thanks.”

“Not at all.” Sonia waved her hand and kept her head down to drink her water. In the meantime,

Toby didn’t take a single sip of water from his glass, but instead fixed his eyes on her without blinking

After finishing the water, Sonia put down the glass and was about to tell the man that she would be returning to her room just when she heard a growling sound, only to realize it came from Toby’s stomach. Meanwhile, Toby didn’t expect his stomach to growl at that moment as an awkward look appeared on his glacial face.

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Sonia curled her lips slightly upward, trying to keep a straight face as she just witnessed one of Toby’s rarest sides.

“Um...” Toby gulped, seemingly wanting to say something.

“What’s the matter?” Sonia looked at him.

“Do you mind making a little something for me to eat?” Toby kept his head down and asked.

Sonia raised her eyebrows in disbelief. "Did you just ask me to make you something to eat?"

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"Yeah." Toby nodded, as he was indeed hungry.

Sonia pursed her lips, finding his plea sarcastic. After all, she had learned to cook because she wanted to have his heart in the last six years. However, he never really showed any interest in her, neither did he ever cast an eye on her. Therefore, she couldn't help but find it laughable now that

Toby asked her to cook for him.

As Sonia didn't answer his question, Toby felt overwhelmed by a pang of disappointment, his eyes darkening. However, he hid his feelings and tried to play it cool. "It's okay. Just forget about

it."

"I'll do it." Sonia looked up and met his gaze.

Toby paused in a trance and met her eyes in surprise. "Do you agree with that?"

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Sonia nodded. "Just think of it as a return of favor for shining the way for me. Let's go to the kitchen."

Toby smiled and responded with an affirmative hum, whereupon both of them entered the kitchen.

Soon, Sonia opened the refrigerator, only to realize nothing much was left inside besides some

vegetables. Upon a short contemplation, she turned around before she was quickly surprised by Toby, who was standing behind her and looking at the refrigerator with his back bent over. Then, her lips inevitably came into contact with his lips.

After both of them looked at each other in a trance, Toby was the first of the two to snap out of his trance and back away. Then, he stood straight and apologized with a deep voice. "I'm sorry." After all, he didn't think she would turn around so suddenly.

Sonia's face blushed as she covered her mouth and awkwardly replied, "It's not your fault. I'm the one who should apologize." Deep down, she reckoned it was her fault to turn around and put both of them in such an awkward position.

In that instant, the spacious kitchen was shrouded in a strange silence without a word from either of them but only the sound of their breathing. A few moments later, Toby puckered his lips and broke the silence. "Were you trying to ask me something?"

Knowing that the man was trying to turn the awkward situation around, Sonia didn't stay silent any longer as she nodded and said, "I was trying to tell you that there's nothing much left in the refrigerator. So, do you mind if I make you some pasta instead?"

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"Sure." Toby agreed.

Sonia proceeded to take whatever was left in the refrigerator and headed to the sink while Toby followed right behind her to shine for her. Not long after that, the pasta was ready, whereupon both of them made their way to the dining area.

Then, Sonia placed the pasta on the table and said, "Enjoy."

"Thanks." Toby politely expressed his gratitude, his eyes fixed on the steaming and aromatic pasta.

On the other hand, Sonia yawned and wiped the tears that trickled down her cheeks, tiredly urging the man to finish his food. "Alright, hurry up. Walk me back to the third floor when you're done."

"Alright." Toby somehow found Sonia's impatient look adorable before he pulled out a chair and sat on it to enjoy his pasta. Meanwhile, Sonia sat beside him, propping her head with her arms while waiting for him to be done.

A few moments later, Sonia began to yawn more and more frequently as she struggled to keep her eyes peeled. At the same time, her head felt heavier and heavier with a sleepy look on her face. When Toby noticed her reaction, he unknowingly smiled and picked up his pace in finishing his pasta, but before he could finish it, Sonia eventually gave way to her sleepiness and dozed off on the table.

Toby was stunned by the sight of that before he laughed in amusement. Soon, he calmed himself down and put down his silverware, whereupon he walked closer to Sonia and gently nudged her. "Wake up, Sonia. Let's get you upstairs."

At that moment, Sonia was in a dream, in which she found herself caught by a monster. Thus, she

knitted her eyebrows and mumbled in her sleep. "Don't touch me! Stay away from me!"

Thinking he had woken her up, Toby took his hand off her. A few moments later, he realized Sonia was, in fact, still asleep when she continued to remain still. *She must be murmuring in her dream.* As he helplessly rubbed his forehead, he gave up the idea of waking Sonia up. Instead, he decided to carry her in his arms and took her upstairs to her room.

When Toby arrived on the third floor, he immediately spotted the room with the door left open and surmised that it must be Sonia's room. Thus, he walked inside while carrying the lady in his arms, barely finding his way with the dim flashlight from his phone. When he bent over to put her down on the bed, Sonia wrapped her arms around his neck and refused to let go. Unable to stand straight, Toby found himself bending over as he said with a deep voice, "Let go, Sonia."

"Please don't go," Sonia suddenly blurted out with a fearful look on her face, which looked like she was having a bad dream.

While that was the first time he saw Sonia behave like that, he softened up and gently replied, "Alright, I'll stay."

Having seemingly heard his voice, Sonia seemed to be more relaxed and slowly curled her lips upward. At the same time, Toby fixed his eyes on her lips and recalled the moment they accidentally kissed each other in the kitchen. Although their lips barely touched each other's, the soft sensation he felt on her lips was etched in his mind.

Therefore, Toby looked down and eyed her lips before planting a kiss on them. *This feels just like the way I remember. So soft and sweet! I want more of it!* In reality, he did exactly what was on his mind, getting on one knee while holding Sonia's chin. The moment she opened her mouth, he slipped his tongue into it, only to hear her seductive and gentle moan. At that moment, his eyes seemed unfathomable as he kissed her even deeper.

Soon, Toby began to crave more and slid his wandering hands along Sonia's body. In the meantime, he shifted his lips downward along her neck when Sonia called out a name. "Charles..."

Toby felt as if he had been splashed with a bucket of ice water while snapping out of his fantasy with a darkened look on his face. Then, he took his hands off Sonia and stood up, staring at her with a sinister glare. *How could she call someone else's name in the middle of our intimacy?* Nonetheless, what frustrated Toby the most was the touchy-feely behavior that he failed to stop himself from doing to her once again, which was already the third time. At the thought of that, he unhappily left with a heavy heart.

Sonia turned around and hugged her blanket, mumbling in an unsatisfactory voice. "Charles, don't take Bucky away from me."

Later that night, Toby couldn't fall asleep as he kept dwelling on the inappropriate action he did to Sonia. *Why does that ruin my mood so much? I don't feel like myself right now.* Because of that, he woke up with a tired look the next day, with some faint dark circles around his eyes.

When Tina saw him, she quickly expressed her concern and asked, "What's wrong, Toby? Did you have a rough night last night?"

Before Toby could answer her, Zane came closer with a glass of beer and said, "Wow, Toby! It looks like you had a pretty enjoyable night last night. You should take a look at your dark circles. Don't worry. I'll tell the cook to prepare some oysters to boost your libido. After all, Miss Gray mustn't be stripped of the happiness she deserves."

Tina understood what he was implying as her face blushed in bashfulness. While the lady kept her head down in embarrassment, Toby knitted his eyebrows and glacially told Zane off. "Get out of my face!"

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Zane wasn't angry, but he simply laughed as he sipped his beer while walking toward the sofa and turned on the TV. Not long after, several people got up and came downstairs, except for Sonia. Tina watched as they greeted each other but ignored her and Toby. It was clear that they were deliberately sidelining her and Toby!

"President Lane, isn't President Reed up yet?" At this time, Rebecca suddenly asked. When Toby heard it, his eyes flickered slightly, but they soon returned to normal.

"No, she was tired from cooking last night, so let her sleep a little longer." Charles opened a bottle of beer as he answered. Thus, Rebecca nodded and didn't ask any more questions. Soon, the cook came over and informed everyone that breakfast was ready. Hence, they left the living room to the dining room

At this point, Sonia hadn't come down yet. So, Charles looked at his watch and stood up from his chair. "You guys eat first; I'll go upstairs to wake my darling up."

"Go on, go on." Zane waved his hand, signaling him to go quickly.

Seeing this, Tyler muttered with a dissatisfied face, "Why should he go and wake her up?"

Zane heard him say this and laughed. "He is Sonia's boyfriend, so why not?"

"Hmph, what makes him worthy of being Sonia's boyfriend?" Tyler said with a darkened face.

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At that, Zane hooked up the corner of his mouth. "If he does not deserve it, do you deserve it? Look at you being a child and yet want a woman already."

Embarrassed, Tyler flushed and stood up, saying loudly, "When have I ever said that?!"

"You don't? Then why do you have an opinion about who Sonia is with?" Zane propped up his head and looked at Tyler with a smirk.

*1-I just don't think they are suitable to be together." Tyler's eyes shifted.

At the next table, Toby held his coffee cup and lowered his eyes. *Well, he's not wrong.* As early as when Charles and Sonia just got together, he had thought they were not suitable.

After Tina saw the man's movements and guessed what he was thinking, she bit her lip. Despite the fire of jealousy surging in her heart, she smiled and said, "Tyler, you're wrong. They grew up together as childhood friends, so they know each other best and are most suitable to be together."

"But why do I hear that the majority of childhood friends are not suitable to be together because they know each other too well?" Tyler retorted back impatiently.

Tina frowned for a moment and soon smiled again. "It's true, but it's not absolute."

"Anyway, I just don't think they're suitable."

Tyler poked the sandwich on his plate with his fork and grunted, "Just like you and my brother don't suit each other."

Tina froze, obviously not expecting him to suddenly turn the tables on her. At this moment, she hated him in her heart. On the other hand, Zane and Rebecca laughed aloud because Tina's expression was too funny, and they couldn't help it.

"Toby..." Tina aggrievedly looked at the man beside her.

The man rubbed his eyebrows, then unhappily scolded Tyler. "All right, just eat up. No matter if Sonia and Charles are suitable or not, this is their business, so you don't need to care."

Hearing that, Tyler pursed his mouth and fell silent.

On the third floor, Charles came to the door of Sonia's room, then raised his hand and knocked on the door. "Darling, are you up?"

In the room, Sonia's eyebrows twitched, and the next moment, she opened her eyes. She looked at the clean white ceiling and touched the quilt on her body, her mind a little confused. She remembered that she had fallen asleep downstairs last night, but how did she wake up in her room? *How the hell did I get back?*

"Darling?" The knocking outside the door continued.

Interrupted in her thoughts, Sonia patted her cheeks and sat up. "What's up?"

Hearing her response, Charles stopped opening the door and said aloud, "Breakfast is ready. I came to get you for breakfast."

"I got it. You go down first, and I'll come later," Sonia replied lazily.

Charles nodded. "That's fine then, but hurry up as breakfast will get cold later."

"Mm," Sonia answered. Then, Charles turned around and walked away. After Sonia heard the footsteps fade away, she lifted the blankets and got out of bed. Next, she went to the floor-to-ceiling windows and pulled the curtains open. The dazzling white light shone in, so Sonia couldn't help but raise her hand to block it in front of her eyes and squint. It was only after a while that she slowly reopened her eyes. Now, it was no longer raining outside, and the sun was shining. She opened the floor-to-ceiling window, smelled the air that had a faint scent of grass after the rain, and finally smiled happily. Stretching her back, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

"Hmm?" While she was washing herself, she suddenly saw a small red mark on her neck from the mirror. The color was quite dark, so it was hard to ignore. Sonia couldn't help but raise her hand

to touch it, and when she didn't feel the bump from a typical mosquito bite, her face sank.

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She was not an untouched girl, and the marks were exactly like the ones he left all over her neck and body the last time. So, she was pretty sure that the marks on her neck were hickeys.

Thinking of this, Sonia instantly thought of someone: Toby Fuller.

She had fallen asleep on the first floor last night, and he was with her at that time. So, he should have sent her back to her room, and thus the marks on her neck were also very likely his doing. Thinking of this, Sonia had her red lips pursed up tightly. She felt extremely complicated; there was anger and also other emotions.

After a while, she patted her cheeks irritably, spit out the content in her mouth, rinsed her mouth hurriedly, and went back to her room to change her clothes and put on makeup. She covered the marks on her neck with a thick layer of foundation.

I need to make sure no one sees this! Alright, I guess this should work.

After the preparatory work, she opened the door to head downstairs.

“Darling, you’re finally here.” When Charles saw Sonia coming, he hurriedly pulled out the chair beside him.

Zane, Tyler, and Rebecca also nodded along. Sonia smiled at them with embarrassment and said, “Sorry for making you guys wait.”

“Okay, okay, sit down and eat.” Charles patted the chair beside him.

Sitting down, Sonia picked up the cutlery and started to eat. During this time, she cast her eyes towards Toby several times, as if she wanted to see what was going on with him. But Toby’s expression was as cold as ever, so she couldn’t see through anything either.

After the meal, Zane suddenly stood up and clapped his hands. “Everyone, how about we go climb a mountain later? I heard that there is a viewing platform on the mountain, and the view from there is magnificent.”

“Toby, let’s go.” Tina hugged the arm of the man beside her and looked at him expectantly.

Toby couldn’t bear to see her disappointment and so nodded in agreement.

“Good, now we have two people who have signed up. Anyone else wants to tag along?” Zane looked at Sonia and the others.

“Darling, are you going?” Charles asked Sonia with a sideways glance, while Toby also glanced at her.

“What about you?” Sonia asked instead of answering.

Charles said smilingly, “I’ll go if you go, and I’ll stay here with you if you don’t want to go.”

“Then let’s go. Anyway, we’ve come this far, so it’s a pity not to go,” said Sonia after thinking about it.

When Toby heard that Sonia would also go, he felt pleased in his heart but did not show it. Then, Tyler also hurriedly raised his hand. "Since Sonia is going, then I will also go."

Finally, Rebecca scratched her hair and said in a lazy tone, "If you all go, there's no point for me

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"Since everyone has agreed to go mountain climbing, what are you still waiting for? Why don't you go back and change your clothes?" Zane looked at the attire of the others and rolled his eyes.

Charles looked down at the silk floral shirt he was wearing, and the corners of his mouth twitched. "This attire of mine is indeed not very suitable for climbing."

"Then go and change." Sonia waved her hand, signaling him to go quickly. She would not need to change because when she came down, she was already wearing sportswear, which was just right for climbing

"Toby, then I'll go back to my room to change too." Tina looked at the skirt she was wearing and spoke to Toby.

Toby lifted his chin slightly. "Go ahead." He did not need to change either; although he was not wearing sportswear, his current attire would work just fine.

"Wait for me." With that, Tina turned around and went back upstairs. The others also went back to their rooms to get changed, while Zane went outside to prepare the car.

Only Sonia and Toby were left in the dining room. This was perfect for Sonia because she had something to ask him. "President Fuller." Sonia suddenly spoke up.

Toby looked at her. "What is it?"

"Was it you who sent me back to my room last night?" Sonia looked back at him, her eyes calm.

Toby nodded. "It was me."

Sonia's face fell. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I did." Toby's thin lips slightly opened. "But you slept too deeply, so you did not wake up."

The corners of Sonia's eyes twitched at that. "Is that so?"

"Mm-hmm." Toby nodded, and she could tell that he was serious and not lying, so she felt a little embarrassed. She couldn't even wake up? Just how sleepy was she?

Coughing awkwardly twice, Sonia collected her composure and added, "Well, thank you, but..."

"What?" Toby took a sip of his coffee while she lowered her eyes, then looked at him with a stern gaze. "But did you do anything to me in my sleep?"

"Do what?" Toby raised his eyebrows and locked eyes with her. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Exactly what are you referring to?"

"For example, did you wring my neck or something?" Sonia asked as she took a deep breath. She couldn't ask him directly if he had kissed her, so she could only ask that. Besides, she deliberately

mentioned the neck, so he would definitely understand what she was really referring to.

Toby gripped his cup again and replied lightly, "No."

"Really?" Sonia frowned slightly; she was obviously not convinced.

Toby looked at her. "Why would I do that to you?"

Why? How would I know why?

Just when Sonia was feeling exasperated, Toby sipped his coffee and said again, "Don't worry, I didn't do anything to you. I put you in the room and left."

His expression was cool, without the slightest hint of guilt. Sonia looked at him steadily for a while and did not see anything wrong with him, so she could not help but believe his words. Maybe the hickey on her neck really wasn't his doing. But if not him, then who else could it be? It was hard to believe that after he left last night, there was another person who entered her room.

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Thinking about this, Sonia clenched her palms, her chest heaving violently in anger. She really did not expect...

"Darling, I'm done changing." At this time, Charles' voice came, interrupting Sonia's thoughts.

Sonia looked at the man who came over and asked in a low voice, "Did you go out in the middle of the night last night?"

"Go out?" Charles blinked. "No, I slept until morning; why are you asking me this?"

Sonia looked at his bewildered face to make sure he wasn't lying, then waved her hand. "It's nothing."

There were only four men here. Besides Toby and Charles, there were Zane and Tyler left. It should not be Tyler as he was only a teenager, so Zane was the only possible suspect left.

Just when she was thinking about Zane, he appeared, jingling the car keys in his hand. "The car has been filled with gas, and I also had the chef put a lot of food in the car. At noon, we will eat our lunch at the top of the mountain. You..."

Before he could finish, he felt a sharp, probing gaze on him, rendering him speechless. "Sonia, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?" Zane touched his face suspiciously

Sonia narrowed her eyes at him. "Did you go out in the middle of the night last night?"

"No, why would I go out?" Zane had a very strange expression on his face.

Sonia felt that he was also telling the truth, so her face sank. If it wasn't Toby nor Charles nor Zane, then who could it be? Last night, there were only a few of them in the villa and no outsiders, so could it be that she had really misunderstood and the mark on her neck was not a hickey but a mosquito bite?

For a moment, the expression on Sonia's face was a bit dazed, and then she left the dining room in a trance. After that, Charles and Zane looked at each other. "What's going on?" Zane asked.

Charles shook his head, indicating that he didn't know either. Then in the next second, he suddenly thought of something else, so he narrowed his eyes and looked at the man who was still sitting at the table drinking coffee. He questioned in a harsh tone, "Did you bully my darling?"

The words 'my darling' felt excruciatingly grating to Toby's ears. With a cold face, he stood up, ignored everyone, and walked out of the dining room.

"What's with his attitude?" Charles pointed in the direction Toby left, looking annoyed. However, Zane shrugged and did not say anything.

Soon, the group of people gathered outside the villa. There were two kilometers from the entrance to the start of the hike, and it was too slow to walk there, so it was better to drive. Thus, the group of seven people in two separate cars headed toward the foot of the mountain.

Sonia and the other four sat in one, while Toby and Tina sat in the other because no one wanted to sit with them, not even Tyler. Thus, it was obvious how much the others disliked them.

When they arrived at the foot of the mountain, they got off and started to hike up the mountain. Tina looked up at the top of the mountain, a slight hint of hesitation appearing on her face. "It's so high up, Toby. Are we really going to climb up there and not take the cable car?"

Before Toby could answer, Charles spoke first. "What? You want to take the cable car up the mountain?"

"No?" Tina looked at him, her large eyes filled with innocence.

Pursing his lips, Charles replied, "It's not impossible, but we've agreed not to take the cable car up

in before. We'll take it down the mountain; otherwise, it won't be a hiking trip!"

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"But it's too high up." Tina bit her lip, her tone full of resistance.

"So go back then. Don't stay around and ruin our mood," Charles impatiently said.

"You!" Tina's face turned red with anger, and then she looked at Toby.

Toby asked, "Tina, do you want to go back? If you want to go back, I will send you back."

"I—"

"Hey, Miss Gray, can't you even go through a little hard work?" Before Tina could answer, Zane interrupted her.

When Tina heard that, she had a flash of bad premonition surged in her heart. Then, Sonia and Rebecca looked at each other and smiled. They knew that Zane was up to something.

"Mr. Coleman, what do you mean?" Tina squeezed her hands tightly, barely maintaining a smile on her face as she looked at Zane.

The corners of Zane's mouth hooked up into a playful smile. "I don't mean anything other than you being too weak and pretentious."

"Zane!" Toby pursed his lips and looked at him unhappily.

Zane spread his hands. "Toby, I'm not wrong, am I? If your fiancée thinks the mountain is too high and doesn't want to hike, then she shouldn't have come in the beginning. Isn't it pretentious of her now that she's here but wants to give up even before trying?"

Toby furrowed his eyebrows. (This novel will be daily updated at)Although he did not like Zane's attitude, it was undeniable that what Zane said was the truth.