

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 146

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When the cable car came for them, everyone stopped talking and got into it. After they came back to the villa, Sonia saw the cook sending off the doctor. "Seems like Tina's fine." Rebecca crossed her arms. Charles pouted. "Of course she is. That woman's not gonna die that easily." "Alright, stop arguing and let's go."

Sonia looked away and went into the villa, followed by Charles and the others. Toby was making calls when they came in. When he saw Sonia and the others, he averted his gaze. "Is Miss Gray okay, Toby?" Zane knew Tina was fine, but he asked Toby out of courtesy so that he wouldn't look too indifferent. "She's fine. The snake wasn't venomous." Toby put his phone down. "What a shame," Rebecca suddenly said.

A frown creased Toby's forehead, and his anger flared. He looked at Rebecca coldly before turning his attention to Zane. "You'd better keep her in check," he said coldly. Before Zane could reply, Charles laughed. "Well, I think Miss Harper's right. It's a shame the snake was harmless.

Bet you don't know this is all her own doing, Mr. Fuller." "What are you trying to say?" Toby squinted. At that moment, he realized this accident might not be a coincidence at all. Charles wrapped his arm around Sonia's shoulder. "What I'm saying is that Tina knew the snake was there all along.

She wanted to get the snake to attack Sonia, but Rebecca managed to get Sonia to duck in time, so the snake ended up biting Tina instead." Toby froze for a moment, apparently shocked by the truth of the accident. "Is this true?" He looked at Sonia. Sonia looked away, refusing to have any eye contact with him. Her silence annoyed Toby, but he didn't let it show.

"Of course it's true. We aren't liars, unlike a certain someone." Charles rolled his eyes. Toby gazed at them for a moment. When he realized that they didn't look like they were lying, he clenched his fists. *Tina...* "So how are you gonna settle this, Mr. Fuller? Don't leave us hanging."

Charles sneered at Toby, who was staring at the ground. Toby stood up, pursing his lips. "Give me some time. I'll settle this." "Sure. We can wait, but don't disappoint us, Mr. Fuller." Charles grinned. After that, Toby went upstairs without another word. "Wait for me, Toby." Tyler quickly followed his brother. "I need to talk to you."

I have to get Toby to break up with Tina no matter what. After the Fuller siblings were gone, Charles huddled closer to Sonia with a smile. "I wonder what Tyler's going to tell Toby." "It's a wonder indeed, but I'm not interested." Sonia smiled at him and took his hand off her shoulder. "I'm going to my room to change."

With that, she went upstairs as well, leaving Zane, Rebecca, and Charles in the living room. The trio looked at each other in silence for a moment. Rebecca yawned. "I'm going to my room too. Gonna take a shower and nap." "I'm going for some horseback riding," Zane said. Thus, Rebecca went upstairs, while Zane went out, leaving Charles alone. He looked at Rebecca and Zane, then he sighed. "Where am I supposed to go then? Nowhere?"

Since he had nothing to do, he plopped down on the couch and watched some TV. Later, Zane went to pick a horse in the stable and led it to the track, but it was under cleaning, so he had to wait. Since that was the case, Zane tied his horse against a pole and leaned against the fence, holding a glass of juice as he watched the staff cleaning the track.

Suddenly, one of the staff members bent over to pick something up, then he shouted at the staff member with a red hat, "Hey captain! You might want to see this." "What is it?"

The captain trotted toward his team member. The staff member handed a glass bottle to his captain. "I found this. Took a whiff, and it seems to be musk." "Musk?" The captain frowned. "Yep, and there's two of them." The staff member nodded. "But judging from the size of the bottle and the musk, there should have been three of them in here. This might be the one we lost." "I'm sure this is it, so the question is: where did the third one go?"

the captain said. Zane's curiosity was piqued. "What's the matter?" He went up to the staff. The captain knew he was a client, so he told Zane honestly, "Our men found a bottle of musk pills on the ground." "Musk pills?" Zane arched his eyebrow. "What's that?" "It's a kind of pill extracted from the fluids of stallions. Commonly used to arouse mares. Horses don't get in heat that easily, so us breeders would use this to get the mares in heat.

Makes them easier to breed," the captain explained. Zane nodded in realization. "I see. But why did you find it here out of all places?" "No idea. When we did an inventory check yesterday, three pills were missing. Didn't think we'd find them here." The captain scratched his head in bafflement.

"Seems like someone stole it and used one of the pills," Zane answered. "But it's useless unless you want to get a mare in heat. Why'd they steal this out of all the things here?" the staff member asked. "Wait. You said it's lost yesterday?" Realization struck Zane, and he got serious. The captain nodded.

"Yes. We do inventory checks every day, so I'm sure the pills only went missing yesterday. 'Tis not an important thing, so we didn't pay it any mind." Zane squinted. *These pills can only affect mares, and they were stolen yesterday. Sonia's mare got in heat on the track all of a sudden yesterday. This is no coincidence.*

Someone wanted Sonia to fall from her horse. The culprit managed to get Sonia's mare in heat with one pill, so they threw everything else away, including the bottle. The culprit probably threw it onto the field because they thought it wouldn't be found. The field's really big anyway, so finding a tiny bottle like this would be difficult.

"Do you guys have any surveillance cameras in the storeroom?" Zane turned to the captain. The captain shook his head. "No." Zane thought that was a shame, but he didn't dwell on it. "Can I have that?" He pointed at the bottle the captain was holding. The captain wondered why Zane wanted the pills, but he gave it to Zane without any questions.

"Thank you." Zane went back to his seat with the bottle in hand. *It won't be easy finding the thief without any camera footage, but I can still track that person down with his or her fingerprints.*

I hope the thief left some traces here. Actually, Zane could guess who the culprit was. *Who else could it be but Tina?* But he needed evidence to back his guess up, so he decided to keep this a secret until he got the results of the fingerprint test. That night, they had dinner in the dining hall, but as usual, they were split into two groups.

Tina was there too, but she was looking pale, perhaps still shocked from morning's events. She was looking weak and needy for love, but nobody spared her that.

Everyone usually ignored Tina as much as possible, but after what happened that day, they simply pretended she wasn't there; even Toby was looking indifferent. He didn't care about Tina as he usually did. Tina thought that was unfair, so she gripped her cutlery tightly and stared at Toby. "You seem upset, Toby."

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She was just bitten by a snake that morning, but after she woke up, Toby didn't even ask her if she was fine, nor did he even look at her. That indifference was, of course, unbearable for her. Toby sipped some soup. "I do not," he answered coolly. That attitude didn't sit right with Tina, but she bit her lip and forced a smile.

"Are you sure? I—" "Alright, enough. Finish your dinner." Toby interrupted her impatiently. Tina started tearing up, but everyone on the other side of the table started laughing silently. She knew they were laughing at her, and her face contorted with rage. However, she couldn't flare up, and that annoyed her greatly.

Toby finished his dinner a short while later and left the dining room after wiping his mouth elegantly. On the other hand, Tina was only halfway through her dinner, but since Toby left without waiting for her, she suddenly lost her appetite. Thus, she put her cutlery down and went up to him; she couldn't eat without him.

"Toby!" Tina caught up to him and held his arm, though she was slightly out of breath. "What happened? You're not like yourself." Toby simply pursed his lips

and kept his silence. Tina stared at him with tearful eyes. "Is it because of something I did? Is that why you're ignoring me? Please, tell me everything."

"I don't want you ignoring me." Right at that moment, Toby turned around. "Tell me the truth, Tina. You noticed the snake before everyone else this morning, didn't you? And you startled it so it'd bite Sonia, right?" Tina's face fell. "Why do you think so, Toby?" "Because Rebecca saw everything."

You smiled when the snake attacked Sonia, as if you knew that would happen." Toby shot her a quizzical glare. Tina opened her mouth, but she couldn't look him in the eye, so she stared downward and sobbed. "I-I didn't. I didn't know the snake would attack Sonia." "You didn't know?" Toby frowned.

"Yes. I was talking with Miss Reed beside the creek, then I suddenly blacked out. I was surprised when you told me I was bitten by a snake, but the funny thing was that I had no recollection of it at all." "You're saying your alter ego did this?" Toby pursed his lips. Tina shook her head.

"I don't know, but since you said Rebecca saw me smiling when the snake was attacking Miss Reed, I think my alter ego had taken over back then." Toby massaged his forehead. "Of all the times she could show up, she chose that moment?" *Tina's been acting normal when she met Sonia these past couple of days.*

Why'd her alter ego suddenly show up? "Maybe my alter ego heard what Miss Reed told me, so..." Tina bit her lip. "What did she say?" Toby squinted. A bitter smile curled Tina's lips. "Miss Reed said Tyler took their side because I'm evil. She even said you'll leave me at this rate." "Sonia wouldn't say something like that."

Toby defended Sonia instinctively. Tina's face contorted, but only for a moment. "Toby, you think I'm lying?" She gazed at him sadly. Toby stared downward. "No, but Sonia wouldn't say something like that. I know she won't."

"So you think she's more trustworthy than I am?" Tina's eyes widened in disbelief. The bickering was tiring Toby out, but still he answered patiently, "I'm not saying that." "But you think she didn't say that to me either, don't you?" Tina's voice broke. Toby sighed. "Sorry for doubting you. Maybe I've been too biased about Sonia."

Tina's alter ego would only show up when she's under stress. Maybe Sonia did say something to trigger her. Tina felt smug that she managed to make Toby cave once again by acting innocent. She hugged him and leaned against his chest. "It's fine. I forgive you." Toby stared down at her, but he didn't hug her back. In fact, he had a sudden urge to shove her away. He didn't know why he had that urge, and he didn't want to waste his time figuring it out either, so he held his disgust down.

"I'll get you a psychologist after we go back tomorrow, Tina." "A psychologist?" Tina stopped smiling and stared at him. Toby nodded. "Your alter ego's too dangerous. She must be stopped." "But—" "Tina." Toby held her head and gazed into her eyes. "This isn't the first time your alter ego is trying to kill Sonia."

As long as she's here, she'll try to kill Sonia. I can't clean up her mess forever, do you understand?" Tina could feel her heart getting squeezed by something. "You're saying you'll break up with me if I don't get rid of my alter ego?" "Yes," Toby answered without hesitation, for he knew he wouldn't accept a cruel woman as his wife, nor would his family. He was only tolerating her out of love, but his love would be eroded eventually.

Toby's affirmation was a bombshell for Tina. At that moment, she realized she couldn't rely on her 'alter ego' excuse every time she was attacking Sonia, or Toby would end up hating her. *Good thing I found out about it in time.* "I understand. I'll work with you." She nodded hastily. Toby patted her head. "That's good to hear."

Tina smiled, but when she looked down, the demure look in her eyes was replaced by darkness. *Looks like I have to kill Sonia as soon as possible. As soon as I get rid of her, I won't have to fake my personality disorder anymore. Toby won't end up hating me, and he won't fall for her anymore after she's dead.*

When she reached that thought though, her stomach started gurgling. Toby looked at her. "Are you still hungry?" She nodded. "I couldn't work up my appetite since you were ignoring me." Toby held her hand. "Let's go back and get you something to eat." "No. I don't want to face them.

They won't want me there either." Tina shook her head. Toby knew how much Tina was hated by everyone, so he didn't say anything. A moment later, he rubbed his forehead in frustration. "Give me a minute. I'll get you some snacks. It's not the best, but it should be enough for the time being."

"Alright." Tina smiled. Toby let her go before he went back to the dining room, and everyone was surprised he came back. "Are you still hungry, Toby?" Tyler was curious when he saw Toby filling a plate with snacks. Toby put his tongs down. "It's Tina's. She's still hungry." Tyler pouted when he heard that.

"That woman again? Why didn't she come down by herself? She thinks you're her slave or something?" The comment was shrugged off, and Toby went to the other side of the table. When he noticed there was mango in the fruit platter, he wanted to get some for Tina. However, Charles stopped him at once when he saw it. "Hold it. That's Sonia's."

Sonia's? Toby looked up and stared at Sonia in surprise. "You like mangoes?" "Do you have an issue with that?" Sonia stared back at him calmly. "No," Toby answered. Charles snorted.

"Sonia has liked mangoes ever since she was a kid. I asked the chef to make this specifically for her. Tell the chef to make one for you if you want it so much."

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"No need for that," Toby answered coolly. The plate was already filled with snacks, so he put his tongs down and was about to leave. However, Charles stopped him, "Hold it, Mr. Fuller." Toby stopped and looked at him expressionlessly. "What else do you need?" "I hope you haven't forgotten what you said this morning.

Now that Miss Gray's awake, it's time to settle this, I think." Charles crossed his arms, smiling faintly. "We're not going to ask for much. She just has to bow to Sonia and say she's sorry. Fair, isn't it?"

*Pfft. An apology won't even cut it. If I had the evidence, I would have called the cops and send that b*tch behind bars.* Toby frowned. "You want her to apologize?" "That is correct." Charles nodded. Toby sneered, then he looked at Sonia. "Is that what you want as well?" Sonia put her juice down and smiled. "She had it out for me, so I think an apology is just fair." *Please.*

An apology won't cut it. I wouldn't even bat an eye if this costs her an arm and a leg, literally. That woman tried to kill me so many times. Sparing her life is already merciful enough. Even Zane, Rebecca, and Tyler thought that was a reasonable demand. Toby's face fell. "I can get her to apologize, but on one condition.

You have to apologize as well, Sonia." "What did you say?" Charles was flabbergasted. Zane, Rebecca, and Tyler were incredulous as well. A frown creased Sonia's forehead. "Why should I apologize?" "Yeah! Why should she apologize? She's the victim here. Why should she apologize to that woman? That's unreasonable!"

Charles glared at him. "How the heck did Fuller Group survive when its boss is a nincompoop like you?" *It's a miracle the company didn't go bust with this dumb*ss leading it.* Toby ignored Charles and only looked at Sonia. "You knew Tina has dissociative identity disorder, but still you triggered her," Toby said coldly.

"That's why she tried to get the snake to attack you. Part of this is your fault." "I triggered her?" Sonia pointed at herself, laughing mirthlessly. *Well, I didn't know I triggered her. Does this mean I'm sick in the head as well? Heck, I didn't even say anything to her by the brook.* Toby continued, "Yes, so you'll have to apologize as well."

With that, he left the dining room. Sonia saw him off with a mocking smile. "Sonia." Charles patted her shoulder. "Did you really say something to trigger Tina?" "Is that a trick question? I don't even care about her, much less talk to her." She rolled her eyes in annoyance. Zane grinned. "That woman lied to Toby, obviously.

She said you triggered her, so that's why she attacked you." "To make things worse, Toby actually believed her. Is he a dumb*ass or what?" Charles was bellowing with laughter. Sonia stared into the air coldly. "Of course he believes her. Tina's his sweetheart after all. Everyone trusts their lover." "Then that just makes Tina a triple b*tch!"

Charles slammed the table. "Why triple? Cause two negatives make a positive, but that b*tch doesn't have an ounce of goodness in her." Rebecca nodded. Tina was the worst woman she had ever seen, and that was saying something since she came across the women of the Hayes Family before.

Tyler stared downward in silent embarrassment. He used to think Tina was a much better woman than Sonia was, so he bullied Sonia for six years because he thought she took Tina's rightful place as Toby's girlfriend. Every time he thought of that, he wanted to kill himself. "Hey, what are you doing?"

Charles asked. He noticed Zane was going over to Tina's seat and sealing the cup she used in a bag. Everyone was curious as well. "Zane, do you have a crush on Tina? Is that why you're taking her cup back? So you can jack off to it?" Charles shot him a look of disgust. Zane's veins popped. "Shut up.

I do not have a crush on that woman." "What are you doing then?" "Oh, come on. I have my own reasons." Zane winked at Sonia. Sonia arched her eyebrow. *This probably has something to do with me.* But since Zane didn't want to say anything, she kept quiet about it. *I'll find out eventually.*

A short while later, Zane's assistant came to retrieve the items Zane collected. He handed two waterproof bags to his assistant, one of which contained the bottle that held the musk pills, the other the cup Tina used. "Take these and see if the fingerprints on these items are the same," Zane ordered. If the fingerprints on both items were the same, that meant Tina stole the pills to cause that accident.

If the fingerprints were different, he'd chalk it up as a misunderstanding. "Understood." The assistant nodded at him and left, while Zane went back to the villa. While Sonia was lying in bed at midnight, she noticed her phone lighting up, so she picked it up to see who was texting her.

'We're starting right now, Sonia.' That was a text from Charles. Sonia looked at it for a moment before sitting up. She texted back, 'Got it.' Then, she wore her jacket and tiptoed out of her room. At the same time, Zane, Rebecca, and Charles had come out as well, so they looked at each other. Charles whispered, "Tyler's already gone ahead."

"Good. Let's move. Everything's ready." Zane whipped out a brown colored item, and he had an evil grin on his face. When they saw what it was, Charles and Rebecca grinned evilly too. Noticing their excitement, Sonia couldn't help but smile as well. "We should go now." They tiptoed downstairs.

At the same time, Tyler was dragging Tina to the staircase. However, Tina flung his hand away, refusing to leave. "What do you want to say, Tyler? You can tell

me right now." She didn't want to go down with him. *He hates me, but now he has something urgent to tell me? And why did he drag me out of my room?*

Something's wrong. Tyler was starting to get nervous when he realized Tina was on high alert, but since he had a job to do, Tyler didn't back off. "Tina, it's—" Before he could finish, he saw someone appearing behind Tina, holding a towel in his hand. Tyler heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at Tina.

"It's nothing. Be careful." Then, he retreated into the shadows, for his work was done. *Sh*t.* Tina heard someone creeping up on her, and she wanted to see who it was. However, before she could do so, the man had already covered her lower face with a towel. A strong stench of medicinal fluids assailed her, and that was the last thing she smelled before passing out.

"Got her! Now get her into this sack," Charles urged. Zane opened the sack and covered Tina from head to toe. After that, he and Rebecca stuffed her into the sack before tying it up.

At the same time, Sonia was grinning at everyone while holding a big bottle of water. As Zane and Charles carried Tina downstairs, the latter turned around to tell Tyler, "Hey, kid! Open the door!"

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"O-Okay." Tyler quickly opened the front door. Once he did so, the gang took Tina out quietly and went to the turf club. They tossed the sack on the ground, then Sonia went up to her, opened the bottle, and poured the water on the sack. When she felt the cold water drenching her, Tina shivered and woke up. She realized she was in a claustrophobic spot, and she couldn't see anything. When she rummaged around and realized she was covered by something rough, she knew she was in a sack. Her anger flared, and she tried to struggle free. "You worked with Sonia to kidnap me, Tyler?" she growled. Tina was no idiot.

There weren't that many residents in the villa, and only Sonia and her gang would do this to her. At the same time, Tyler was standing beside Sonia. "How did she find out I'm working with you guys?" he asked Sonia in a lowered voice. "She'd be an idiot if she didn't." Charles smacked his head, so Tyler tried to kick him back, but he failed

Charles stuck his tongue out and ran away in case he got kicked again. Tyler was a basketball player after all, so he was taller than Charles even though the boy was a lot younger. *If that kick connects, I'd be in bed for days.* "Alright, cut it out." Sonia stopped them before they could make a ruckus.

The boys stopped obediently, not unlike students following their teacher's orders. Tina's face contorted with rage when she heard Sonia's voice. "So it *is* you, Sonia. How dare you do this to me?" *What kind of sack is this? I can't get out of it.* "Why wouldn't I?" Sonia sneered. "You tried to kill me multiple times.

This is just a mild counterattack." Tina thought she had a point, but she wouldn't let that get to her. "What if Toby finds out about this? Aren't you worried?" "Why should I? He's not even my friend." Sonia rolled her eyes. "Laugh all you can." Tina snorted. "Toby will only hate you more once he finds out about this."

"So what?" Sonia asked calmly. Charles pouted. "Hey Gray, you think that'll rile Sonia up. You can't be thinking that she still likes Toby, can you? I told you she fell out of love with him a long time ago. She doesn't care what he thinks." The news was shocking to Tina. "Impossible!"

She doesn't like Toby? That's a joke. Everyone knows how much she has liked him since their uni years. That's why she endured his family's humiliation for six whole years. She can't have fallen out of love with him. "Look, I don't care even if you don't believe it. Let's do it, guys." Charles was getting impatient, so he wanted everyone to start.

Tina's heart sank, and her voice trembled. "W-What are you guys trying to do?" "You'll know soon enough." Zane rubbed his hands while chuckling evilly. He looked just like a common goon, and that made Rebecca roll her eyes. Everyone surrounded Tina and started beating her up.

She was a woman though, so they didn't use much strength, though it was enough to cause her pain. The pain was one thing for Tina, but the humiliation was unbearable. Since she was in the sack, she had no way of knowing where the attacks came from. All she could do was block her face with her arms, and she bit her lip, refusing to even cry out in pain.

I won't forget this. I'm making all of you pay sooner or later. Sonia told everyone to stop after they had beaten Tina up for a few minutes. Charles swung his hands. "That was satisfying." "The feeling is mutual." Tyler nodded. Zane rubbed his chin, looking unsatisfied. "She managed to hold it in though.

That must have hurt, but she didn't scream. Not satisfying enough for me." "Who cares? As long as we get to get back at her," Rebecca retorted. "True that," Zane answered. "Alright. Untie the rope and let's go home," Sonia said. At that, Charles went over to unravel the rope. "Take a look at her."

Sonia pointed at Tina. "Sure." Charles opened the sack, and Zane turned his flashlight on so everyone could see the state Tina was in easily. She was still curled up, but apparently, she passed out, for her eyes were tightly shut. Her face and arms were bruised, obviously because she was abused. "It's nothing.

Just minor injuries. She'll be okay after a few days." Rebecca went down to check up on her. Zane arched his eyebrow. "You're a doctor?" Rebecca stood up and answered calmly, "No. I used to be a bodyguard, so getting hurt was part of my job. I got used to it, so I know some basics."

On the other hand, Sonia thought Rebecca's true identity was more of a mystery now. She first thought Rebecca was a rich family's young lady who came to work at Paradigm Co. disguised as a normal girl. After all, she did help out when Sonia was getting back at the Stryders, and she had to be powerful to pull that off. But after Rebecca said she used to be a bodyguard, Sonia's first assumption was debunked.

No matter who she was though, the most important thing was Rebecca was on her side. "You used to be a bodyguard, Miss Harper?" Tyler looked at Rebecca, his eyes gleaming. Rebecca glanced at him. "Why? Any problem with that?" "Nope. Just wanna ask if you know any martial arts?" Tyler asked. Rebecca nodded.

"Technically, yes." Her answer excited him. "Can you teach me then?" Boys loved martial arts, after all. "No." Rebecca refused without any hesitation. Tyler was crestfallen, but only for a moment. He then quickly picked himself up. "Can you be my master then?" "I don't take disciples."

"But you can still teach me, right? Tell me how." "No, I won't. Just give up." "Aw... Pretty please?" They slowly left Tina behind on the field. When they were out of sight, Tina suddenly opened her eyes and sat up. She glared at the air, her gaze filled with venom and hatred. "Sonia... Charles... Zane... Tyler... Just you wait!"

she mumbled menacingly, then she stood up despite the pain and hobbled back to the villa. When Tina came back, Sonia and the others had gone back to their rooms. There wasn't anyone in the living room, so Tina went to the coffee table and poured two glasses of water. Once she was done, she took a deep breath and splashed herself with the water.

After she got her face and hair wet, Tina messed her hair up and tore her clothes, making herself look more injured. Then, she went upstairs and put on a crying face as she knocked on Toby's door.

"Toby... Toby..." Toby woke up the moment he heard the voice. He sat up and massaged his temples, looking confused. A moment earlier, he had a dream about Sonia and her child.

In that dream, Sonia gave birth to the child successfully. It was a boy, and it was his son. He was delighted, but when he was just about to name the child, he heard Tina's voice. *Is this a dream as well?*

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Toby was still wondering if he was hearing voices when Tina cried out for him again, "Open up, Toby. Please..." Toby focused once he heard her cries, and he knew it wasn't a dream. He got out of bed and turned on the lights before he

went to the door. What greeted him was a woman with disheveled hair and torn clothes.

He froze up for a moment, frowning. "Tina?" "Toby..." Tina looked up at him tearfully. When Toby saw the state she was in, his face fell. "What happened?" Tina puckered her lips sadly, and she cried even louder. She was about to hug Toby, but he took a step back reactively. When Tina realized what had happened, she stopped crying and stared at him angrily.

"Did you just avoid me, Toby?" Toby knew he must have hurt her pride, so he coughed and explained, "Sorry, Tina. You know I'm a germaphobe." "Yes, but—" "Alright, Tina. Tell me what happened," Toby interrupted. Tina bit her lip. "Someone took me away in a sack and beat me up."

Toby felt like laughing the moment he heard that, and he did. Well, it was just a smile, but Tina caught it anyway. "Toby!" Tina stomped her foot angrily. "How could you laugh after someone did this to me?" "Sorry." Toby coughed again and stopped smiling. "Who did this?" he asked calmly.

Surprisingly, he wasn't too mad that Tina was beaten up. "It's Miss Reed. They asked Tyler to lure me out, then they knocked me out and put me in a sack. After that, they took me to the turf club and beat me up. Just look at me, Toby, I'm injured all over." Tina rolled her sleeves up to reveal the bruises on her arms.

"This is what they did to me. And they even drenched me with water. You have to tell them off, Toby, This is too much." Even though Tina was bruised, Toby still wasn't too angry, though he said coldly, "I understand. Why don't you go take a shower for now? I'll talk to Tyler." "Okay."

Tina nodded and shuffled back to her room. Toby looked up at the stairs before going upstairs. "Get out, Tyler!" He knocked on Tyler's door, looking inscrutable. When Tyler went to take the door and saw Toby standing before him, his heart skipped a beat. He was scared, but he yawned to cover his fear.

"What is it, Toby?" "Tina got beaten up. Did you play a part in it?" Toby gazed at his brother. Tyler couldn't lie, so the moment Toby glared at him, he started stammering, and that was answer enough for Toby. Toby's face fell. "I can't believe you actually did that." "She deserves it. She tried to kill Sonia."

Tyler harrumphed. A frown creased Toby's forehead. "So you guys did it to get back at her." "Yeah. So what?" Tyler muttered under his breath. Toby looked at him coldly. "You're not getting any allowance for three months. Think about what you did." Tyler protested, but Toby ignored it and went to knock on Zane's door.

A short while later, everyone on the third floor was gathered in the corridor. They looked at each other, and though they said nothing, they knew why Toby was here. Tina must have woken up and snitched on them, so Toby was here to interrogate. Zane stretched his arms and leaned against the doorframe.

"Why'd you wake us up, Toby? It's the dead of the night, and we need to sleep," he drawled. "Yeah, what's the matter with you?" Charles pouted. Sonia was also leaning against the door. Her eyes were closed, looking like she was asleep. Toby

looked at her for a moment. He was reminded of the dream he had earlier, but he stared down and looked away quickly.

"Tina's beaten up by someone. Care to explain yourselves?" "Wait, someone beat that snake up?" Charles looked shocked for a moment, then he clapped his hands and laughed.

"Great job. Any idea who did it? I wanna give them something." Sonia chuckled, but she didn't open her eyes. Toby was looking furious. "Playing dumb, are we?" "Playing dumb? What are you talking about?" Charles shrugged.

"Wait, you can't be suspecting us, can you?" "Seems like it though, judging from his expression." Rebecca yawned. "That's nonsense, Toby. We've been in our rooms all this time. There's no way we could have done that. And there's no reason for us to do that either." Zane had on a sleepy look.

Toby was annoyed that everyone was denying it. "Tyler told me everything, so don't even try to lie." "Hey, that's his problem, not ours. Why should we apologize for something we didn't do?" At the same time, Charles glared at Tyler surreptitiously. *Why'd you tell him everything?*

How useless. Tyler noticed his glare, so he stared down in embarrassment. He didn't want to tell the truth, but he couldn't lie, and he was afraid of Toby. The moment Toby glared at him earlier, he broke down. Toby knew he wouldn't get anything from Charles, so he shot Charles a glare before turning to Sonia.

"Are you going to deny it as well? You did this because she set that snake on you this morning, didn't you?" Sonia opened her eyes and looked at him calmly. "Do you have any evidence for that?" she asked clearly, apparently not sleepy at all. Toby frowned when he noticed how cold her look was.

He was frustrated, for he didn't like her looking at him that way. However, he didn't know why he didn't like that. "Yeah. You can't accuse us without any evidence." Charles crossed his arms. "You want evidence? My injuries are evidence enough." Suddenly, Tina's voice sounded. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

Tina had already taken a bath and changed into new clothes, but it didn't cover up her bruises, so everyone started laughing when they saw her. Tina's face fell. "What are you laughing at?" "Nothing. We definitely aren't laughing because you look like a pig, Miss Gray, we promise."

Zane was holding his sides. Hearing that, everyone burst into laughter again. Sonia didn't laugh as loudly as they did, but the broad grin on her face was enough to tell everyone she was delighted. "Why you..." Feeling humiliated, Tina buried herself in Toby's embrace. "They've gone too far, Toby!"

Toby looked at everyone coldly. "Enough!" he growled. Everyone stopped laughing immediately. "Sorry, Toby. We didn't want to laugh, but she's just too... Well, you get the drift." Zane shrugged apologetically, but the smile in his eyes betrayed his thoughts.

Charles asked, "Miss Gray, you're saying your injuries are evidence, yes?" "That is correct." Tina stepped back from Toby and nodded. Sonia sneered. "To be honest, that's no evidence at all, Miss Gray. Just because you're injured doesn't mean we did it."