

# Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 45

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 45](#)

Don't you have a home to return to?" Sona scanned his face and noticed that his right cheek was swollen. He must have gotten *into* a light again. "Are you seeking solace here after getting into a fight?"

"You're my sister-in-law."

"Former sister-in-law."

"Well, even if you're divorced, you're still

my sister-in-law!" Tyler stubbornly insisted, "Hurry up and open the door. Then, make me something to eat. I'm hungry!"

"Gosh, why don't you keep your mouth shut?" She opened the door and dragged

him into the house by keeping a tight grip

on his collar. Then, she took out the first aid box and applied antiseptic on his reddened and swollen cheek. After she'd dressed his wound, she took some ingredients from the fridge to cook dinner on the stove for the two of them. In the

end, she had whipped up two main dishes

and a soup

While Tyler ate his dinner, Sonia asked, "Did you get hurt by saving a damsel in distress?"

"No." He took a bite of his food before he

replied in a muffled voice, "My mom

slapped me."

Sonia was stunned by his answer.

Throughout her six years with the Fuller

Family, she evidently saw how Jean had

doled on Tyler and accommodated each one of his whims. All this while, Jean had always referred to him as her baby and never spoke to him with a harsh tone. Besides, Sonia had never seen Jean lay a finger on him at all.

After Sonia ate a slice of apple, she asked again, "I thought your mom dotes on you. Why did she slap you?"

Tyler frowned in response. "She told me not to go out and have fun all the time. She

wanted me to learn from Toby and to work

at the Fuller Group soon, but I'm not

interested in running the company. I like

playing basketball! What's wrong with that

anyway?! I ended up having a row with her

and she slapped me in anger."

As Sonia could imagine the scene where

couldn't suppress her laughter.

He glared. "What's so funny?!"

"When I was reprimanded by your mom in the past, didn't you used to gloat by the side?" she asked, "I can't believe that there would be a day where your mom would actually slap you! Am I not allowed to show my sympathy?!"

Meanwhile, Tyler was quite speechless.

After dinner, he willingly cleared the table

and did the dishes. Then, he took a set of

skincare products from his backpack and

handed it to her. Although he looked like

he wanted to appease her, his tone

remained quite brash. "I used three

months' worth of pocket money to get this

for you. Accept this gift and come to my school this Saturday!"

Sonia picked up one of the bottles and checked out the brand. It was a well known product and the cost of a moisturizer was close to five thousand, which meant that this entire set was worth approximately one hundred thousand.

At first, she had assumed that Toby had popped by because he had nowhere else to go, but it finally dawned upon her that

he had an ulterior motive for his visit

today. "Go and find Toby if you need help

settling any mischief."

"I did not get into any mischief." Tyler shot

her a look before he continued in a

lowered voice, "The coach for the national team will be here this Saturday to select

players to join the team for training at the base camp, if I pass the tryouts, Then I'll be able to join the national team. However, they need to discuss this with my guardian..."

Sonia finally realized what he was after and she immediately rejected, "No! I no longer have any relationship with your family, so I can't get involved in this..

Besides your mom wants you to join Fuller

Group and assist with the running of the family business in the future. She's

definitely going to slaughter me if I help

you enter the national team."

Tll take full responsibility if anything goes

wrong. I definitely won't implicate you!" He

raised his right hand and swore an oath.

"Sonia, you're the only one who can help

me."

I know I used to

be in a rude manner toward you in the past and was disrespectful, but that was because I thought that you bullied Tina and was trying to take her spot in Tony's heart. Besides, Mom kept on complaining about you, so I naturally didn't have a good

impression of you..."

"Well, it seems that you're quite happy to

have Tina as your sister-in-law. You even

shared the story about my tattoo with her."

She was quite annoyed upon recalling that "Why don't you go and look for Tina then? I'm sure she would be more than happy to

help you."

"Huh?" Tyler was stunned for a moment. "I

never told her that you had a tattoo!"

Sonia fixed her eyes on him. "Are you sure

that you didn't say anything to her?"

She replied, "If you didn't say anything, how would she have known about it?"

"I think she might have eavesdropped while I was talking on the phone," Tyler replied with a smile: "I spoke on the phone

and asked my classmate whether it hurt to

get a tattoo done. I complained about you

by saying that you were overly obsessed

with Toby to the point of getting a tattoo of

his name on your body. That's all I said."

"You're such a brat!" Sonia stared at him

with a dry smile. "Well, I'm quite sure that

you're Madam White's biological son.

There are no doubts about that."

“What do you mean by that?”

You’re exactly like her. Both of you have the same mean disposition and you can’t control yourself from bad-mouthing

others.” The look of scorn in her eyes was quite evident. You’ve somehow inherited all of her faults that Toby managed to avoid.”

Tyler’s face flushed bright red as he was angered beyond speechlessness. He was about to rebuke her and share his positive traits when the cell phone on the coffee table rang. The moment Tyler noticed on the caller ID that it was Toby, Tyler felt his heart sinking

Sonia had noticed it as well and she immediately tapped to answer the phone call before she placed it on loudspeaker before Tyler could respond. “President Fuller, did you make this call because you realized that your little brother’s missing?”

There was a short pause on the other end before a low male voice rang out “Tyler meet me at the South Entrance in three minutes.”

\*Toby, I can’t make it there in three minutes!” Tyler exclaimed but he didn’t

dare to oppose Toby, "She lives near the North Entrance"

"Two minutes." Toby's voice sounded

colder than before.

## Boss, Your Wives Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 46

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Chapter 46

While shivering in fear, Tyler quickly hung up the phone and he carried his bag on his shoulder before rushing toward the door. He didn't wait for Sonia to make the request.

However, before leaving, he turned around and warned, "You have received my gifts,

which means that you must come to

school and help me this Saturday! If you dare to tell Toby about this, I'll tell him that you are already sleeping with another man right after your divorce!"

Upon listening to him, Sonia was rendered

speechless.

Tyler ran to the south gate as fast as he

could-which was exactly in two minutes.

The moment he arrived at the side of the road, he could already see Toby casually

sitting on the driver's seat of his sports car

as the smoke from Toby's cigarette

lingered around his fingers.

Tyler immediately sat on the passenger seat as he panted before he fastened his seatbelt.

However, due to Toby's cold stare and gloomy aura, Tyler didn't dare to utter a word while he kept his head lowered.

While waiting for the car to move on the

road, Toby finally opened his mouth.

"Didn't I tell you not to look for her? Are my words a joke to you?"

"I didn't have any money on me..."

"There are several hotels under the Fuller Group. Did you really think that no one would know that you are the Young Master

of the Fuller Family?" he sneered.

"My stomach has been acting funny lately, so I came to her for help. Don't you know how good your wife's cooking is?" Tyler refused to cave under Toby's line of questioning. However, the moment Tyler's words came out of his mouth, he seemed to realize that he had said something wrong and quickly corrected himself. "I-L mean your 'ex-wife'. Toby, I know that you

two are divorced, but can't I come to her place for a meal? Besides, she is the one who invited me in for a meal. It's not like!

forced her to do so."

Again, the man let out a sarcastic chuckle as he clearly didn't believe a word Tyler said, so Tyler carefully continued with his

words. "Toby, I can see that Sonia is actually a nice person."

As he hoped that Sonia could come to school and help him out, he tried to put in

a few good words for her in front of Toby,

but he also believed that she was a good

person in his heart. *Sometimes, it takes our*

*own eyes to judge whether a person is good or not instead of blindly listening to others.*

Upon witnessing Toby's silence, Tyler

summoned the courage to continue

speaking, "I heard that her company isn't doing well lately. Can you please help her? Maybe you could teach her on managing a business whenever you are free. After all,

business whenever you are free. After all, she didn't ask anything from you as

alimony when she divorced you, so her life isn't going well—"I don't think I should tell him that Sonia has dated someone online before. After all, who doesn't have a past?"

However, Toby immediately interrupted

Tyler. "Does your face still hurt?"

Tyler grazed the inside of his mouth with

his tongue and answered, "It was, but once

she applied medicine on the wound, the

pain subsided."

"When we return home, I want you to apologize to Mom. Also, you should stop playing basketball and focus on your studies instead." Toby placed his hand on

the car window sill as he wore a grim

expression. "When I was sixteen, Dad had

already started assigning me to a handful

of businesses to deal with. He even asked

me to join the company's management

team."

Upon listening to him, Tyler's eyes darkened as he wanted to say something. However, Toby didn't give him a chance to speak and asked, "Do you prefer to study abroad starting from tomorrow?"

Since Tyler lacked the courage to go against his brother, he lowered his head

and remained quiet.

At the same time, Sonia didn't think much about Tyler's words as she was busy with



meetings and paperwork.

She asked her team to arrange a meeting

with him to discuss the acquisition of the

Continental Co. when Charles had the time to come over to Paradigm Co. After analyzing the means and methods of the

takeover, they finally came to an

agreement.

If they were able to consolidate the company, Continental Co. would be a compatible asset alongside Paradigm Co.

Not to mention, Sonia also had the funds

to make her purchase.

However, there were far too many people

who wanted to acquire the Continental Co,

so the owner was so frustrated that he

went abroad for a holiday in December and

never returned since. On top of that, he

never answered his phone, which made it

Sonia tried to get in touch with the owner

of the Continental Co. for the past few

days through her connections, but to no

avail.

She was close to being frustrated with the

situation when she received numerous

calls from Tyler in the morning, asking her

when she would come to his school.

Therefore, she immediately blocked his number.

However, Tyler was able to reach Sonia in the end after using his school's landline to call, but he didn't have an arrogant tone.

There was instead a hint of plea in his

words. "I've put in a good word for you when Toby picked me up that night. Can you please help me just this once? I beg you. If you don't come my life is completely over."

While she listened to him, Sonia didn't

know whether to be angry or laugh. As a

*sixteen-year-old brat, he has his whole life in*

*front of him, but he has now given up just*

*because he can't play basketball anymore?*

She ruthlessly hung up the phone and ignored Tyler. However, once she was done with her work, she suddenly felt sorry for him when she remembered his pleas on the phone. *After knowing him for so long, this is the first time I've seen him*

*pleading to someone other than his brother.*

"President Reed, are you busy?" Rebecca knocked on the open door before she entered. "My granny hasn't been in good health lately, so I'd like to take a three day

leave to visit her."

Upon listening to Rebecca mentioning her family, Sonia suddenly thought of Rose,

whom she had stopped contacting after

the divorce from Toby. *I wonder whether she is in good health.*

"Alright. If the situation is critical, I can

also allow you to leave earlier today," Sonia answered. "You can also stay at home for a few more days if you want to. You can

hand me the slip afterward."

Rebecca's eyes immediately brightened. "Wow, you really are nice, Sonia. Not only are you beautiful, your heart is also lovely!"

However, she was not in a hurry to leave after she received the slip. Instead, she

asked Sonia, "President Reed, I have a

poor friend who works three jobs a day. I

really want to help him, but I'm afraid of hurting his self-esteem. Can you please

help me?"

"How old is he? What is he good at?" Sonia asked. "If he doesn't know anything, he can also be a security guard here at Paradigm Co. I'll give him a higher salary."

Since Rebecca and Charles were alumni of

the same university, she was willing to

help Rebecca to take care of her friend.

"I've already arranged everything. I just need your approval." Rebecca smiled. "I can ask him to be your driver. You can call

him whenever you need to head

somewhere and I'll help to pay for his

It was true that Sonia needed a driver to

transport her around from time to time. "It's fine. I can pay for his salary. After all, your income isn't that high."

"I'm fine with it. I own a house in the city and it can be sold for quite a lot of money. The selling price would be enough to pay him a year's worth of salary."

Rebecca waved her hands, showing that she was alright with paying him.

Sonia was startled for a moment before

she asked, "Is that your only house?"

"I have a few houses as well as a couple of

villas." Rebecca tried to remember. "My mom bought all of it, but I've lost count of how many she purchased. Are you looking for a house at the moment? I can sell you

Meanwhile, Sonia was rendered

speechless as she rubbed her head.

Moments ago, she was worried that

Rebecca's salary wasn't high enough, but it

so happened that Rebecca was merely

gaining experience through her current work. In the end, it was Sonia who was actually the poor one.

Sonia had planned on visiting Tyler's school later, so she handed over her car keys to Rebecca. Then, Sonia had asked Rebecca's friend to come to drive her

there.

Fifteen minutes later, Rebecca called.

"President Reed, he is now waiting for you downstairs. Try to be careful when you're speaking with him to avoid him knowing

"I understand."

After packing her stuff, Sonia left the company and walked straight to her car before opening the door.

"Are you Rebecca's friend?" While asking

him, she turned her head and prepared to tell the driver her destination. However, at

the same time, the driver had also turned

to look at her with a hint of joy in his

narrow eyes.

As the two of them stared at each other,

Zane lifted his hand and waved at her.

"Hello, President Reed."

# Boss, Your Wives Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 47

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 47](#)

"Did you tell Rebecca that you needed to

work three jobs a day because you are

from a poor family?" Sonia chuckled while she looked at Zane with disdain. "It's such

a shame that you are not an actor; otherwise, you will always win the Best Actor Award."

As he shrugged his shoulders, he

explained, "I went to 4S Automation to

have my car repaired, but she thought I was an employee there. I tried to tease her, but I never expected her to believe me.

Then, she rang me to give you a lift. I really

didn't know that she works for you."

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Are you now

setting your sights on her because she is

"Please don't blame me for this. She's always the first one to approach me," he defended himself as if it was a curse to be popular with women. "She's actually the

one hitting on me."

As she listened to him, Sonia was speechless. However, when she thought about it, it really seemed that Rebecca was actually the one flirting with him.

"President Reed, where do you want to go?" Zane turned around to fasten his

seatbelt. "This is my first time driving

someone, but I never expected to be driving in such a beat-up car. You really are

lucky." When the car started, he couldn't help but ridicule Toby again. "The wheel feels so bad. This really is a sh\*t car. What a d\*ck move from Toby! How can he

himself drive a Maybach without leaving you a sports car after the divorce?"

"Why didn't you call me back after I asked for your help?" Sonia calmly changed the topic of conversation.

Zane gave her a strange look. "I couldn't find anything wrong with the waiters and

water, so there was no point in me

returning your call. I've seen the

surveillance video that night when you stumbled out of the washroom. It's obvious that you are drunk. You're thinking too much." Then, he let out a chuckle and

teased, "Miss Reed, you were quite brave last night. Is that the first time Toby has

seen you like that?"

There was a moment of silence since she

There was a moment of silence since she was embarrassed by his words. She was

afraid that he would talk nonsense, but in the end, he had used his position as the co-owner of the club to watch the

surveillance video!

"Since there's nothing wrong with the

water, we'll leave it as such. I want to head

to Seafield High School. I'm a bit tired, so

I'll take a nap first. Wake me up when we arrive there." After that, Sonia pretended to sleep and ignored Zane.

Concurrently, over at the Gray Group, Titus

had just received the news that Sonia's Paradigm Co. was interested in acquiring Continental Co. On top of that, she was

now trying to get in touch with the owner

through her connections. *I didn't expect her*

"However, no matter how capable she is,

Paradigm Co. will still fall with just a push!" He gave a cold smile while spreading the news to others. *This time, / must destroy Paradigm Co. once and for all!*

Titus couldn't wait to end Paradigm Co.

once and for all in memory of his late

eldest daughter.

As soon as he gave out his orders, the

computer on his desk suddenly flickered as a disk was stuck inside. Just as he was about to press on the keyboard, the desktop screen returned to normal, but there was a video being screened instead.

The background of the video had good lighting, so he could clearly see the dying

person on the floor. The said person was

wearing a blood-stained uniform of the

Luna Club.

While looking at the man, Titus' pupils

suddenly dilated. *He is the person who I was trying to get in touch with. Why is he in the video?*

In the meantime, the waiter lying on the

floor groaned with his last breath as he

was obviously in pain. Soon after, a tall man in a fox mask appeared in the video.

Then, the masked man looked straight at Titus through the camera with his cold eyes. "Hello, President Gray."

"Who are you? How did you hack into my

computer?" While furrowing his brows,

Titus tried to shut down the computer, but

no matter how hard he pressed the *power*

button, it was to no avail.

The man in the fox mask chuckled in a low yet sexy voice. "Not only can I hack into your company's server, the phones belonging to you and your wife aren't safe either because I can easily hack into anything. The reason why I came to you today is to warn you."

After that, he casually yanked the waiter from the floor with his slender fingers before slicing the latter's neck with a knife, which caused Titus to shiver in fear.

"President Gray, you should never play the same trick twice because it just annoys

me." The man threw aside the dead body

in his hand before he came to the front of

"President Gray, you should never play the same trick twice because it just annoys me." The man threw aside the dead body in his hand before he came to the front of the camera and spoke in a chilling voice that came straight from hell, "If you dare to lay your hands on Paradigm Co. or Sonia again, you will meet the same fate as him."

"You..." Titus' voice trembled as he couldn't

utter a

*word. For the past few years, my men have always kept their eyes on Sonia, so I know that she rarely socializes. She has very few friends because she has been a full-time housewife ever since she married Toby. Charles wouldn't dare to do such a thing to me, so who is this man in the video? Why is he so protective of Sonia?*

While looking at Titus' terrified expression,

While looking at Titus' terrified expression, the masked man seemed to be satisfied

on the other end of the video. "The 300



million will be given to Sonia as compensation. As for the other gift, I'll ask someone to send it to the Gray Group in the near future. Goodbye, President Gray." The man appeared to be in a good mood

as he waved at Titus with his blood

stained hand like a devil.

The video suddenly disappeared from the

desktop a second later.

Meanwhile, Titus was staring at the still computer as if that video, which was

broadcasted a few minutes ago, was

merely an illusion. However, his body was also shivering in fear at the same time.

*What does he mean by that 300 million compensation?* As he thought about it, he couldn't help but laugh in his heart. *Why*

*would I suddenly decide to give money to*

*Sonia?* He then received a call from the finance department of the Norfolk branch.

The treasurer stuttered, "P-President Gray, something bad has happened. The money from our account was stolen..."

"What?!" Titus jumped up from his chair in

shock. "How much money was taken?"

"3-300 million..."

"Why wasn't I notified earlier about this?"

"What did I hire all of you for?" he yelled while trembling with anger and almost passing out. So, *this is what that man*

*meant by the 300 million compensation!*

Then, Titus began to be frightened by what the man could do since it was difficult to

catch someone operating in the dark.

With his last breath, he immediately called his subordinates to unwillingly give out his orders. "Withdraw everything including the news. I don't want anything happening to

the Paradigm Co!"

"President Gray, didn't you tell us to inform you when we are done with everything? What's going on now?"

"I'm telling you now to withdraw

everything, so do it immediately! If anything happens to Paradigm Co, you can all kiss your job goodbye!" he shouted.

"Yes, of course."

Titus' heart was starting to ache, but when he finally calmed himself down, he received an urgent call from the Fredburg branch.

"P-President Gray, the accountant ran

away with 200 million..." the person on the

other end stuttered. "He took a plane to

Adristan last night..."

As Titus listened to the news, he fell silent.

His vision started to fade as he was on the

brink of spitting blood from his mouth. *Didn't the man say that he was taking 300 million as compensation? Why did he take*

*another 200 million from me? Damn you!*

After losing hundreds of millions all at

away with 200 million..." the person on the other end stuttered. "He took a plane to

Adristan last night..."

As Titus listened to the news, he fell silent. His vision started to fade as he was on the

brink of spitting blood from his mouth.

*Didn't the man say that he was taking 300 million as compensation?  
Why did he take*

*another 200 million from me? Damn you!*

After losing hundreds of millions all at once, his body could no longer cope with the intensity of his anger. As his blood

pressure soared, he collapsed on the desk before he could even utter a word.

"President Gray? Are you listening?" the person on the other end asked.

## Boss, Your Wives Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 48

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)  
Chapter 48

Sonia pretended to be asleep to avoid

talking to Zane.

When they were about to arrive at Seafield

High School, she took out her phone to ask

Tyler where he was, but she saw the

business-related news from her news app

instead.

As it turned out, two executives from the

Gray Group's Norfolk and Fredburg branches had siphoned off 500 million of

the company's money, causing Titus to pass out in anger.

There was also a photo included below the article of him being sent to the hospital. *Someone has stolen Titus' money? Great!*

As she read the news, Sonia couldn't help but clap her hands and she even wanted to thank the two executives who fled with Titus' money.

Ever since she discovered that her family's bankruptcy had something to do with Titus, she had been trying to gather evidence to help clear her father's name, but she couldn't locate anything in the end.

Therefore, she was delighted to see Titus being admitted to the hospital.

When the car arrived at the school gates, Zane parked the car and unfastened his seatbelt while asking Sonia, "What are you

here for? If I remember correctly, you stopped contacting your relatives when your family went bankrupt."

She glanced at him before she answered,

"I can't believe that you care about me so

much that you even investigated my background."

"The two of us are business partners, so it's normal for me to look into you to

protect my own interest. What's the problem, President Reed? Do you really think I fancy you *that* much?" He chuckled and smirked, but she ignored him. "It's fine if that's what you're thinking. I quite like the idea of dating my best friend's ex-wife just to see how different it feels from dating other women." While listening to Zane, Sonia found herself speechless.

*Compared to him, I would much rather be with Charles.*

She ignored his words and went to report

Tyler's name to the school's security guard

She ignored his words and went to report Tyler's name to the school's security guard before writing 'family member' in the

visitor column on the logbook.

Then, her phone vibrated and she received a new message informing that a sum of money had been credited into her bank

account.

The moment Sonia saw the amount of

money transferred to her, she was

instantly dumbfounded. *100 million? Could*

*it be that some company has accidentally transferred their project fund to me?*

While she was in a state of shock, she  
received another message from Carl on  
Messenger.

Carl: 'Sonia, I've recently taken a few jobs

Carl: 'Sonia, I've recently taken a few jobs and made a lot of money. I can't find  
anywhere else to spend it, so you can take it in case your company needs the  
fund!

Sonia: 'You have just arrived at Palmont. What kind of job did you get that pays  
you  
this much?'

Then, scenes of him subduing the difficult shareholders with his gentle tone  
when he accompanied her to Paradigm Co. and the store manager's respectful  
attitude toward him when they went to the mall started to flash through her  
mind.

As she reflected on what Charles had  
previously said to her, she began to  
suspect Carl. *Is he really just a model?*

Before Carl even had the chance to reply to

Sonia, she sent him another message: 'Two executives from the Norfolk and

Fredburg branches of Gray Group have stolen 500 million. Carl, does this have  
anything to do with you?'

After a few seconds, he replied: 'You mean

to say that someone has stolen Titus'

money? Well, that's too bad for him. Sonia,

I'm just a model and I don't even

understand how the corporate world works. Besides, I don't know any executives  
from Gray Group, so how could I possibly be able to ask them to steal

Titus' money?'

He quickly followed up on his text with a picture of his contract.

Carl: 'Sonia, this is my contract with the

Carl: 'Sonia, this is my contract with the company. Can you see that the money stated there is of the same amount that I have transferred to you?'

Sonia read his contract in detail before she

let out a sigh of relief. However, at the

same time, she felt that she had gone overboard. Then, she texted, I'm sorry,

Carl. I shouldn't have suspected you of

doing something illegal. After all, you're only worried about me and the company'

Carl: 'It's fine. Sonia, I can't return to

Seafield for the New Year, so you must remember to take care of yourself.'

Sonia: 'Okay, you should also look after yourself while you are abroad!

"That's quite a lot of money for a model. Looks like he cares a lot about you." Zane's voice suddenly came to her ear. "Not only

is he young, he also treats you well. He'd

be the best candidate to be your second husband."

"He is more like my brother." Sonia exited

the chat box before she glared at him for peeking at her chat. "He plans to buy Paradigm Co.'s shares with this amount of

money."

She felt that she couldn't take Carl's money for nothing, so she decided to give him half of Paradigm Co.'s shares.

“That’s a smart move. He knows that if you

want to get a girl, you need to get closer to her first,” Zane sneered. “President Reed,

how much does your shares cost? Why don’t I toss my hat in the ring too?”

However, she ignored him and asked the

guard where the basketball court was

before she left.

Over at the basketball court, the basketball

coach from the national team had already

scouted a few students and talked to their

parents since 10:00AM.

Only Tyler’s family members hadn’t arrived.

Looking at the time, the coach went over to him and asked, “Tyler, why isn’t your family here yet? I’ve already waited another half an hour for you.”

Tyler only looked outside the basketball

court without saying a word. He had been trying to call Sonia since this morning, but she kept rejecting his call. *She still isn’t here. Looks like she won’t come to help me.*

“You are a talented boy with loads of

potential. I really like you, but I still need to talk with your family.” The couch patted Tyler’s shoulder pitifully. “If your family disagrees with you playing basketball, there’s nothing I can do.” After clenching his fists for a while, Tyler murmured, “Can you please wait for a moment? I’ll make another call-”

“Tyler, the couch has already given you another hour. If your family isn’t here yet, it’s obvious that they don’t agree with you playing basketball. I think you should stop

wasting the coach’s time and let him head home to rest!” a boy taunted.

Beside him were a few other boys who

smiled with satisfaction since all of them

had signed up for the trials.

Without saying a word, Tyler stared at the boy who taunted him.

“Why are you staring at me? Did I just

reveal your little secret?” The boy smiled as he continued to tease Tyler.  
“*Sigh!* What’s the point of being the Young Master of the Fuller Family if you must obey your family’s orders and can’t even play basketball? Such a pity.” With that, he shook his head and the boys next to him started to laugh.

“I dare you to say that one more time!”

Tyler shouted as he angrily rushed to fight with the boys.

“Hey, what do you think you are doing? How dare you try to fight with my son.” The boy’s mother stood between them and stared at Tyler with arms akimbo.  
“You little brat. Don’t think that I’m afraid of you just because you are from the Fuller

Family. I dare you to hit him right now!”

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The coach quickly went up to stop Tyler from reacting as well as resolve the confrontation. “Alright. Since you have all signed the contract, you should tell your parents,”

The cold voice of a woman was suddenly

heard. “It seems like that little boy is the

Everyone in the basketball court looked toward the entrance and saw a slender woman in a black coat enter. She had a gentle and refined aura while the young man following her from behind was handsome and stylish.

*She finally came.* Tyler’s eyes immediately brightened, but when he saw Zane behind the woman, he instantly felt nervous. *Sh\*t! Did she tell Toby everything, which is why he sent Zane here to bring me home?*

When the boy’s mother heard Sonia’s

words, she furrowed her brows and glared

at Sonia. “Who did you say is pitiful?”

“Of course I’m referring to you and your



son." Sonia stood firm in front of the

woman while her red lips slightly quirked

woman while her red lips slightly quirked up. "My brother is the Young Master of the

Fuller Family, so he definitely isn't pitiful.

He has millions of fortune at his disposal

and he doesn't even need to do everything by himself." Then, she lifted her chin and

asked the boy, "Little boy, have you ever

been in a helicopter?"

The boy consciously shook his head. "No..."

"It's such a pity that you have never been in a helicopter before." Sonia shook her head.

"It's not a surprise, though. After all, your

parents are just employees and they don't

have a lot of money, so it's impossible for

you to understand what pleasure is. You

will also continue to work for someone

else in the future."

## Boss, Your Wives Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 49

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)  
Chapter 49

"Basketball is just his hobby. If he decides

to give up, he can still return home and live

a luxurious life. As for you, the reason why

you are playing basketball is to earn a living. Besides, this is just a trial. There's no guarantee that you'll get picked for the team." While looking at the boy's sad eyes, Sonia sarcastically added, "Such a pity."

However, his mother's face had already darkened in anger. "Y-You!"

After seeing how the usually calm Sonia managed to anger those people without breaking a sweat, Tyler felt especially

delighted in his heart.

When she came toward him, his body

When she came toward him, his body trembled as he rushed toward her and yanked the sleeves of her coat. He then quietly begged, "I really want to keep on playing basketball. Please don't let Zane

bring me home. Let me participate in the

trial."

"When did I say that Zane's here to bring you home?" Sonia tilted her head and glanced at him. "Or, did you really want to

head back with him?"

For a moment, Tyler was dumbfounded. "Then, why is he here?"

"I asked him to send me over."

"I see." Tyler patted his chest. "I thought

that he came to bring me home, which

made me scared for a moment."

However, Sonia ignored him and she went to shake hands with the coach. "Hi, I'm Tyler's sister and I apologize for being late I had something to deal with at my company, which is why I only managed to rush over now."

"It's fine. What's important is that you are

here." After he shook her hand, the coach

handed the contract to her. "Tyler really is

a talented boy. He'll definitely pass the trials! Don't worry about handing him over to me. I'll take good care of him."

With a smile, she replied, "That's all the assurance I need."

Just as Sonia was about to sign the contract, the guardians behind her

Just as Sonia was about to sign the

contract, the guardians behind her suddenly rose to their full height one by

one and raised their voices. "He looks so average when I saw him play either. He's

not even better than my son, so why does he deserve to join the trials?"

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"She's right. His skills aren't special at all!"

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Now that he observed the situation, the coach had no choice but to calmly explain to the other parents, "I'm the coach here, so I'm sure how skillful the students are at the game. Tyler is indeed talented"

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"Coach, did his brother ask to see you before?" a parent asked tentatively, but her intention couldn't be much clearer.

The coach was rendered speechless for a

moment after he heard the question.

"W-What the hell are you talking about?!" Tyler almost swore in front of everyone as he gritted his teeth in anger. "The truth is that I'm good at playing basketball. What does that have to do with my brother? Stop slandering others!"

"Tyler, we also feel that you are actually not *that* good at basketball." A few of the boys who had just signed the contract also made their voices heard.

“Hey, you guys...” The coach was afraid that if he said the wrong word, the situation would escalate.

Upon seeing the helplessness on his face, Sonia’s eyes narrowed as she put down

Upon seeing the helplessness on his face,

Sonia’s eyes narrowed as she put down her pen and shouted at Tyler, “Tyler, since

your schoolmates feel that you are not that good at basketball, why don’t you play

a game with them?” Then, she turned

toward those boys and asked, “How about

we play a game? The best out of three

wins.”

“Bring it on!” Since all the students were chosen by the coach of the national team, they weren’t far behind in terms of ability to play basketball, so they were definitely not afraid to play against Tyler.

“That settles it.” Sonia turned toward the coach and apologized, “Coach, I’m sorry, but I’ll have to take up a bit of your time.”

However, the coach could see that she

was trying to resolve the situation, so he

sighed in relief. “It’s alright. Besides, I want

to observe the students a little bit more to

see what position suits them the most.”

Soon after, the coach arranged the players for each team and their respective

position.

In the meantime, Sonia gave Tyler a towel to wipe his hands. “I want you to seriously play this match. If you win, I’ll help you to sign the contract for the trials, but if you lose, all of us will be embarrassed and you might even earn a slap when you return

home.”

"I won't disappoint my brother." His eyes were firm and filled with passion. "I will win

this!"

Even though it was just a friendly competition between schoolmates, she was able to see the passion burning inside the young man's eyes.

The Toby whom she met was always calm and restrained when he dealt with every situation, but the young man in front of her now was filled with passion. *He looks like a completely different Toby.*

As Sonia suppressed the emotions inside her heart, she murmured, "Go on. I hope that I didn't come here for nothing."

Tyler nodded his head and quickly entered the court.

Meanwhile, Zane was quietly listening to their conversation on the sidelines as he

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their conversation on the sidelines as he had entered after her. However, he didn't expect her to be so bold as to sign Tyler's basketball contract as a family member

without Toby's approval.

While Sonia and Tyler spoke to each other earlier, Zane had even secretly recorded its contents.

It took a while before the match began and

right after Tyler scored, Sonia cheered

loudly without paying attention to her

reputation. As she gave her support to him, Zane suddenly asked, "The plan is for Tyler to join the Fuller Group in the future

to help the family business. Aren't you afraid that Toby may blame you for signing the contract and allowing Tyler to play

basketball?"

"If he wants to blame me, let him come to me." Her eyes were still following Tyler's movements as she took a deep breath. "Besides, I'm already the villain inside his heart and it's also time for him to reflect

on himself."

"Oh?" Zane raised his brows. "What does he have to reflect on?"

After Tyler missed a shot, Sophia calmed down before she answered, "He should reflect on how to be a brother and see what kind of life that Tyler wants.

Otherwise, it'll be something he'll regret in

the future."

"You're absolutely right, President Reed,"

Zane concurred.

"You're absolutely right, President Reed,"

Zane concurred.

The moment he was done with his recording, he opened his Messenger and

sent the two videos to Toby.

As he sat in his office, Toby's eyes slightly darkened the moment he saw Zane's

message.