

Boss, Your Wives Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 50

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 50](#)

Toby then clicked on the first video.

He could see Sonia calmly calling out the other parents and when they questioned Tyler's ability to play basketball, she immediately asked the other boys to compete in a best of three match. *Looks like Tyler went to her that day because he wanted to join the trials. He didn't dare to*

come to me about it, so he went to ask for

her help.

Toby furrowed his brows slightly as he was dissatisfied with her secretly helping Tyler at school, but he was patient enough to finish watching the video first.

"I want you to seriously play the match.

You are disappointing your brother if you

lose the game."

In the video, Sonia handed a towel to the young man and talked to him for a moment. When she lifted her head to look at him, her eyes were locked on his face for a few seconds. However, since Zane had recorded them from an angle, Toby couldn't see her facial expression.

When he finished watching the video, he clicked on the second one.

In this second video, she continued to lend her support to Tyler while she spoke in a calming tone, "If he wants to blame me, let him come to me. It's time for him to reflect

on himself. 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."

This woman... Not only is she secretly helping Tyler, she is now asking me to reflect on myself? As Toby thought about it,

he didn't know whether to laugh or to be

angry.

Inside the huge office, there was another man in a baseball cap along with Tom other than Toby.

At this moment, the third man was standing with his head down in fear in front of the mahogany desk.

When he felt that Toby's aura had grown colder, his body couldn't help but tremble as he murmured, "P-President Fuller, it was

Miss Gray who came to me on her own accord that night and asked me to install the recorder in that room... I only took a total of 200,000 and it's all in this card. I haven't even touched a cent." With that, the man placed a bank card on the desk.

Toby still remained silent and the man was starting to feel an invisible pressure weighing down on him even after he had explained the entire situation.

"P-President Fuller, I'm sorry. Please have mercy and forgive me." The man's trembling knees were on the brink of touching the floor. "From now on, no matter what Miss Gray tells me to do, I'll immediately report to you."

Then, Toby diverted his eyes from the

Then, Toby diverted his eyes from the phone and he lifted his head to look at the man. "How long was the recording?"

When Zane examined the surveillance video earlier, he saw a man secretly coming out from Sonia's room that night. It

took him some investigation before he

learned that the said person was a junior reporter from a certain newspaper who would usually accept shady jobs like this to earn extra. Therefore, they suspected that it was the junior reporter who leaked the recording

An hour ago, Toby asked Tom to bring the

man over to the office. The moment the

reporter stepped into the room, he immediately confessed to everything before Toby even had the chance to

question him

"It's 40 minutes long," the man immediately answered. "I placed the recorder inside the room when no one *was*

there. Also, the leaked audio has been edited before." He quickly took out the recorder from his bag and placed it on the desk. "This is the recorder and I promise you that I didn't make any copies."

Toby picked up the recorder with

confusion. The car crash 6 years ago and

the recent incident with the reporter slowly

fueled the suspicion in his heart. *Is this*

gentle yet ruthless woman who caused a

car crash to marry me really the 'Maple who

exchanged correspondence with me 6 years

ago?

As Toby had previously exchanged countless letters with Maple, he was able to learn about all her interests.

The girl in the letters was passionate and

enthusiastic about life. The two of them would often share the same thoughts, but

ever since Tina regained consciousness,

he could never engage in a conversation

with her as if she was far away even though she was always by his side.

After thinking for a long while, he broke the recorder and destroyed the tiny chip

inside. He threw the recorder into the trash can and spoke in a deep tone, "I'm only giving you an hour to pack up all your stuff and leave Seafield. Once you have left, I

don't want you back in Seafield ever again.

If she asks about you, tell her that you

The girl in the letters was passionate and enthusiastic about life. The two of them would often share the same thoughts, but

ever since Tina regained consciousness,

he could never engage in a conversation

with her as if she was far away even

though she was always by his side.

After thinking for a long while, he broke the

recorder and destroyed the tiny chip

inside. He threw the recorder into the trash

can and spoke in a deep tone, "I'm only giving you an hour to pack up all your stuff and leave Seafield. Once you have left, I

don't want you back in Seafield ever again. If she asks about you, tell her that you have accepted a job outside the city. Do you understand?"

"Y-Yes. You can be rest assured. I won't

reveal anything to Miss Gray." Upon seeing

that he had just escaped death, the man

let out a sigh of relief. However, as he was

about to leave, he was halted by Toby.

"Take it." Toby pointed at the card on the

desk.

"Thank you, President Fuller. Thank you

very much!" The man continued to thank Toby. After he took the card, he bowed to Tom before quickly leaving the office.

Meanwhile, Tom, who had been stoically

listening to the entire conversation, couldn't help but sigh. *Sigh! You will never truly know someone until you get along with the person. I can't believe that the*

seemingly kind-hearted Miss Gray would do something like this. I just feel so sorry for

Miss Reed!

The moment that the reporter had left, Tom approached Toby and reported, "President Fuller, I've discovered the whereabouts of Continental Co.'s owner. He is currently at Mt. Buller Resort."

Toby grunted in acknowledgement. "If there's nothing else, you may take your leave."

"President Fuller, when I visited the Gray

Residence with you earlier, I noticed that

their staircase was covered with imported Persian carpet that feels extremely soft," Tom explained. "Also, the chandeliers above the stairs were dazzling. You can easily see the steps when you're walking

down."

However, what he actually meant to say was that even if Tina was blind, it would still be arduous for her to fall from those stairs. That was the reason why it was slightly unbelievable that she had tripped and knocked her head against the

handrail.

Toby remained silent.

He had also suspected the circumstances

surrounding her accident before. However, when he saw her pitiful and pale face when she lay on the hospital bed, his heart softened and he gave up on his intention to ask her. "I understand." His voice grew colder. "You can leave now."

After that, Tom silently left the office.

Toby sat in his office alone for what seemed like eternity and he did not move as his cold eyes stared at the document revealing the current whereabouts of Continental Co.'s owner.

It was only a long while later that he picked up his phone and opened his Messenger to send the information to

Sonia

Meanwhile, on the basketball court, Tyler had scored just in time to win the match 3-2. Outside the court, Sonia glanced at the faces of the other parents and she

sneered, "If you don't have the talent, please don't boast about it to others. You're only making fools out of yourself."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 51

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 51](#)

All of the parents were so angry that they were speechless.

"I won! I won!" Tyler ran toward Sonia while he was still panting, but there was an obvious hint of excitement in his voice. "I looked so good when I smashed the ball just now! Did you see it? Did you take a photo of it?"

"No." She brushed her hair emotionlessly, as if the person who cheered for him just now wasn't her at all.

"Y-You are lying. I could clearly see you-"

"You were playing for yourself and your brother. It has nothing to do with me, so

why should I look? Alright, now. Stop blocking me. I need to help you sign that contract." She pushed him aside and walked toward the coach before switching to a more polite tone. "I'm sorry for taking up your time."

Listening to her, Tyler was speechless.

Meanwhile, Zane took a photo of Tyler's shocked expression before wrapping his arm across the latter's shoulders and asked, "I heard that you bullied her every day when she was in the Fuller Residence.

Now, the tables have turned. How does it feel being bullied by her?"

"I'm a man so I won't argue with her!" Tyler

let out a grunt.

"What are you standing there for?" Suddenly, Sonia turned around and rolled her eyes at him.

Don't you want to continue playing basketball? Come over and sign the contract!"

Since it was a big deal in his life, Tyler

quickly ran over and signed the contract.

Then, the coach informed the students

and their parents that a car would be sent

over to pick them up to the training base

by then. After a few conversations, the

coach left with his team and the parents

also left with their children.

Sonia and Tyler left the basketball court, and the latter kept on flipping the contract

in his hands as if this was all a dream.

Actually, when Sonia declined his call this

evening, Tyler had called Tina instead, asking for her help.

However, she tactfully told him that she was still recovering in the hospital, so it was inconvenient for her to help. "Tyler, you should listen to your brother and stop making him angry."

As Tyler was about to give up all hope,

Sonia arrived in the end.

Not only did she help him teach those parents a lesson, she stood firmly on his side and without making him fear Toby, she said to him, "I want you to play this game seriously."

As Tyler lifted his head and stared at Sonia

in front of him, his eyes seemed to be shrouded in golden light even though the sky had darkened and the sun was already gone. Yet, he looked at her in awe, as if she

was his savior.

After shoving the contract into his bag, he caught up to her and walked alongside her. "Sonia, you look so good in this outfit today and it really brings out your figure. No supermodel can outshine you!"

Listening to his words, Sonia was left speechless. The moment she turned

around and saw the gullible sincerity in his eyes, she could feel the goosebumps all

over her body

While rubbing her arm, she said, "I'm not a part of the family anymore, so you should

OOO OOODS.

So

call me Miss Reed."

"Yes, Miss Reed." He was quick to change

his words.

After she helped him out so much, he wouldn't even hesitate to call her his mother at the moment.

When they arrived in front of the car, he quickly took a step forward to open the back door of the car. "Miss Reed, please have a seat. Be careful with your head."

Sonia, on the other hand, felt awkward

about the situation, so she quickly got into
the car.

“What are you doing?” Zane came over and nudged Tyler. “Why are you so attentive

with her? Do you actually fancy your ex
sister-in-law?” he asked with great interest.

“What are you thinking about? I’m only
sixteen!”

“It’s not a bad idea.” He flicked the soot of his cigarette and continued teasing Tyler. “You are young, energetic and much better than your brother because you are passionate. Maybe she likes you.”

Meanwhile, Tyler’s face was burning red as
he angrily sat on the passenger seat without uttering a word.

When they were talking, Sonia just so happened to lower the car window to get some fresh air, so she heard every word

they said and was rendered speechless by
Zane’s teasing.

OOOOI.

It’s hard to believe that an indifferent person like Toby would be good friends with a guy like Zane. Nothing makes sense!

She rubbed her temples to ease the headache before taking her phone out to see if there was any work left to deal with, but she realized that she had received a few messages, one of which was from Z

1. H.
She wondered who this person was since she didn’t set a name for the number but

after clicking in, she immediately saw the 88888 transfer above.

After he replied to me that day, I probably

had so many things to deal with that I

forgot to delete his contact.

Just as she was about to delete the
person, she saw the message he sent her

OO

SOOO OOODS.

30 minutes ago: 'The owner of the Continental Co. is currently at Mt Buller
Resort.'

Z-H also shared the location with her.

How did he find out about the whereabouts

of the owner?

Therefore, she sent a message to him, 'Who are you? How did you know that I'm
looking for the owner of the Continental Co? *Are you looking into me?*'

Far away inside the Fuller Group's office, Toby furrowed his brows slightly when
he

received her message.

*She didn't recognize me that night? To be fair, she was really drunk that night, so
she*

probably blacked out afterward and forgot

everything the next day

everything the next day.

Just as he was about to send the word

'Toby' that he just typed, he suddenly remembered that the two of them were
divorced. *If she finds out what happened that night, she'll definitely feel so*

embarrassed that she won't accept my help.

In the end, he deleted his name and

retyped the message before sending it to

her.

Z-H: I'm Zane's friend and I know about you through him. He told me that you are his business partner, so I want to help you acquire the Continental Co.. A friend of

mine just so happened to meet the owner

when he went on a holiday at the Mt Buller

Resort, so he kept on bragging about it in

O

our chat group. Since you gave me quite a lot of money the last time, you can have

this information for free.'

After carefully reading the man's message, Sonia finally put her guard down.

Looks like he is just Zane's friend.

After thanking the man, she quickly lifted

her head and stared at Zane, who was driving, her eyes full of doubt.

Why would Zane's friend just so happen to appear in front of me that night? Plus, I even

threw myself into his arms and...

Meanwhile, Zane seemed to realize that

she was staring at him, so he stopped his conversation with Tyler and glanced at her through the rear-view mirror. "President

Reed, what kind of expression is that? Could it be that you are moved by what I just told you?"

"What is it?" Tyler quickly asked him. "What did you tell her? Why would she be moved?"

"Do you really want to know?" Zane raised his brows and purposely spoke slowly. "Just a few moments ago, I told her that I'm better and more handsome than your brother,"

"Mr. Coleman, if you don't want to drive the car, you can always get the hell out. I'll

drive myself!" She could no longer stand

him.

After letting out a grunt, he didn't continue

with his words. Instead, he turned to Tyler and said, "There is a saying that you'll become the person you are living with Don't you think that Miss Reed's

temperament is similar to your brother's after she spent six years of her life with

him?"

As Tyler thought about it, he nodded. "You're not wrong."

Meanwhile, Sonia was rendered

speechless as she listened to the two of

them. *I really want to grab a roll of tape underneath the seat and seal that mouth of*

his!

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 52

[/ Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 52](#)

Tyler spent a huge amount of money to treat Sonia and Zane to dinner, and he was evidently quite proud of himself as he swaggered into the house.

He had already signed the contract for tryouts. Meanwhile, both Zane and Sonia had promised to keep this a secret for the time being. By the time he passed tryouts and officially joined the national basketball team, Tyler would no longer be fearful of Toby's wrath because it would be insignificant. And so, Tyler hummed a tune as he walked into the foyer to change into his bedroom slippers. However, he entered the living room and was caught by surprise upon seeing Toby sitting on the couch.

The latter was dressed in loungewear and

00000

SOO

SO

2/18

was currently smoking a cigarette quite relaxedly

*T-Toby!" Tyler jumped up in fright and stammered slightly, "W-Why are you back so early? I thought Tina's still in the hospital. Why aren't you there to see her?"

Toby glanced at him. "Have you had your dinner?"

"Yes, I have."

"Come over here." Toby flicked the ash off his cigarette by the side of the ashtray using his index finger. "Let's chat."

Just then, Tyler could feel a cold sensation

run down his spine. *D*mn! Did Tina tell him*

that I'm going to join the tryouts? Tyler

clutched his backpack and walked forward

with trepidation. Then, he took a seat on the couch next to Toby, but his whole body remained quite tense. "Toby, it's all my fault," he started

Tyler had planned to admit his mistake and take full responsibility for everything. *The worst punishment he can inflict on me is to make me face the wall, so that's not a big deal.* Tyler wanted to prevent Toby from investigating this any further, lest the latter confronted Sonia about it.

"Go ahead and play basketball if that's what you're really keen to do." Tyler had

barely said anything but was interrupted by

Toby before he even finished his

sentence.

Tyler stared at the other man in disbelief

and he wondered whether he had misheard something. "Toby, did you agree for me to... play basketball?"

"Yeah, go ahead," Toby replied nonchalantly. "Do whatever makes you happy. I won't stop you from it, and that includes playing basketball too. I'll talk to Mom about it."

Toby had rewatched the two video clips sent by Zane when he reached home at night and he had contemplated the situation for quite some time because of Sonia's words. Finally, he managed to come to terms with everything. He had entered the family business when he was in school because of his exceptional talent for business. Furthermore, he wasn't against it either. However, Tyler disliked finance and clearly had no intention to work for the Fuller Group.

Earlier on, Toby had rung up the coach who had gone to Tyler's school today. The former could sense the coach's strong liking toward Tyler from his words. The coach had praised him throughout their conversation and insisted that such great talent should be cultivated well and

someday, Tyler would definitely shine in the athletic world. Just then, Toby realized that he shouldn't force Tyler to take over the family business if the latter was reluctant to. Otherwise, he might end up

hating him. Besides, he didn't want to stifle Tyler's talent in playing basketball either.

"Is this for real?" Tyler's eyes sparkled. Feeling shocked, he couldn't quite believe

his ears. "Tony, you're awesome! You're the most liberal-minded brother in the whole wide world! Don't worry! I won't let you down. I'll definitely make it into the national team and win lots of medals!"

Upon hearing that, Toby responded, "This is the path you choose for yourself so you have to persevere in it. Don't bring yourself or the family name into disrepute."

"Noted!" Tyler nodded vehemently before serving Toby a glass of water and some fruits. "Toby, did you win a tender today? |

feel like *you're* way more patient and understanding than normal."

"So, what were your true thoughts of me previously?" Toby revealed a half-smile and glanced at him. "Fierce?"

Meanwhile, Tyler scratched his head and replied in a low voice, "Not really. In the past, I felt more like one of your subordinates working for you. Listening to you speak could be quite nerve-wracking."

Toby laughed out loud and maintained his silence for a short while before saying, "It's because a woman taught me an important

lesson today." *Throughout all these years,*

I'd assumed that I knew everything but after listening to Sonia's words today, I realized

that I never paid attention to Tyler's actual thoughts. I always maintained an

authoritative stance in front of Tyler and

never showed him any concern as a brother,

so we never really had a close relationship.

"Wow! What sort of woman would dare to behave so insolently and tell you off?"

Tyler questioned with a surprised tone of voice. "Was she your discipline teacher from school?"

Toby chose not to answer. Instead, he casually asked, "What did you have for dinner with Sonia tonight?"

"We had hotpot for dinner and it was

amazing. I ate four platters of meat just by myself..." Tyler was full of praise for the

dinner he had eaten that night and he chatted incessantly about it. Suddenly, he realized that something was amiss and he immediately stopped mid-sentence.

"Uh—I have some unfinished homework to do... Toby, I'll head upstairs first!"
Tyler

grabbed his backpack and hurriedly left the room. As soon as he reached the top

of the stairs, he turned back and yelled, "Toby, don't smoke so much! Sonia mentioned that smoking too much

hastens one's death!"

Toby shot him a cold look upon hearing that. Frightened, Tyler lowered his head and scurried off.

As for Toby, he stared intently at the half of

a cigarette in his hand. He distinctly recalled that night he had with Sonia and

the kiss filled with cigarette smoke that they shared. Just then, he felt his crotch tighten. Suddenly, he lost his urge to smoke and flung the cigarette into the

ashtray.

Sonia dialed to ask Charles for the time. Then, they caught a flight early in the morning, five days before the spring festival, to head back to Norfolk.

Mt Buller Resort was located at the northern tip of Norfolk. Being one of the largest ski field resorts in the country, every year during wintertime, there were

plenty of people who flocked to the resort for a ski trip.

There were many cabs waiting outside the airport to send passengers off to the resort. In the cab as they were along the

way to the resort, Sonia took in the pretty snow scene outside the window. She then asked Charles, "Don't you feel cold skiing

outside in a temperature below freezing

point?"

"Of course not. We're clad in ski attire!" Charles was well aware that Sonia didn't enjoy being among crowds so she didn't have much experience in such extreme sports. He responded by lifting his brows. "I was once the national

champion in skiing. Would you like me to

be your instructor and give you some tips? What do you say?"

She merely rolled her eyes at him. "We're here on a business trip. We're not here for fun!"

"Alright, alright. Business is much more

important than me!" He heaved a sigh.

"The schedule of the boss of Continental Co. should be a well-kept secret. How did

you manage to get hold of this private information?"

"Don't ask. It's good enough to know that he's here." She turned her head in the other direction to look outside the window and ignored him. *I can't quite mention that it was my casual fling who gave me the information!*

As soon as they arrived at the resort, Sonia and Charles proceeded to the hotel to check into their rooms.

She was lost in thought on finding a way to strike up a conversation with the boss of Continental Co. when she noticed that he had just walked in with his friends after a

skiing session. Coincidentally, they

bumped into each other while walking into

the hotel.

"President Drew." Sonia moved forward

and greeted the man standing in front. "My name is Sonia Reed and I'm the vice president of Paradigm Co."

Sonia had looked up the background of the boss of Continental Co.-Ryan Drew-upon receiving the information. She found out that his father was also an entrepreneur

but he had amassed his fortune by

starting up his own business. He refused to accept any help from his father due to

their conflict and would rather let

Continental Co. go into receivership than accept any money from his father.

This was a good thing though because it

provided her with the perfect opportunity.

"I know you. You're Paradigm Co's newly appointed female vice-president." Ryan

extended an arm and shook her hand, a faint smile on his face. "It's such a coincidence meeting you here."

"It's not a coincidence. Actually, I came here specifically to see you." Sonia realized that he wasn't completely clueless about

things so there was really no point in

hiding anything. "I noticed that you just came back in from skiing. Could you spare ten minutes of your time for me once you've caught your breath? I would like to discuss something with you."

Ryan responded by saying, "Sure, I'll contact you after I've taken my rest. See you later." Then, he left immediately upon

saying that.

"He didn't even ask for your phone number. There's no way he's going to call you!" Charles snorted by the side. "Why don't we

go after him right now and make him have

the discussion with us? His company will eventually go into receivership anyway so wouldn't it be easier if he just agreed to our *merger*?"

"Do you think that everyone is as

shameless as you?" Sonia muttered annoyedly. "Perhaps he has our company number."

Charles gave an icy chuckle in response.

In the end, Sonia did not receive any call *from* Ryan although one full day had gone

Meanwhile, Charles didn't hold back with his snide remarks either. "Baby, look at that. I told you he was going to ignore you

but you didn't believe my words. Do you

trust me now?"

Sonia, on the other hand, was seemingly at a loss for words. "Stop rubbing salt into my wound!"

"I've asked the front desk and he's gone skiing with his friends again." Charles placed his arms around Sonia's shoulders and steered her toward the ski field outside. "Let's go, then. Let's go look for him at the ski field!"

"The ski field is huge. Are you sure we'll be

able to locate him?"

"If we can't locate him then we'll just enjoy

ourselves skiing.”

Upon hearing that, Sonia was at a loss for

Upon hearing that, Sonia was at a loss for

words.

As they walked out of the hotel, the elevator door opened from behind them

and out walked a man and a woman.

Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 53

[/ Boss, Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 53](#)

Tina held onto the man’s arms with a smile on her face and said cheerily, “I was in a coma for so long that I’ve forgotten how to ski. Once we arrive at the skiing field later, you’ll have to be my skiing instructor!”

Toby glanced at her leg and asked with a *frown*, “Are you sure that your leg is fine?”

“It’s just a minor wound. Besides, I’ve been hospitalized for so long and I’ve recovered ages ago.” Tina smiled lightly and held onto his arm tightly. “It’s rare for you to accompany me for a trip when you have

the time, so of course I want to share the fun with you.”

“Okay,” Toby responded calmly.

Tina had mentioned that she wanted to have some fun once she was discharged from the hospital. Coincidentally, Toby had some spare time so he decided to accompany her. However, he didn’t expect her to plan a trip to Mt. Buller Resort. *It’s quite likely that Sonia’s here to see Thomas after getting the information from me.*

Sonia and Charles went to the equipment

shop to rent their ski attire and equipment

as soon as they entered the ski field. Then, they changed into their attire in the

changing room

The skiing boots and jacket were quite heavy but fortunately for Sonia, she became used to them relatively quickly.

She walked down to find that each chi trail

She walked down to find that each ski trail was full of people.

She scanned the place and realized that everyone looked identical in their ski attire. After searching for Thomas at several ski trails, she was exhausted and her eyes felt quite uncomfortable. "The ski field is massive. Charles, have you caught sight of President Drew?" There was no response *from* him for quite some time and Sonia turned around, only to find that there was no one behind her.

"Baby, were you looking for me?" Charles zoomed toward her from the slope above

and he did a perfect turn on his skis before

stopping right in front of her.

Angered beyond words, Sonia muttered, "I

asked you to come along and help me find President Drew. How dare you go skiing?"

"There are so many people here and everyone's spread out all over the place. There's no way I can locate anyone here!" Charles grabbed his skis and dragged her along. "Let's go, baby. I'll teach you how to ski. I'm sure you'll turn out to be a formidable skier from my intensive coaching."

Speechless, Sonia surveyed the massive

ski field and realized that it was indeed quite crowded. In the end, she couldn't

help feeling resigned.

Just then, Charles dragged Sonia to the

beginner's slope. "This is the beginner's

slope and it's not so challenging. It's

suitable for o nowhis lika von Oncovou

suitable for a newbie like you. Once you get used to your skis, you'll be able to move around freely. By then we can head to the other intermediate slopes with a higher incline."

It finally dawned upon Sonia and she

murmured, "No wonder there are not that many people here and most of them have someone accompanying them. It's because this is the beginner's slope." She peered around and all of a sudden, she saw a couple enter the ski trail.

Coincidentally, it was someone she was

quite familiar with

Tina saw Sonia too and her expression

turned cold instantaneously. Soon after that, the former plastered a smile on her face and greeted the latter, "Miss Reed, it's

such a coincidence to meet you and your

boyfriend here."

"Miss Gray, we're actually not that close to each other so there's no need for you to force yourself to greet us," Charles responded lazily. "Why don't you pester your darling President Fuller to spoil you? You should get him to take over this whole ski field and prohibit us from entering. Then, there's no chance of us coming into contact with each other!"

Upon hearing that, Tina pursed her lips.

"Mr. Lane, I don't recall doing anything to

offend you. I have to say that your words are simply too extreme!"

"Have you forgotten about the incident at

the club?" Charles suddenly exclaimed

with surprise and continued "Oh-that

with surprise and continued, "Oh-that makes sense then! You only have President Fuller on your mind because you're overly anxious that your recycled

husband will be taken by someone else.

Obviously, you wouldn't care to remember anything else then."

Tina's face turned as pale as a sheet and she looked quite pitiful standing there. *Charles is so rude! Previously at the club, he deeply embarrassed me in public and I let it*

go then but today, his words are harsher than before! He's so despicable!

"Gosh! I didn't scold you so stop looking at

me with that expression." Charles acted fearfully and turned to say to Toby, "President Fuller, your girlfriend is as fragile as a porcelain doll, so you'd better take extreme care of her to prevent her

from shattering into pieces!"

Meanwhile, Toby narrowed his eyes but remained silent and guided Tina to the other side. He then adjusted her gear for

"Come here, baby. Let me help you." Charles knelt down to help Sonia fasten her skis onto her boots. Snorting coldly, he

muttered, "Tsk! It's so easy to show affection!"

- Meanwhile, Sonia couldn't control her laughter as she found his actions quite

amusing

"What's so funny?" Charles stood up and ruffled his hair before smirking at her. "Is it because you think that I'm handsome? Dah...hu don't....me and income

Baby, why don't you try and gain some weight? I'm sure I'll be able to bring more happiness to your life."

"Shut up!" Sonia poked him with her ski poles. "Don't force me to slap you on the face!"

Charles subsequently behaved himself

after being poked by Sonia and his expression turned quite solemn. He carefully lent her a helping hand and gave her time to gradually get used to the skis.

Meanwhile, Tina, who was standing quite

close to them, heard their conversation

and her face flushed pink. She softly

remarked, "Although there are not that many people around, how can they... flirt so blatantly? That's so shameless!"

Meanwhile, Toby glanced toward Sonia and Charles with tightly furrowed brows. *I thought that she came here to discuss business with the boss of Continental Co.*

but I never expected her to be skiing and flirting with Charles. She seems to be enjoying herself a lot.

"Ignore them," Toby mentioned in a low voice and the surrounding temperature seemed to be lower than before.

All of a sudden, Tina shivered as she lifted her head to look at him. She noticed that he had an impassive look on his face; it

was as if his previous turbulent emotions

had never existed and it was all in her

imagination.

On the other hand, Sonia was a newbie at

skiing so she was completely clueless at

1. it. After Charles had finished giving her instructions, he let go of his hands and allowed her to slowly attempt using her ski poles. She tried to ski for a short distance but she soon lost her balance and fell onto the snowy surface.

This triggered Charles' mocking laughter. "Baby, you're so clumsy! How can you fall even while using ski poles! Can't you balance yourself?"

"Shut up!" Sonia noticed Tina by the side, who was quite adept at using her ski poles as she skied around gracefully. The former felt a stronger sense of displeasure and she clenched her teeth, getting up from the ground to continue practicing.

After multiple falls, she finally managed to

maneuver her ski poles deftly and she

could also glide around the track quite

easily. At that moment, she finally experienced the pleasure of skiing and no longer paid attention to the people around her but immersed herself into the activity.

In the afternoon, Sonia and Charles made their way to the ski field once more and this time, they chose the intermediate trail. There were more people on this trail and it

was buzzing with energy.

Charles no longer needed to instruct Sonia

and he fixed his skis on before gliding along behind her. Perhaps he was too bored, so he kept chattering to her and

was quite a distraction.

"Baby, come over to my place for dinner with Grandpa on New Year's Eve," Charles

murmured. "My mom nagged me over the

phone two days ago because she wanted

to see you."

After her marriage, Sonia had always spent the New Year's with Toby and his family. This year, however, she was no longer married to him

But in the end, she didn't agree with Charles' suggestion. "Let's talk about this later."

She was aware that he felt sorry for her,

but the Reed family still existed as there

was still her and her grandfather left. Besides, she didn't wish to intrude on

another family's gathering on such an occasion. She knew that her grandfather wouldn't want to either.

Charles heaved a sigh. "Could you just

agree to it considering my handsome

looks? Pretty please, my darling

girlfriend?"

"*Fake* girlfriend!" Sonia replied in a huff.

She no longer wanted to listen to him chattering so she dug her poles into the snow, thereafter brushing past him and gliding off. She had merely moved a few meters when she suddenly heard the

sound of skis moving against the ground

behind her.

Before she could react, she felt a sharp pain from behind and the impact knocked

her ski poles off the ground. She could fee

herself zooming down the slope.

"Sonia!" Charles shouted, his expression

darkening as he quickly rushed after her.

The slope was quite steep and she

The slope was quite steep and she zoomed downhill without any chance of *stopping*. Without her ski poles, she found she was unable to balance herself and she wobbled unsteadily.

Suddenly, a shadow zoomed toward her from the side and a man pulled her as he

moved closer to her. Then, he quickly

wrapped her arms around his waist and

said with a low voice, "Hold on tight. Don't let go of me."

Sonia was sick with panic that as soon as she heard the voice ring out inaudibly by her ears, she immediately tightened her

grip on the man's waist.

Toby calmly steered his skis downhill and

he skied on quite effortlessly despite

having another narcon clinning onto him

having another person clinging onto him. Soon, they arrived at the end of the slope and they came to a firm stop.

"Miss Reed, we've arrived," Toby announced as he looked at the woman who was still clinging to him. "What's up? Do you want to hold on to me for a few more minutes?"

Toby Fuller? Sonia immediately let go of him as soon as she figured out who that male voice belonged to. She moved further away, keeping a distance from him.

Then, she removed her safety helmet and

revealed a composed look. "I'm sorry. I

thought that you were my boyfriend so I

held on to you tightly earlier. Thank you,

President Fuller."

Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 54

[1 Comment](#) / [Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again Chapter 54](#)

Toby's expression darkened when he

heard that

Charles glided toward them soon after that and came to Sonia. "Baby, are you alright?"

"Yeah, I'm fine."

"That's good to know," Charles muttered and he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he reverted to an impatient tone and yelled at the person on the slope, "Hey! Miss Gray, can you hurry up?"

As soon as Tina arrived by skis, he rudely retorted, "I saw everything that happened,

so don't you dare deny it! You shoved

Sonia!"

"My vision was kind of blurry because of the helmet." Tima bit her lip and apologized to Sonia. "I'm sorry for accidentally shoving you, Miss Reed."

"Sonia was right in front of you and she wasn't standing by the side. You would have been blind to not see her!" Charles held up his arm and waved it in front of Tina's eyes. "Miss Gray, have you gone blind? Do you need me to refer you to a doctor for treatment?"

"That's enough!" Toby said with a displeased tone. "I just saved Miss Reed and Tina has also apologized to her."

However, Charles revealed a cold smile and countered, "President Fuller, you're clearly aware of how steep this trail is.

Meanwhile, my baby is just a beginner in skiing. If no one had come to her rescue after Miss Gray's shove, she would definitely have broken a bone if she had rolled down the hill."

"Can I assume that your girlfriend attempted to murder Sonia?"

"Charles, stop being so aggressive!" There was a tinge of redness in Tina's eyes due to the anger she felt and her voice

trembled slightly as she mumbled,

"Honestly, I didn't see her earlier. If you're

unable to let go of this then I can ski

downhill right now and Miss Reed can

shove me as revenge."

"Okay!" Charles agreed right away, "You

can head uphill right now and let Sonia

shove you. I'll be there to save you then we'll be even."

Speechless, Tina leaned against Toby and revealed a weak, pitiful look on her face.

Sonia noticed Toby's darkened expression and it seemed that he was angered by Charles' persistent aggressiveness. And so, she tugged on Charles' arm. "Come on, let's head back."

However, Charles was significantly

displeased as he shouted, "I don't want to

go yet! You've already gotten a freaking divorce with Toby. Besides, his girlfriend is being a bully! Are you going to continue being a doormat?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia got close to him

and mentioned in a low voice, "The details regarding the takeover of Continental Co. were given to me by Zane."

Zane and Toby had a close relationship. The former would have no qualms about following all of the latter's instructions and

would choose to disregard their collaboration if requested by the latter.

Sonia didn't intend to let Tina get away with this either; however, she was much more reluctant for Toby to get involved and prevent her from taking over

Continental Co.

Charles quickly weighed out the pros and

cons on his mind as soon as he heard her

words. In the end, he snorted coldly but he significantly toned down. However, he

turned around and flipped the two of them off before leaving

Angered beyond words, Tina thought to herself, *I've never met a guy as scathing and as despicable as Charles!*

Just then, she noticed Toby's expression, which was as cold as ice, and she explained softly, "I was too engrossed in skiing so I didn't notice Miss Reed in front

of me. I apologized to her but then I didn't

expect Charles to be so aggressive.

Ahem!"

She leaned forward and coughed several

times, her face turning paler than before.

Toby couldn't bear to keep up his cold

demeanor upon noticing her pallor and he

took her into his arms. "I'm next to you so he wouldn't dare to do anything to you. The most he could do is attack you verbally. It's too cold here. Let's head back to the hotel."

"Okay." Tina wrapped her arms around his waist and smiled faintly.

It was already 5 PM when Sonia and Charles arrived back at the hotel.

She dropped by the front desk and was

told that Ryan was currently in the gaming room, so she went to see him by herself, Just then, she utilized Charles' usual shameless behavior and explicitly revealed to Ryan her plans to take over his company

and that the price was negotiable.

However, despite her efforts, he was quite

stubborn and refused to agree to her terms. Finally, he muttered in a frustrated tone, "I don't care how much you're willing to offer but I'm not going to sell the company! You should leave." Then, he chased her out of the gaming room.

Meanwhile, Sonia was left standing there with a massive headache. She was just

about to call Charles to come over and

help her but then she realized that based

on Ryan's current attitude, the other man

would most likely be unable to convince

Ryan even if he utilized his glib tongue.

Besides, she wouldn't be able to gain

learning experience if she didn't take the

initiative to handle discussions personally.

Just then, Sonia recalled the man and she

tapped into her Messenger. She found his

contact number and fired off a message. Have you dealt with Ryan Drew, the boss of Continental Co., before? He's quite difficult to deal with. He doesn't seem interested in talking to me no matter how

much my offer is."

After sending the text, Sonia suddenly *wondered, Why am I asking this guy?*

Wouldn't it be better if I asked Zane?

Sonia tried to recall her message but time had lapsed and this option was no longer

- available.
Just then, the man replied to her message.

Z-H: 'Ryan is an arrogant man and he

doesn't like having strangers interfering in

his company. He doesn't want his

comnanvta homananed hu another

contact number and fired off a message. Have you dealt with Ryan Drew, the boss of Continental Co., before? He's quite difficult to deal with. He doesn't seem interested in talking to me no matter how

much my offer is."

After sending the text, Sonia suddenly *wondered, Why am I asking this guy?*

Wouldn't it be better if I asked Zane?

Sonia tried to recall her message but time had lapsed and this option was no longer

- available.
Just then, the man replied to her message.

Z-H: 'Ryan is an arrogant man and he

doesn't like having strangers interfering in

his company. He doesn't want his

comnanvta homananed hu another

company to be managed by another company. Previously, he went into talks with another company regarding a merger, but he refused the offer because the other party requested to take over the operation side.'

Z-H: 'He doesn't have a great relationship

with his dad so you should tackle things from this aspect

Sonia managed to grasp the meaning

behind his short sentences.

Sonia: 'In my offer, I should specify that he gets to retain his rights to operate the company without any interference. Then, I could request for higher stakes in the shares obtained or perhaps, I can provoke him by mentioning his dad.

Sonia: 'I won't delete your contact. Why don't you retain my contact too? It's good to have you as a friend. You're knowledgeable and it's just nice because

lack a mentor for guidance.'

Sonia: 'I'll compensate you for your time. In the future, if I come to you with any questions, you can decide on the price for

each question

In the hotel room, Toby revealed a frustrated smile upon reading the multiple messages sent by Sonia.

He had casually decided to provide her with a piece of information because she had helped Tyler but now, this woman was taking advantage of the situation and

making excessive requests.

After quite some time, he finally replied to her: 'Sure. Alright.' Sonia: 'You have such extensive knowledge; plus, you're a kind guy. You're just as cute as your profile picture.!

Just then, Toby grimaced. He didn't even want to look at her message and logged out of their chat. Then, he dialed Tom's

number

On the other end, Tom answered the phone quite quickly. "President Fuller, is there anything that you need?"

"I had a Messenger profile that you

managed previously." Toby frowned. "There are so many pictures that you could

have chosen, but why did you choose one with a goose?"

Tom replied tactfully, "The goose looked quite cute and I thought it would make you seem more approachable."

Toby remained silent upon hearing that.

"President Fuller, you've been using that profile for quite some time now. Why didn't you change the picture if you were uncomfortable with it?" Tom tried to

indirectly hint that he was not at fault. "I could show you how to change it right now if you don't know how to"

"That's not necessary!" With that, Toby directly hung up on Tom.

During dinner, Sonia made her way to

Ryan's table with Charles.

She took a seat across from Ryan and smiled faintly. "President Drew, there are quite a few empty seats here. Would you mind if my friend and I joined you at your table?"

Ryan kept his head lowered while he ate

and ignored her

"I know that you're the founder of Continental Co. and the company is your baby." Sonia kept both of her hands folded on the table and she mentioned smoothly, "After we take over Continental Co.,

promise you that you'll be the ultimate

decision-maker for the running of the

business. Continental Co. will be a

separate entity and I won't assign any

management team to monitor your work."

Ryan lifted his head to glance at her upon hearing that. "Who coached you on

negotiating this way? Was it your ex

husband?"

Upon hearing that, Sonia was caught by

surprise.

Ryan placed down his cutlery and revealed an unhappy expression. "Your ex-husband had his eyes on my company all this while. He assigned multiple staff on his management team to ask me out and

negotiate terms. I was quite annoyed by all

his pestering, which is why I came

overseas for a short ski trip. Then, you

ended up here!"

overseas for a short ski trip. Then, you ended up here!"

"President Fuller and I have been divorced for quite some time now. I obtained the details regarding the takeover of Continental Co. from another friend." Sonia explained to him, but she started to

suspect something was amiss. *He said*

that all of this was also mentioned by people from the Fuller Group, but I was coached on this by Z-H. If this is true, then could it be possible that the man from that

night... Could he be Toby?