

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 441

Chapter 441 The Broken Arm

Sonia couldn't stop crying. The corner of Toby's mouth lifted into a very faint smile, and it, along with his pale face and dripping wet body, somehow made him look beautiful instead of wretched. He lifted his right hand and used his index finger to gently wipe the tears off her lower eyelids. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "Don't cry. You're not pretty when you cry."

When Sonia heard his words, she rolled her eyes at him. "We just came back from the dead, and you still care whether I look pretty or not?"

Toby put his hand down. "You're right."

"You bet I'm right." Sonia lifted his body so that it was slightly straighter. "How did you sink to the bottom of the lake?"

Toby closed his eyes slightly. "When I fell, I was padding under you. As we were falling from a high place, the pressure of the water surface was very strong, so the moment I fell into the water, my head and back were as if they had hit a big rock, so I lost consciousness."

So that was what happened.

"Then, are your head and back okay?" Sonia hurriedly looked toward the back of Toby's head.

Toby shook his head gently. "I'm fine, just a little dizzy and a little nauseous."

On top of that, the back of his back was also burning with pain. The whip wounds on his back were not fully healed yet because there were some scabs that had not fallen off, and

now those areas had split open again. However, this was nothing compared to his left arm. To be precise, he couldn't seem to feel the existence of his left arm.

Of course, Toby would not tell Sonia all this.

"Dizziness and nausea?" Hearing Toby's condition at the moment, Sonia suddenly felt worried. Generally, someone would appear dizzy and nauseous when there was a serious impact on their head. Just like last time, she was hit on the head with a stick by Taylor Carey and got a concussion, and for a while afterward, she was dizzy and nauseous. So now, she was pretty sure that he probably had a concussion, and he must immediately seek medical attention, or else it would develop into a chronic headache in the future.

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Thinking of this, Sonia had Toby sit down, and she herself at once stood up. "No, we cannot stay here and wait for people to come down to find us. You must immediately seek medical attention, and our clothes are also wet. It's now so cold, so if we wait, we will get sick out here. We'll leave here by marking our path and see if there are people living outside these woods. If there are, then we will be saved."

After saying that, she bent down and tried to hold Toby's arm. However, when she grabbed his left arm, she suddenly felt that something was wrong. His left arm was fragile, and the place where his shoulder was connected to his left arm was tilted at an awkward angle, which was obviously not normal at all.

Realizing this, Sonia had her face changed. She looked at Toby in shock, and her mouth opened, but it took her a while to find her voice.

"Y-Your arm..."

"It seems to be broken," Toby smiled slightly and replied as if it was not his arm that was broken.

Trembling, Sonia staggered backward before stabilizing herself and said in a quivering voice, "B-Broken? Was it broken when we were on the cliff?"

She remembered that the moment the tree trunk broke on the cliff, he had looked a little out of place, and a lot of sweat had seeped out of the corners of his forehead at that time. But now that she thought about it, it was not because he couldn't support their weight, but it was because his arm was in trouble.

When Toby heard Sonia's question, his eyelashes trembled slightly, and his eyes flickered for a moment. However, he refused to answer. When Sonia saw him like this, she knew she was right. Biting her lip and clenching her hands, she asked, "Why? Why didn't you tell me, Toby?"

Seeing her so emotional, Toby knew he could no longer be silent. "It's not that I do not want to tell you, but at that time, we had fallen, and I also thought we would die, so naturally, there is no need to tell you about this."

"Fine, but what about now? We survived, and I just asked you about your condition, but you only said you feel dizzy. You didn't tell me you have a broken arm. If I hadn't found out myself, are you just not going to tell me?" Sonia's eyes were red as she stared at him in anger.

Looking like a guilty child who had just broken a vase, Toby moved to the side a little.

When Sonia saw the situation, she angrily crossed her arms. "Well, you really intend to do so, right? Toby, y-you make me mad!" She couldn't help but stamp her foot.

Suddenly, she remembered that he was wounded because he was trying to save her, so she took a deep breath and hurried to suppress her anger before she asked, "Toby, tell me honestly. Are you injured anywhere else? Your back? I remember you just said that your head and back hit the water. Your head is injured, so your back must have been injured too, right?"

When Toby looked at Sonia's wrath, he knew he couldn't hide anything anymore, or when she found out later, it would only make her angrier, so he had to nod with his thin lips lightly pursed. "Mm."

"Sure enough." Sonia's chest rose and fell violently. "Where else?"

Toby shook his head. "No more."

"Really?" Sonia looked at him, obviously not believing him. It was not that she didn't trust him, but he was someone who liked to keep problems to himself and not say anything. So there was no way for her to believe it.

Toby nodded. "There's really nothing."

“Good, I hope what you say is true. If afterward the doctors find that you have other injuries, Toby, don’t blame me for being upset with you.” With those words, she let go of his left arm and instead held his right arm, pulling him up from the ground.

“Can you stand ?” she asked again.

Toby nodded slightly. “Yes.”

Although his head was dizzy, he could still stand steadily.

“That’s good. Wait a moment.” She let go of his arm, then took off her short windbreaker jacket. Although he didn’t know what she was going to do, he didn’t stop her from taking it off. The clothes were wet anyway, so she was cold whether they were taken off or not. Under his suspicious gaze, she took two steps forward with the jacket, then picked up a sharp-edged stone and used the pointed part of the stone to rip the jacket apart.

Seeing this, Toby now knew what she was going to do, and the corners of his lips curled up in a happy arc. Soon, Sonia came back with a handful of cloth and a few small wooden sticks that she had picked up from the ground. “Our conditions are not good, so I can only fix your arm for now, and when we get out, we’ll have the doctor put your arm back together.”

“Mm.” Toby smiled and nodded.

Then, Sonia put the extra pieces of cloth on the ground first and only took some of the ones to be used, then started to fix Toby’s arm, while Toby just looked down at her all the time, his eyes gentle and loving. Naturally, Sonia felt the burning gaze coming from above her head but ignored it and concentrated on fixing him. After a few minutes, she tied a dead-end knot on his arm, and the fixing was done.

“How does it feel? Is it too tight?” Sonia asked as she took a step back and looked up at the man. Toby looked at his arm hanging from his chest, smiled, and shook his head. “No, the tighter, the better, so that the bones won’t slip out of place again.”

“I thought the same thing. That’s why I tied it a little tighter.” Sonia also followed suit and smiled a little.

Afterward, she picked up the fabric on the ground and wanted to say something again when she suddenly saw Toby’s tall body lurching toward her without warning.

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Chapter 442 Cave for Shelter From the Rain

Seeing this scene, Sonia instantly froze and then hurriedly caught Toby, stumbling backward before stabilizing herself in the process due to the added weight.

"Toby, what's wrong?" Sonia asked after holding him up. But Toby did not respond, merely leaning on her shoulder with his eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Sonia guessed that he had passed out because his head was badly injured, and he claimed to be dizzy, so it was only a matter of time before he fainted. Yet, Toby couldn't walk on his own, so he had to rely on her to bring him out.

Taking a deep breath, Sonia turned around, then half-carried and half-dragged Toby forward. They were heading toward the south, where the woods were not as dense, so they should soon be able to get out of the woods. As soon as they got out of the woods, they should be able to find some people. While walking, Sonia turned her head to look at the man lying on her back. Her eyes were serious as she said, "Toby, I will definitely get you out of here."

After saying that, she turned her head back and continued walking forward. For every few feet, she would drop a strip of cloth, leaving a mark for the people who came to find them. Originally, she intended to tie these strips of cloth to the branches of trees so that if there was any wind, there was no worry about them being blown away. However, she could only do that if Toby himself could walk. Now that Toby could not walk, she had to carry him, so naturally, she did not have the capacity to tie the strips of cloth. Hence, they could only be thrown on the ground, but she hoped they were not blown away by the wind later.

After a long time of walking, just when Sonia felt tired, lightning flashed across the sky suddenly. Sonia trembled with fear, then she stopped slightly and looked up at the sky. The

sky had darkened as huge dark clouds cast shadows on the earth. Coupled with the continuous thunder, it brought a great sense of gloom.

It's going to rain, and it's a heavy one!

Realizing this, Sonia was seen with a troubled expression because if it was raining, they could not continue to move forward. When it was raining, it was very easy to fall while walking on a mountain road. Toby, at this moment, must definitely not risk a fall again. To make things worse, she could see the sky getting darker by the minute.

Although she didn't know the exact time now, her phone and the electronic devices on her, such as her watch, were all taken off by Declan's people the moment she was kidnapped and thrown away. As for Toby's phone, she also guessed that it was not around as well. Otherwise, at the lake just now, Toby would have taken it out to contact Tom, and it was impossible for him not to do anything. Thus, it could only be either the phone was lost in the lake, or the phone had broken down after being in contact with water and could not be used. As for Toby's watch, it was impossible for her to look at it now with him on her back, but she could roughly guess that it should be around 6.00 P.M. or 7.00 P.M. at this time.

It was dark, and it was beginning to drizzle, so it seemed like they really couldn't go any further. They had to find a place to hide in the rain, or they definitely wouldn't make it through tonight and would be frozen to death. She was cold because of the wet clothes on her, but with Toby lying on her back, she could still endure it. But Toby had no one to help him, so she could not imagine how cold Toby was feeling now. However, where in the world should they seek shelter from the rain for the night?

Sonia bit her lip and looked around. Fortunately, not far ahead, there was a cave. "Great!"

Seeing that cave, Sonia was greatly surprised, and her eyes instantly lit up with excitement and hope. "Toby, we have a place to shelter from the rain for the night!" Sonia turned her head, exclaimed to the man on her back, and then quickly brought him toward the cave.

Soon, they arrived at the cave. As soon as the two of them went inside, it began to pour outside. As Sonia listened to the sound of rain behind her, she sighed. She realized that they were really lucky because it did not rain this hard at the beginning, but only when they entered the cave. Thus, she felt that this was also considered God's favor.

Piecing the puzzle together, she could not help but smile a little, but soon she realized that the cave had more than shelter to offer.

Oh my!

There was firewood, clothes, and pots and pans! There was also a pile of dry straw, as well as two somewhat old quilts.

How could there be these things here?

Could it be that this was a cave where homeless people lived? No, it could not be, for which tramp would live in the mountains where there was almost nothing for miles? Besides, in her impression, those who were homeless lived in messy and dirty places, and there would be many cardboard and plastic bottles as they would collect those to sell for money. However, it was not so here. The cave was very dry, and there was no garbage. Although the quilts looked a little old, they were definitely not dirty. So the owner of these things should not be a homeless person, but as for who they were exactly, Sonia also did not bother to think about it.

All she wanted to do now was simply to unload Toby and then check how the injury on Toby's back was. Therefore, she dragged Toby to the pile of straw. The straw was very flat and evenly spread, so it was probably where the people who lived here slept. After placing Toby on the straw and stretching her own sore neck and body a little, Sonia went to look for tools to make a fire. Since it was so cold, she had to make a fire to keep warm, or the night would be too torturous. Their wet clothes must also be dried, or they would be sick if they wore them any longer.

While looking for tools to start a fire, Sonia found a faint layer of dust on the quilts, as well as on the pots and pans in the corner. She reached out and wiped it, then took advantage of the last bit of sky that had not yet gone completely dark and looked at the dust on her fingers. Finally, she smiled. "Great."

Then, she blew the ash off her fingers. Now, she could be sure that the people who originally lived in this cave had not come to stay for some time, as the dust was proof. This made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Phew! It's good to know that no one lives here currently.

Initially, she was actually worried that if someone did live here, that person would come back later and kick them out. At the same time, she was afraid that the person living here was some kind of wanted fugitive, which would be even more frightening. However, now that no one was there, she was relieved.

Soon, Sonia found a lighter and then went to carry a pile of firewood to a place where there were signs of a previous fire to light the fire. The firewood was dry and was easily ignited, and in no time, the fire was roaring. Sonia had put a lot of firewood into the fire, so it burned very brightly, and the light illuminated the entire cave. With that, the cold cave had a little more warmth and felt less intimidating.

Next, Sonia blew the dust off her hands and stood up, left the fire, and went next to the quilt, then picked up the two sets of clothes next to it, ready to change for herself and Toby. After all, they could not always wear wet clothes as it would bring them a fever. The two pieces of garments were camouflage clothing, and they were different sizes. From the sizing, they looked to be a male and a female. So, the original occupants living in this cave were two people?

Without thinking much, Sonia picked up the larger camouflage uniform and unfolded it. Seeing the label sewn on the left breast pocket of the clothes, she became even happier. "It was a forest ranger who lived here," Sonia murmured.

It turned out that the ones living here were not vagrants, let alone fugitives, but two rangers instead. Thus, she was more relieved because then, even if the people living here came back, she didn't have to worry about any danger nor being kicked out.

With that, Sonia returned to Toby with the camouflage clothes. She sat down and first reached out to touch Toby's forehead to see if he had a fever. She was relieved to notice that his temperature felt normal, and then she began to help him get changed.

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Chapter 443 Toby Wakes Up

At this moment, Sonia couldn't be bothered about helping a man like Toby get changed.

She simply reached out her hands toward the clothes on Toby's body and took off the blazer on him. But when she took off the blazer, she was shocked by the sight in front of her and couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. She saw that the back of Toby's white shirt was completely stained with blood. However, after being soaked in lake water, the originally bright red blood had now become a pale shade of pink.

"Oh, God!" Sonia subconsciously covered her mouth, trembling. How could so much blood be shed?

She had thought that his back was just battered and bruised. However, she didn't expect that he had actually bled out! Very quickly, she remembered that he had been whipped by Rose not long ago, so the whip wounds should not be fully healed yet. Thus, it was possible that the wounds had reopened.

Taking a deep breath, she tried to calm herself down, then reached out again and carefully took off Toby's shirt. This time, Sonia finally saw the skin on Toby's back.

What kind of back is this!

There was not a scrap of intact skin on his whole back. It was full of twisted, centipede-like scars; some scars were fine, while others had split open, and the flesh underneath had revealed itself. There was fresh blood constantly oozing out of the flesh, making for a horrifying sight.

Sonia was trembling as she held Toby's shirt open, and her eyes were red as she looked at Toby's pale face. Her mouth opened, but she was unable to say anything. Human pain tolerance was limited, and if it was she who was this badly injured, she would have screamed out in pain. However, Toby had not screamed despite having a concussion, a broken arm, and wounds that had split open again.

Does he not know pain?

Sonia reached out and touched a raised scar on Toby's back, her heart suddenly clogged with some indescribable emotions. Sniffing, she took her hand away, then quickly got up and went over to the dishes. She remembered that she had just seen a medical kit there. Sure enough, she was right: there was really a medical kit there. She smiled a little, thanking God for giving them a cave stocked with all kinds of necessities to take shelter from the rain.

Soon, she took the medical kit back to Toby and opened it. Rummaging through the medicine inside, she found that there was not only common anti-inflammatory medicine, bandages, and the like, but even animal medicine. She guessed that when the forest rangers lived here, they occasionally saved some small animals and used those medicines. Sonia didn't care much about animal medicine, and after finding the correct medication and bandages that Toby could use later, she gently patted Toby's face. "Toby, can you hear me?"

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Toby frowned but quickly fell back into unconsciousness. Seeing that, Sonia sighed. It seems that he could not hear me. Forget it, I'll do it myself.

She used scissors to cut out a long bandage, then wrapped it into strips. Next, she reached out and pinched Toby's cheek, forcing him to open his mouth. After that, she put the strips of bandage horizontally into his mouth. In this way, when disinfecting and medicating him later, there was no worry that he would bite his tongue out of pain. After doing this, she began to apply the medicine. She first stopped Toby's bleeding, and only when she didn't see any more blood coming out did she start disinfecting.

During this period, Toby's body was trembling slightly in pain, and his face was sweating, while his eyebrows were fiercely furrowed. His eyes moved under his eyelids, but he just couldn't wake up. Finally, after 10 minutes, Sonia applied the medication and bandaged him up, then began to change him into dry camouflage clothes.

When Sonia carefully tucked his two arms into his sleeves and was about to turn him over and button his front, she suddenly saw that there was actually a faint scar on his left chest. The scar was almost 10 centimeters long. If she was not looking carefully, she would have missed it. Moreover, that scar was also clearly sewn up before. There was only one type of scar that could be sewn, and that was a surgical scar.

So, Toby had open-heart surgery? When did this happen? Why have I never heard of it?

During her six years of marriage to him, he had never done any surgery, and it was impossible for him to do so in these months because this scar looked some years old. Thus, it was inferred from this that Toby should have undergone it six years ago. Just what was his illness for him to undergo open-heart surgery?

Sonia touched the scar on Toby's chest, her eyes full of doubts. She suddenly found that she actually did not know Toby as well as she thought she did. At least she didn't understand why he had this scar on his chest.

Let's wait for him to wake up and then ask him about it.

Thinking about this, Sonia buttoned him up, then turned him back over again, held the quilt aside, and unfolded it, covering him up.

"Get a good night's sleep. I'll definitely get you out of here tomorrow." Sonia looked at Toby's pale, handsome face and spoke with guilt in her eyes. She was filled with guilt because, after all, he was hurt because of her.

Touching Toby's naturally air-dried hair, Sonia felt envious.

Having short hair is amazing. It dries so quickly.

Her own hair was still wet and stuck to her scalp, and it felt heavy, cold, and uncomfortable. She got up, walked to the side, then changed into the set of ladies' camouflage uniform. Next, she picked up both their wet clothes and took them to the fire. With a wooden stick, she placed the clothes near the fire, intending to dry them. In the process of roasting the clothes, Sonia's stomach suddenly rumbled. Only then did she suddenly realize that she hadn't eaten anything for a day.

"I'm so hungry!" Sonia touched her stomach and couldn't help but mutter, then looked toward the pile of pots and pans. She hadn't gone through them carefully yet, so she didn't know if there would be any food there. Thinking about this, Sonia put down the small wooden stick in her hand, then got up and walked toward the pots.

After a careful search, she found a few bags of vacuum-packed cookies, as well as a few bottles of mineral water. Seeing this, Sonia almost cried from happiness. She hurriedly tore open a bag of cookies, unscrewed a bottle of mineral water, and ran back to the fire to eat. This kind of dry cookie would not expire for years, so she did not have to worry about eating expired food.

Just when Sonia was halfway through eating, a coughing sound suddenly came from behind her. When Sonia heard it, she quickly frowned and swallowed the dry cookie, and turned her head to look. Seeing that Toby had stretched his body a bit, she quickly put down the water and cookies and ran over to him.

"Toby!"

Hearing her voice, Toby opened his eyes and met her nervous and concerned eyes. His voice was hoarse and weak as he called out, "Sonia."

"I'm here." Sonia nodded.

Toby propped up his body, but as he had little strength and he had only one movable arm, he almost fell back down. Seeing this, Sonia hurriedly went over to help him. "Don't move. Do you want to sit up? I'll help you."

After saying that, she helped him up and then turned to sit down. Toby was about to thank her when he suddenly saw the somewhat ill-fitting camouflage uniform on him and the somewhat old quilt.

At that moment, he could not help but freeze.

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Chapter 444 Full of Scars

Subsequently, Toby looked around and noticed the cave and the supplies in it. What is going on?

"Where did these come from?" Toby asked as he lifted the quilt from his body.

Sonia sat down and explained, "From the cave itself."

"From the cave?" Toby raised his eyebrows, obviously surprised by this answer.

Sonia nodded. "Yes, I carried you out of the forest to see if there's anyone living outside. As long as there is someone living around here, we would be saved, but before we could leave, it began to rain. Then I found this cave and brought you in to take shelter from the rain. After I came in, I found these things."

"I see." Toby nodded, then frowned and said, "Could this cave be where wanted fugitives live?"

Some prisoners who were wanted for being on the run liked to hide in the deep mountains and forests. Thus, with the presence of daily necessities in a cave, it was hard not to see it in a negative light.

"No." Sonia shook her head. "At first, I also doubted if it was a fugitive living here, but later I found this."

She pointed to the left breast pocket of the camouflage uniform she was wearing. Toby lowered his eyes to look, and when he saw the label, he immediately felt relieved. "It's good that it was a ranger."

He did hear that some rangers would build some grass huts or wooden huts on the mountains so that when the patrol was late, there was a place for them to stay in the mountain. So, it made sense that this cave would be used by the rangers.

"Yeah, that's why I'm comfortable taking you here for the night." Sonia smiled. "Speaking of which, we should thank these two rangers. They left clothes and quilts here, and most importantly, they also left a medical kit and food. Otherwise, even if we have a fire tonight, it would be difficult to survive."

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Suddenly, she remembered something and looked at the man's pale handsome face. "Right, President Fuller, how is your head now? Are your arms and back still hurting badly?"

Toby laughed lightly and said, "My head is still a little dizzy, while I don't really feel much of my arm. My back doesn't hurt as much as it did at first. You gave me medicine, right?"

Recalling that she said there was a medical kit, he concluded that she had likely applied the medication on his wounds. As he had anticipated, she nodded. "Yes, the wounds on your back were split open, so without medicine, they would become inflamed, and you would also get a fever. So, I gave the medicine to you."

"Thanks." Toby looked at her, but she waved her hand at him. "You don't need to thank me, as it's me who should thank you. You suffered because of me."

"I volunteered, so you don't have to take it to heart." Toby comforted her.

Sonia took a deep breath and replied, "Okay, President Fuller, let's not talk about that. Are you hungry?"

Toby nodded slightly. "A little."

"Wait a moment." She got up, went to the place where she had taken the cookies and mineral water just now, and brought a bag of cookies and a bottle of mineral water back.

"There is only an emergency food supply, so you will have to make do," Sonia said while tearing open the package for him and unscrewing the screw cap.

At that moment, Toby couldn't help but look at her with eyes full of tenderness. "It's okay. In this situation, it's already good to have food."

"Yes." Sonia nodded in agreement. "So, we should thank the rangers who left the food here, but I don't have my phone nor wallet on me, and I don't know how to—"

"The wallet in my pocket should still be there," Toby said, pointing to the pants by the fire.

Looking in the direction he pointed, she didn't think twice before commenting, "No wonder I felt something when I took off your pants just now. It should be the wallet."

Toby raised his eyebrows. "Took off my pants?"

Sonia met his deep gaze, and only then did she realize what she had said. Blushing with embarrassment, she replied, "W-Well, you fainted, so I needed to help you change into a set of dry clothes. But don't worry! I did not do anything to you, and I did not look more than I should either."

"Is that so?" Toby looked at her with a smirk, and Sonia met his smiling eyes, which caused her face to redden even more. Then she guiltily looked away. "O-Of course, it's true."

Indeed, she did not do anything to him and could not do anything to him. It was just that she had seen what she shouldn't see.

“Okay, I believe you.”

Seeing the woman’s face so red, Toby laughed and stopped teasing her. Otherwise, what if she becomes annoyed later?

“Oh, right.” Sonia turned her head back. “What’s with the surgery scar on your chest?”

When Toby, who was drinking water, heard her question, his movements paused for a moment. However, soon, he returned to his normal self and put down the water bottle. “Had a heart replacement surgery.”

“Heart replacement?” Sonia exclaimed, her eyes widening in shock. What she could think of was that it must be heart-related, such as a heart bypass or mending a hole in the heart. However, she never thought that it would be a heart replacement. This meant that the heart that was in Toby’s chest at the moment was not his own, but someone else’s.

“How could it be a heart replacement?” Sonia looked at the man in surprise.

The man took a bite of a cookie and chewed slowly and methodically. “I have congenital heart disease; there have been holes in my original heart since childhood. They were the kind that cannot be filled, so when I was born, the doctor concluded that I would not live to be 20 years old, but because the Fuller Family had money and poured everything into my treatment, I lived until I was 24 years old before I had a heart replacement surgery.”

“24 years old...” Sonia opened her mouth wide. “Isn’t that six years ago?”

“Mm.” Toby nodded, then met her eyes. “Six years ago, I wrote a letter and asked you to meet, just to tell you that I’m in love with you. You agreed to meet up and even called me, asking me on which day to meet, and then I gave the answer one month later.”

“I know,” Sonia replied.

Toby swallowed the cookie in his mouth. “The day you called me was the day of my surgery. The reason why I made an appointment to meet a month later was that I was able to get out of the hospital bed only a month after the heart replacement surgery.”

“So that’s how it was.” The tip of Sonia’s nose burned slightly when she understood everything. No wonder his voice that she heard that day was so weak and breathless. It turned out that he was sick and had to undergo surgery. Otherwise, she would have been

able to recognize that he was the one she had always loved, the gentle person who loved to smile and wear white shirts. Unfortunately, all that had passed.

Taking a deep breath, Sonia suppressed her sadness inside, then smiled and asked, "I remember that congenital heart disease is inherited, so whose disease did you inherit?"

"My mother," Toby replied. Then, he thought of something and added, "Not Jean. Jean is not my biological mother. She's my stepmother. My disease was inherited from my biological mother."

"I know Jean is your stepmother because Grandma said it before."

Hearing his words, Sonia was not the least bit surprised.

"However, I've always been curious why Jean would treat you so well. She doesn't look like someone who would be a good stepmother either." Sonia was curious.

Toby smiled. "Indeed. She is snobbish and vulgar, and she is also a calculating and unforgiving person. So, how would she look like a good stepmother? She should be a vicious stepmother, but she is not really a bad person. She's good to me because she feels guilty."

"Guilt?" Sonia raised her eyebrow. "Could it be that she's the homewrecker between your parents? Is that why she feels guilty about destroying your family? However, something's not right. If that's the case, with your character, you would definitely not be able to spare her. How could you see her as your own mother?"

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Chapter 445 A Qualified Listener

"Jean was indeed the homewrecker of my family," Toby said as he rubbed his brow.

Sonia's eyes widened, "What? She really is?"

"Yeah." "Then why do you still treat her so—"

"She was not a homewrecker in the conventional sense and did not destroy my parents' relationship. My parents did not love each other. Their marriage was a business one, and it was only out of responsibility that they gave birth to me. After I was born, my parents separated, and after that, my father met Jean and fell in love with her." Toby leaned back and rested on the stone wall.

Sonia nodded in a dazed manner. "I see." His parents actually did not love each other. This is my first time hearing this.

"What about after that? When your father was with Jean, wasn't your mother angry?" Sonia looked at him and asked again. Even if his mother didn't love his father, that man was still her husband. Especially when you're his legal wife, it's impossible not to care if your husband has a mistress, right?

However, Toby shook his head. "She was not angry. My mother was happy to see my father fall in love with Jean."

"What?" The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched. Happy to see that? Was his mother that tolerant?

"Surprised, huh?" Toby looked at her and smiled a little.

Sonia nodded. "Indeed. If it were me, I certainly would not be so generous."

Hearing these words, Toby suddenly remembered that four months ago, he had proposed to have her move out and give the place to Tina. No wonder that during the six years of loveless marriage, she had never even mentioned divorce, but she had immediately proposed it when he was about to bring Tina home.

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"What are you thinking about?"

Seeing Toby suddenly looking dazed, Sonia reached out and waved her hand in front of his eyes. Toby's eyes flickered vaguely before he came back to his senses. "Nothing."

Seeing that he was not willing to speak, she did not ask more questions and switched back to the topic earlier.

"By the way, why was your mother happy to see that? Although they did not love each other, the fact that your father loved Jean meant that your mother's position as Mrs. Fuller was threatened." Sonia spoke as she sat cross-legged.

Toby took another bite of the cookie. "My mother had always wanted to leave the Fuller Family. As long as my father and Jean get married, she could divorce my father. This was her dream, so she was very grateful to Jean. In order to get my father and Jean to get married, she even intended to go to my grandmother to say some good things about Jean."

"And then what?" Sonia leaned forward, propped her elbows on her thighs and her chin on her hands, then just looked at him with the look of a listener. That said, it also seemed like she had never, ever spoken to him so calmly.

"Then, just the night before my mother went to my grandmother, she committed suicide because of something." When Toby said this, his hand holding the cookie tightened up fiercely and caused the plastic packaging to crumple with an ear-splitting sound.

Sonia was so shocked that her mouth fell open. "Committed suicide?"

Ever since she learned that Jean was not his birth mother, she guessed that his birth mother was no longer around. However, it never occurred to her that it was actually a suicide.

"Mm." Toby lowered his eyes so that no one could see the look in his eyes.

"Is it related to Jean?" Sonia asked.

Toby shook his head. "It had nothing to do with her; she didn't even know that my mother actually approved of her being with my father, and that's why after my mother died, Jean always blamed herself, thinking that it was her presence that disturbed my mother's life and caused her to commit suicide. Therefore, she always felt guilty about my mother, and that's why she treats me as her own child. Even when she was pregnant with Tyler, she intended to abort him, and I was the one who stopped her."

"I understand. After hearing you say this, I have changed my mind about Jean." Sonia raised her eyebrows.

Toby laughed lightly. "Although she has many problems and is absolutely not a perfect person, she is not a bad person either."

Sonia did not deny this. In fact, in the six years of living with the Fuller Family, Jean was venomous with her words, but she did not make any actual move against her either. It was only after the divorce from Toby that Jean came to her house a few times and made a move against her.

"Aren't you eating anymore?" Seeing Toby suddenly put down the cookies, Sonia opened her mouth and asked.

Toby nodded. "I'm quite full now. I want to sleep some more as my head is still dizzy."

"Okay, then you go ahead and sleep." Sonia helped him lie down and covered him with the quilt.

Toby looked at her. "What about you?"

"I'll sleep later. My hair isn't dry yet." Sonia pointed to her own hair.

Toby nodded slightly and closed his eyes. Then, Sonia got up, went back to the fire, added some more firewood, and then sat down to continue drying her hair. Almost half an hour later, her hair was dry while she began to yawn.

This day had been too frightening.

She had cheated death and had been in a state of tension since morning. Now that she was relaxed, her body and mind were exhausted.

Rubbing her eyes that were half-closed, she again added firewood to ensure that the fire would not go out in the middle of the night, then went toward Toby with another quilt. Next, she lay down almost two feet away from Toby. After all, the part of the ground with the straw was not massive, so she had to sleep closer to Toby to avoid the icy stone ground. Even if there was a quilt, the freezing ground would definitely be cold enough to make her shiver throughout the night, so she could only lie down next to Toby.

In any case, they had a piece of quilt each, so they were not exactly sleeping together. The quilt had a musty smell that was a little unpleasant, so Sonia, who wasn't used to such a quilt, felt a little uncomfortable. However, this was the only choice at the moment, so she could only get used to it even if she felt uncomfortable.

Thus, Sonia took a deep breath, tried to make herself ignore the smell, and closed her eyes. As she was too tired, even if the smell was unpleasant, she fell asleep in no time, and her breathing became lengthy and calm.

At this time, the man beside her suddenly opened his eyes. There was no trace of sleep in Toby's eyes at all, and obviously, he had not really been asleep before but was pretending to be asleep instead.

Toby's gaze fell on Sonia's face. While looking at her quiet, sleeping face, he propped up his body with one hand and then moved toward her. In order not to wake her up, he moved carefully and stealthily. While moving, he also stared at her face to see if she was awake. When he finally reached her, she was not awake, and only then was he pleased to lie down again. Then, he stretched out his arms and put his arms around Sonia through the quilt before he closed his eyes again.

The next day, when Sonia woke up, it was no longer raining outside. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the ceiling above her head was not the familiar bedroom ceiling but a stone ceiling instead. She was startled awake by that and exclaimed, "What's going on?"

How could I be here? She subconsciously sat up, and then the memory of why she was here instantly came to her mind. Only then did she suddenly realize what had happened yesterday. She couldn't help but rub her temples to calm herself down. She was so dazed from sleep that she actually forgot how she appeared here with Toby yesterday.

Thinking about Toby, she hurriedly looked toward her right to see how he was doing. As a result, when she saw Toby sleeping right beside her, she couldn't help but freeze. What happened? How could he be sleeping so close beside me?