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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 581

Chapter 581 Let It Snow

As he talked, he placed two more pieces of fish in her bowl.

Sonia hurriedly covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Enough; that's enough. I can do it myself. You should have some to eat and not just watch me."

"Are you now concerned for me?" Toby said as he leaned closer toward her.

She rolled her eyes as she placed her chopsticks aside and pushed his face away. "Just concentrate on your meal, please."

The unfolding scene in front of them had made the CEOs laugh out loud.

"My, you two are certainly close. You two are so affectionate toward each other even while eating."

As he straightened his posture, Toby replied, "We're alright."

Although Toby spoke in a flat tone, he didn't even try to suppress the smugness within him.

A speechless Sonia looked at him as her mouth twitched. Pfft, who's close with him? Who is being affectionate with who now? What a thick-skinned man.

It was already dark outside when the dinner was concluded.

Since Tom was leading the CEOs out, Toby and Sonia walked at the back.

When they arrived at the front door of the hotel, she ran outside in joy while clutching her bag when she suddenly saw something.

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Upon seeing this, Toby chased after her. "What's the matter?"

He then stopped next to her.

As she stood on the steps of the hotel entrance, she looked up and smiled. "It's snowing!"

Hearing her say those words made Toby raise his eyebrow.

Of course he already knew that it was snowing. After all, when they walked out of the elevator, he had already noticed the snow.

Yet, for him, snowing was like raining—it was just a natural weather phenomena and nothing to be exhilarated about, but he didn't think that she would have such a reaction to the snow.

"I thought something happened." He couldn't help but laugh as he facepalmed. "Isn't it just snow? Why are you so happy about it?"

Then, Sonia reached out to catch a snowflake. However, it quickly melted as a result of the warmth of her hands, leaving behind only a droplet of water.

As she retracted her hands, she looked at the flurry of snow outside and explained, "Of course I'm happy. Just look at how beautiful it is! Plus, Seafield hasn't snowed in a couple of years, yet, it finally snowed this year. With this amount of snow, I'm afraid the ground will be full of it by tomorrow."

After she said those words, she wanted to catch more snowflakes.

However, Toby stopped her this time.

He grabbed her hands and coaxed, "Don't go off. Isn't it cold for you? Look at you—your face and hands are so cold that it's red."

As they spoke, cold mist came out of their mouths.

"It's not cold. Being flushed in this weather is normal." Sonia shook her head in response and wanted to pull her hand back. "Just let me play for a while. I haven't seen snow in such a long time."

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"No can do." Toby still refused to agree and insisted with a stern face, "What if you have frostbite by accident? If you want to look at the snow, you can look at it when you're back home. Alright, I'll send you home now."

While pulling her hand, he led her into the hotel to get an umbrella. Then, they exited and boarded the car that was parked at the side of the road.

On the way, Sonia continued to look at the snow outside while propping her face up with her hands.

Toby couldn't help but say, "Is snow really that interesting for you?"

"Yes, it is." Sonia nodded with a beautiful smile on her face. "Since my mom was born on a snowy day, she especially likes snow and thanks to her influence, I've learned to fancy snow too. So, whenever I'm able to see snow, I get really happy. Oh, right, speaking of which, it's almost my mom's birthday. I haven't paid my respects to her in a long time."

"When the time comes, I'll go with you," Toby suggested as he was driving.

While turning her head in surprise, she asked, "You what?"

He nodded. "Maybe we'll be together by then, who knows? So, me accompanying you would only be natural."

As Sonia smirked, she mocked, "Who says that we'll be back together by then? "

"I've faith in this," Toby answered as he glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

"Hmph, whatever you say." A pouting Sonia turned to face the window once again to continue looking at the snow.

While seeing her watching the snow so intently, Toby had an indecipherable look in his eyes.

After a short while, they arrived at Bayside Residence.

He was going to unbuckle his seatbelt after he had finished parking the car; he obviously wanted to see her off.

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When Sonia noticed this, she quickly stopped him from reaching for the seat belt buckle.

“What are you doing?” Toby gave her a peculiar look.

She opened her mouth and explained, “You don’t have to get down. Just stay in the car. It’s snowing outside; the freezing cold will affect the recovery of your arm. Don’t tell me you’re going to walk with me even for these few steps?”

With that, she unbuckled her own seat belt and continued, “Okay, I’ll head up then. You should also have an early night. Bye.”

After she waved, she was about to open the door when Toby grabbed her arm.

A puzzled Sonia asked, “Is there anything else?”

With a light sigh, Toby answered, “If you don’t want me to see you off, that’s fine, but at least bring this umbrella with you. Although it’s a short distance to the building, with the snow being this heavy, it would melt quickly on your body. Then, not only will you be freezing, your clothes and hair will be drenched. You’ll catch a cold like that.”

He turned his body around to take an umbrella from the back seat and handed the item to her.

As she looked at the umbrella, she smiled and accepted it. “Fine, I’ll be heading off.”

Before she headed toward the building, she alighted from the vehicle and opened the umbrella before skirting around the car.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned around to wave again at the Maybach.

Toby rolled down the windows and urged, “Quickly go back inside!”

It felt like he was frightened that she would freeze right there and then.

His action had greatly amused Sonia and she turned around to resume her walk into the building.

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It was only after Toby couldn't see Sonia anymore that he wound up his window. He patted his left shoulder and his head to get rid of the snow before he started his car and left.

However, merely after one hour, Sonia, who just came out of the bath, heard the doorbell ringing.

Turning off the hair dryer, she looked curiously at the entrance with a deep frown. Who could it be at this ungodly hour?

After she set her hair dryer aside, she wore a jacket before heading to the entrance.

When she reached the entrance, she switched on the security camera to see who it was. Maybe it is the property manager or someone else.

The moment she peeked at the camera, the visitor in question stunned her, for the person outside was actually Toby! Didn't he already leave? What's he doing back here?

She stopped thinking and hurriedly opened the door. When she saw the man with wet hair in a drenched coat that was paired with a face that was frozen stiff, her mouth dropped in shock. "What are you—"

As he laughed at the sight of her, Toby answered, "Thank God you haven't slept yet. I called and messaged you earlier, but you didn't respond to either. So, I thought you had already slept."

"Really? I didn't hear you calling me. Maybe it's because I was showering," Sonia suggested.

Suddenly, as if she thought of something, she grabbed his arm and pulled him into the house before closing the door.

The inside of her house was toasty due to the heater being on. Judging from his pale face, if he didn't enter soon enough to warm up, he would most likely fall ill.

"Toby, did you stand outside in the snow instead of heading home?" As Sonia asked with an angry frown, she took two tissues to dry his wet hands.

When she saw that his hair was wet, she knew that his clothes would be in the same state.

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When that cashmere coat of his was dry, it would flow elegantly. However, at this point in time, one could tell with a glance that his coat was absolutely soaked since the hem couldn't be properly folded down.

As expected, the moment Sonia pulled Toby's arm, the cold that passed through her hands instantly caused her limbs to freeze.

It was hard to estimate how long he had been standing outside with his wet, cold hair and coat, but safe to say, it seemed like it was eternity when Sonia looked at his greenish face and purple lips.

"I wasn't standing outside the entire time." Toby denied the truth and placed the small bag in his hand down before taking off his coat.

"Then, what were you doing if you weren't standing outside?" Sonia picked up the blanket on her sofa and threw it at him. "Put that on. Aren't you cold?"

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Crystal Ball

Although Sonia's expression was a little sour, the concern in her eyes was genuine.

When Toby saw how worried she was for him, he broke into a smile. Then, he took a blanket and wrapped it around himself before replying, "I went to buy something for you."

"You bought something for me?" Sonia echoed as she was taken aback. "What is it?"

She turned toward the small bag that he had just placed aside, "Is this the item?"

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“Yeah.” With an affirming nod, Toby handed the bag to her. “Have a look to see if you like it. I specially went out of my way and looked through many shops just to find this.”

She took the bag from him while probing, “What exactly is it that made you head out in the heavy snow to buy this for me?”

“Didn’t you say that you like snow?” He looked at her. “It’s freezing cold outside to look at snow, so I bought something that will allow you to look at it all the time without it melting. This way, you can still enjoy snow even when it’s summer.”

“Snow...” Sonia lowered her head as she stared in a daze at the bag in her hands. There’s snow in this bag?

When Toby noticed that her attention was faltering, he hurriedly urged, “Quickly open it.”

Sonia’s rosy lips twitched as she hummed in reply before she opened the bag to reveal a box inside.

Then, she set the bag aside and held the box in her hands.

Although it was only as big as her palm, it was almost ten centimeters tall and a little heavy.

Under Toby’s encouraging gaze, Sonia took a deep breath and slowly opened the box. Her eyes widened as a glistening crystal ball appeared before her, thereafter she removed it from the box.

Upon a closer look, she could see something floating within the crystal ball; it was the snowflakes that Toby had spoken of.

Dozens of snowflakes that differed in sizes swirled along with the movement of the crystal ball, as though it truly snowed. It was a beautiful sight that was straight out of a fairy tale. In fact, it was even prettier than real life.

No wonder Toby had said with this item, she could look at snow any time she wished, come rain or shine—because within the crystal ball was snow that would never melt.

As Sonia held the crystal ball, it felt oddly heavy in her hands for reasons unknown to her and there was an indescribable feeling in her chest.

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She scrunched her nose and resisted from crying as she looked at Toby. "Even though it's snowing heavily outside, you went out and bought this for me. Are you crazy, Toby?"

"I'm not crazy. I clearly know what I am doing," he replied in a serious tone while staring into Sonia's eyes.

His words were like a pang of guilt in her heart. She blinked her eyes with such fury, as if she wanted to chase her tears away before she chastised, "Since you know what you're doing, then you should know that you haven't made a full recovery yet. If you run around in the cold like that, what if something happens to you? How would I feel? How would those who care about you feel?"

"That won't happen. I know my limits, so don't worry." Toby's gaze was gentle as he reassured her with a small smile.

Sonia didn't reply, but the corners of her lips twitched a little. Damn, this guy has never thought about how he could get frostbite, she thought.

After briefly squeezing her eyes shut to calm herself, she asked earnestly, "Toby, was it truly worth it to do that?"

"Yes." Toby nodded without any hesitation. "I would do anything for you."

When she heard those words, Sonia was finally unable to control herself as tears swam in her eyes and she choked up while clutching the crystal ball in her hands for dear life. "Idiot! You're really an idiot!"

"As long as you're happy, I don't mind being an idiot." Moments after saying that, Toby threw the blanket aside and grabbed a tissue from the coffee table to wipe her tears away. "Are you really so easily moved to tears by me?"

Sonia's cheeks immediately turned a bright red as she quickly swatted his hands away. "I'm not crying! A strand of eyelash merely fell into my eye. Don't make things up."

He laughed under his breath. "Okay, okay. A strand of eyelash fell into your eye. Have you gotten it out yet? Otherwise, I'll help you to do so."

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"It's fine, I've already gotten it out." Sonia snatched the tissue from him and dabbed her eyes, before looking at him with her red eyes, as if to say, Look, my eyes are alright now.

Toby smirked. Then, his gaze dropped to the crystal ball in her hands. "Oh, that's right. Do you like it?"

As she followed his gaze, she lowered her head to look at the item as well.

As she was no longer shaking the crystal ball, the snowflakes had stopped fluttering and it settled at the bottom.

Even so, the luminescent snowflakes were still blinding.

Sonia clasped the item as the corners of her mouth slightly curved upward. "Yes, I do. It's beautiful."

She had always loved the snow, so it was only natural that she would take a liking to the unmelting, bright snow in the crystal ball.

At her words, Toby's tense expression relaxed. "That's good to know."

When he had decided to make this purchase, he was afraid that Sonia wouldn't take a fancy to it as it wasn't the real snow. However, now that he saw her smiling, it had dissipated all of his worries.

"How did you suddenly think of buying me this, though?" Sonia asked while pouring him a cup of hot water.

Toby answered as he took the cup from her, "You said that you like snow, but it doesn't snow every year in Seafeld, so I could only come up with a solution myself. After a quick search on the Internet, I found out that the best way to see snow as soon as possible is to buy an ornament like this."

If it weren't for his physical restrictions, he would even be willing to spend more physical and financial resources to gift her with man made snow.

"I see." She nodded before she looked at him and responded in a sincere voice, "Toby, thank you for doing this for me."

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"It's not a big deal," Toby acknowledged as he drank the hot water. "I decided to buy this crystal ball on a whim. It wasn't expensive and it's not made of real crystals either. Next time, I'll give you a real one."

Sonia declined with the shake of her head. "There's no need for that. I'm fine with this. I like it a lot."

"Don't you feel hurt?" Toby asked, looking at her.

Sonia rolled her eyes at his question. "Why would I? As long as it's a heartfelt gift, I wouldn't feel hurt even if it's just a card. Besides, if it's not heartfelt, even if it was worth millions, I wouldn't feel happy either. That's why this crystal ball is perfect. Even though it's not worth much, it's priceless to me."

He swelled with happiness upon seeing how much she had treasured his gift as it showed how much she treasured him at that moment. It was because she treasured him that she had treasured his gift as well.

"All right, it's getting late, so I'll take my leave and you should get some rest." After a glance at his wristwatch, Toby set down his cup and prepared to leave.

However, Sonia suddenly went to stand in front of him and blocked the way. She looked away and stammered in a trembling voice, "W-Why? As you said yourself, it's getting late and it's freezing outside. Besides, your hair is all wet. You shouldn't leave tonight. Just rest here."

At her words, his pupils dilated as his voice turned hoarse. "Sonia, do you know what you're saying?"

She blushed. Not only did she avert her gaze, she completely turned her head away because she was afraid to look at him. "I know. As a thank you for the crystal ball, I'll take you in for a night. Don't think much of it, though. You're just sleeping on the couch. Do you think I'd let you sleep on the bed?"

Upon saying that, she turned around to walk toward her room.

As Toby watched Sonia's figure retreating anxiously, he couldn't help but chuckle.

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Soon after, Sonia reappeared from her room with a white bathrobe in her hands.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 583

Chapter 583 Midnight Intruder

Sonia tossed the bathrobe onto Toby and said, "This is something that I bought online a while ago, but it's too big for me. So, you can wear it. Even though it might be a little small for you, it's just for a night, so you'll just have to make do."

As Toby caught the bathrobe, he answered, "All right."

"Go and take a shower and quickly dry your hair before you catch a cold." While she said that, she pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

"Well, I'll be going then." With a nod, he left for the bathroom with the bathrobe in his hands.

After he left, she didn't stay in the living room either. Instead, she went to the kitchen to prepare a bowl of ginger soup for him.

No matter what, she could not let him catch a cold after he had given her the crystal ball.

After slicing the ginger, Sonia turned on the stove and began to make the soup.

Once she was done, she took the bowl of soup back to the living room.

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When she noticed that Toby still hadn't emerged from the bathroom, Sonia placed the bowl of ginger soup on the coffee table. Then, she sat down and picked up the crystal ball once more.

As she caressed the crystal ball, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "What an idiot. Who in their right frame of mind would go out in the heavy snow at night just to buy this thing, except for you?"

After that, Sonia returned the crystal ball into its box and walked to her room where she placed the box on her nightstand. Then, she opened the box once again to reveal the crystal ball inside.

Soon after, she kept away the swan decoration that was originally on the nightstand.

Without the large swan decoration occupying the space, the nightstand looked empty and plain with only the small crystal ball on top of it.

However, Sonia didn't think that it looked ugly. At that moment, to her, there was no other decoration that could compare to the crystal ball.

At this time, she heard a noise coming from the living room.

When she realized that Toby had finished showering, Sonia hurriedly walked out of her room. However, she couldn't help but let out a laugh at the sight of him standing by the couch and drying his hair in her bathrobe.

The bathrobe was way too small for him, so it was stretched tautly around his body and made him look somewhat comical.

Even so, the bathrobe had its good points, at least—it accentuated Toby's good figure.

Toby clearly knew what Sonia was laughing about, but he merely raised an eyebrow and didn't stop her from laughing further.

After all, he admitted that he looked rather silly at the moment.

Therefore, she could laugh as much as she wanted to. He wouldn't mind it as long as she was happy.

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However, Sonia had only laughed for a short while before she composed herself.

She was still aware that everyone had their self-esteem. An occasional laugh was fine, but if she had continued to laugh at him, it would be disrespectful.

Sonia lightly cleared her throat with a cough before she pointed at the bowl of soup on the coffee table. "I specially made that soup for you. Drink it."

It was only at that moment when Toby realized the bowl of soup on the table. For a moment, a look of surprise flashed past his eyes before tenderness replaced that emotion. "Okay, I'll drink it."

He tossed the towel onto the hand rest of the couch and sat down, thereafter picking up the bowl of ginger soup to down it in one go.

Moments after he had finished drinking the soup, Sonia threw a hairdryer at him this time and said, "Sit here and dry your hair. I'll prepare the bed for you."

Toby obediently did as he was told; he stood up to walk toward the opposite armchair before taking a seat there.

On the other hand, Sonia went in front of the chaise lounge and started to feel around the bottom. Once she had found a rod, she forcibly pulled it outward.

Then, he watched as she yanked another layer from under the sofa. As she lifted the sofa up, the exposed layer was in alignment with the original sofa seat.

And just like that, the sofa was now a large bed.

Toby slightly raised his brow in surprise. It was his first time learning that the couch had a function like this.

"I'll go and get you a blanket." After Sonia finished locking the sofa into position, she turned and returned to her room where she fiddled around her closet for two blankets and a pillow before she placed them on the sofa.

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"All right, I'm done. I won't turn off the heater at night, so you won't be cold when you sleep here." When she saw the completed sofa bed, Sonia clapped her hands and turned toward Toby drying his hair.

As he glanced at the sofa bed, his eyes flashed briefly before he hummed in reply.

"I'll be heading to rest first. Go to bed once you're done with drying your hair," she reminded him.

Toby nodded slightly. "All right. Goodnight."

"Goodnight," Sonia replied before she walked toward her room.

When Sonia returned to her room, she shut the door and threw aside the covers to settle into bed. Then, she took the crystal ball by her nightstand and shook it as hard as she could twice and returned it to its box before turning off the lights and lying down on her bed.

Now that she had tucked herself in, she turned to face the crystal ball and discovered that it was brightly glowing whereby the floating snowflakes within could be seen.

She had only been wondering a moment ago whether this particular crystal ball could glow in the dark like many others.

After giving it a test, she never expected that the item could really glow in the dark.

Sonia turned around and stared at the crystal ball, a faint smile on her lips.

A while later, when the snowflakes had stopped fluttering and settled at the bottom of the crystal ball once again, she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Half an hour after she had fallen asleep later, someone had suddenly pushed open her bedroom door. A tall figure then appeared at the doorway and silhouetted by the moonlight.

The person didn't remain in place, but instead directly entered the room. Now that the stranger was in the room, the door was gently closed again as the person was careful not to make a single sound the entire time.

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Once the door was closed, the stranger immediately turned to head for the bed. Upon reaching the head of the bed, the person turned right and walked forward before taking another right turn a few steps later to arrive at the other end of the bed. Then, after lifting the covers, the stranger lay down and stretched their arm to flawlessly embrace the woman on the bed by her waist.

The figure was none other than Toby.

For the entire time that he was outside, he had not fallen asleep on purpose.

As the woman he loved was just a wall away, he was clearly not planning on sleeping alone.

Thus, he had waited outside until it felt like the right time to come in.

Toby pulled Sonia into his arms, making sure that her back was almost fully pressed against his chest.

He lifted his head to plant a gentle kiss on her face before resting his head on the pillow again.

“Goodnight,” he whispered before closing his eyes in satisfaction and falling asleep.

Even so, as soon as dawn broke the next morning, Toby opened his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms.

When he noticed that Sonia wasn't going to wake up anytime soon, he removed his hands that were wrapped around her waist. Then, he lifted the blanket and quietly got off the bed to leave the room without making a single sound. Once he had returned to the living room, he lay down on the sofa bed once more and returned to sleep as though nothing had happened.

However, perhaps it was because his beloved was not by his side, Toby was unable to fall asleep. After closing his eyes for a moment, he sat upright and grabbed his phone to make a phone call.

“Who's calling this early in the morning?” From the other end of the phone, Tom's groggy and impatient voice could be heard.

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Toby's beautiful eyes squinted as he replied in a low voice, "It's me, Toby."

"Toby?" Tom frowned, wondering why the name had sounded so familiar.

A second later, when he returned to his senses, his eyes instantly opened as he sat up on his bed. He was no longer drowsy and his mind was as clear as it could ever be. After wearing his glasses, he let out a simpering laugh. "Oh, so it is you, President Fuller. Is there anything you need this early in the morning?"

Damn, he's infuriating the life out of me. In the past, Toby used to ring Tom in the middle of the night with his orders. It was something that Tom had tried to tolerate, but now, Toby had evolved into torturing him even before sunrise. President Fuller is truly a demon.

"Bring me a set of clothes and breakfast to Bayside Residence at 8:00AM." Toby glanced at his wristwatch and ordered in a cool tone.

A stunned Tom echoed, "Bayside Residence?"

Toby hummed in agreement. "Don't be late."

After saying that, he hung up.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 584

Chapter 584 Going Mad With Shame and Fury

On the other line of the phone was Tom, who was in a daze as he sat on the bed for a moment before he returned to his senses and exclaimed, No way. Did President Fuller

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actually spend the night at Miss Reed's house last night? Does that mean they're back together again?

If that was the case, it would be a good thing.

As he threw his covers aside, Tom got out of bed and hurriedly prepared to head to work.

An hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence.

The door was opened by Toby, who was still in his bathrobe.

At first, Tom was taken aback by Toby's attire. However, he couldn't help but burst out laughing. "President Fuller, you..."

Toby's expression suddenly fell at Tom's reaction. A deadly aura emanated from him as he glared daggers at Tom. "Is this comical?"

"No, it's not at all!" When he saw Toby's anger, Tom's laughter quickly stopped as he straightened his posture with a solemn shake of his head.

Toby dangerously narrowed his eyes. "If I hear you laugh again, I'll transfer you to Africa as a supervisor."

After saying that, he snatched the two bags that Tom carried and turned to enter the house.

He was aware that his attire would make people laugh, but not everyone could do so.

If anyone other than Sonia dared to laugh at him, he wouldn't hold back.

Tom, who still stood outside the door, was frightened at the prospect of being transferred to Africa. He hurriedly chased after Toby and as he trailed behind, he apologized, "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I was in the wrong. I won't do it anymore."

Toby suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around to berate Tom, "Lower your voice!"

After he heard Toby's response, Tom instantly realized something. Shooting a glance at Sonia's door, he nodded profusely before replying in a low voice, "I'm sorry, President Fuller, I'll keep my mouth shut up."

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It was only then that Toby withdrew his gaze and continued to walk forward. When he reached the sofa, he placed the bag of breakfast on the coffee table before he carried the other bag containing his clothes toward the bathroom.

Shortly after that, he finished changing his attire and emerged in a luxurious handmade suit. In an instant, he was back to his appearance as an elite president.

As he tossed the bag that contained his clothes from the previous night to Tom, Toby ordered, "Let's go."

"President Fuller, aren't you going to wait for Miss Reed to come out and have breakfast with you?" As he said that, Tom pointed toward Sonia's bedroom.

Toby shook his head. "No, I received a call when I was in the bathroom. There's an extremely important meeting that needs to be held immediately, so I won't wait for her. Besides, it's the weekend. I'll let her rest for a little longer."

"Yes,," Tom responded and said nothing more.

After that, Toby walked to the sofa and prepared to fold the blankets.

Upon seeing this, Tom hurried over. "President Fuller, let me do it instead."

"No, I'll do it myself." Toby refused as he swatted his assistant's hand away while his eyes flashed with warning. This blanket belongs to Sonia. How can I allow it to be contaminated with the hands of other men?

At Toby's frigid glare, Tom passively withdrew his hand and returned to his previous position where he acted as though he wasn't there.

It was only then did Toby start folding the quilt.

However, as he had never done anything like this before, his movements were extremely rusty and slow.

Fortunately, he had managed to do so little by little. He was tugging at the corners in one moment whereas he was patting the blanket in the next minute, which gave a satisfactory result in the end.

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Looking at his masterpiece, Toby clapped his hands in satisfaction and turned to Tom next to him while asking, "How is it?"

"Very good." Upon saying that, Tom gave an affirming thumbs up.

At Tom's words, Toby's thin lips curled upward. "Then, do you think that she'll have the same thought when she wakes up and sees this folded blanket?"

Without any hesitation, Tom nodded and replied, "She definitely will."

To be honest, he didn't know how Miss Reed would feel.

He only knew that if he answered no, Toby would definitely shoot daggers at him.

"That's it; let's go." With that, Toby raised his chin and strode toward the entrance with Tom following behind in a hurry.

Soon, the living room fell into silence once more. It was not until half an hour later that a door opened followed by movement in the living room again.

It was Sonia yawning as she came out of her room in her pajamas. Her hair was messy and her eyes were barely open as she walked listlessly to the bathroom, as though she was still half asleep.

When she arrived in front of the vanity mirror, she closed her eyes and felt blindly for her toothpaste and toothbrush as usual.

However, when Sonia came into contact with the place where she usually kept her toothbrush, she felt an extra cup there. In an instant, she snapped awake and quickly opened her eyes to have a look, only to see that there was indeed an extra cup. Moreover, it was a black men's cup that held a toothbrush and a razor for men. It was only at that moment when she remembered that Toby had spent the night with her last night.

Does that mean he saw how she had looked like when she emerged from her room moments ago?

At that thought, Sonia looked at her reflection in the mirror. When she saw how she looked like after waking up and before dressing up, she anxiously gritted her teeth.

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As she had been busy in the past few days, she did not get much rest, which caused her to look extremely haggard after removing her makeup. Besides, her skin had already lost its shine.

Would he think that she was ugly when he saw her like this?

A perturbed Sonia placed her hand on her chest.

With this gesture, she remembered another important thing, which was that she didn't wear any underwear to bed!

When she woke up in the morning, she walked out without changing her clothes. In that case, did Toby see her nude?

Instantly, Sonia's face flushed and she covered her face with her hands. She was so ashamed and angry that she didn't want to live anymore. Seriously, how could I have forgotten something as important as Toby staying overnight? He's seen everything that he shouldn't see.

Sonia looked at her reflection in the mirror and noticed that she had an embarrassed smile.

However, she soon made peace with the fact after a while.

Since Toby had already seen everything that he shouldn't have, there was nothing she could do but calmly face reality.

After all, she couldn't just end her life over something as petty as this, could she?

With that in mind, Sonia lowered her hand from her face and turned on the cold water. She filled her palm with a little water and splashed it onto her face, trying to lower the temperature on her cheeks.

Once her face was no longer hot and red, she took a deep breath and started to brush her teeth and wash up.

The moment that she was done, Sonia turned around and walked toward the bathroom door. When she came to the door, she grabbed the handle, but did not immediately open the door. Instead, she took a deep breath and mentally prepared herself. It was a moment later

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when she turned the doorknob and exited the bathroom while keeping her gaze on the couch in the living room.

Sonia thought she would be met with Toby's eyes that faintly smiled, but unexpectedly, what she saw wasn't Toby, but merely the empty sofa.

The sofa has already been restored to its previous state whereas the blanket had also been neatly folded into a rectangle and placed in the middle of the couch.

Upon seeing this, she couldn't help but be surprised. What's going on? Where is Toby?

She quickly craned her neck and looked everywhere for any trace of him.

However, after looking around her apartment, it was quiet, as though no one else was there except for her.

In other words, Toby could have already left!

If that was the case, when did he leave?

Sonia pursed her red lips before she turned to head to her room and took her cell phone. As soon as she switched it on, she saw several messages popping up, all of which were sent by Toby.

She quickly clicked to read the messages.

One of them read, 'Sonia, something urgent came up at the company, so I've made a move first. Tom bought breakfast and left it on the coffee table in front of the sofa. Remember to eat. See you in the evening!'

It turned out that Toby had really left, and based on the time the message was sent, it was about half an hour ago.

Meanwhile, she was still asleep at that time.

After Sonia replied to Toby's message, she kept her mobile phone away as the corner of her lips twitched with slight embarrassment.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 585

Chapter 585 Everyone Had Other Plans

However, Sonia probably felt happier more than anything else. After all, Toby didn't end up seeing her haggard and without her underwear.

"What a relief!" When Sonia thought about it, she smiled as she touched her face. She kept her mobile phone away and left the room, after which she looked at the coffee table in front of the sofa. Sure enough, there was a bag with beautiful packaging placed on top of it and it happened to be from the Royal Restaurant.

Royal Restaurant was the most famous restaurant with the best reputation in the entire Seafield. Rumor even had it that their head chef's dishes were also served at the state banquets as well. Thus, the dishes offered by the Royal Restaurant were exquisite. However, because Sonia didn't have a high status, she couldn't become a member and visit the restaurant; hence, she had never sampled their dishes.

However, thanks to Toby, she was finally able to have a taste today.

As she walked over, she took the bag and went to the dining table. The moment she opened the bag, a mouth-watering aroma wafted out in an instant. She couldn't resist gulping at the appetizing smell and hurried to open the takeout boxes of food inside.

The breakfast the Royal Restaurant had prepared was rich and hearty since it consisted of dumplings, sausages, seafood chowder and so on. However, the servings were too much for a single person and she couldn't finish all of it on her own.

Besides, Sonia suspected that this breakfast was not just for her alone and that Toby had included his share as well. It was only because he had to suddenly leave to attend to an emergency that all of the food became hers. In a way, she felt that she was indirectly taking advantage of Toby.

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While shaking her head with a smile, Sonia picked up her utensils and began to enjoy her meal.

On the other hand, over at the Fuller Group, Toby walked out of the conference room immediately after the meeting ended. Behind him was Tom, who stepped forward with Toby's mobile phone and reported, "President Fuller, Miss Reed has woken up and has texted you."

When Toby heard that, his eyes flashed with excitement. "Give it to me," he demanded.

Once his phone was in his hands, he saw Sonia's text message on the screen as he had expected. His thin lips curled upward as he clicked to check the message and saw three short words—"See you tonight!"

However, for Toby, it was more than enough to make him happy, because the contents of Sonia's message illustrated that she was looking forward to meeting him later that night as well.

As he kept his mobile phone away, he started to walk to the office with Tom trailing behind him. "President Fuller, when you had your meeting, there was also news from Young Master Tyler," Tom continued.

"What kind of news?" Toby asked without stopping in his tracks and continued to walk forward. Judging from Tom's calm and unhurried tone, it probably wasn't something important, so naturally, Toby didn't need to worry much either.

"Young Master Tyler called to inform us that the U17 Basketball Cup will be having their finals soon. He wants you and Old Mrs. Fuller to personally watch the game abroad and cheer for him there," Tom replied dutifully.

Toby raised his eyebrow at Tom's words before echoing, "Cheer for him there? Bold of him to bring that up."

Tom laughed. "Well, he's a teenager, after all. It's not a surprise that he likes his family's encouragement."

"When is the final?" While Toby asked that, he pushed the door to his office open and entered.

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Tom followed behind while replying, "In a fortnight's time. It happens to be the first day of the next month as well."

Toby lifted his chin slightly as he instructed, "Tell Tyler that if I'm free that day, I will head over. If I'm not, Grandma will go instead."

"Noted." Tom nodded in response.

Toby pulled his chair over and sat on it before he continued, "By the way, is there still no news on Declan?"

"Carl has hidden Declan's whereabouts too well." Tom sighed. "Our hackers couldn't even find a trace. I think Carl may have captured Declan and Declan could have been locked up in a place where all precision electronics are isolated, so none of our hackers can locate him."

At Tom's words, Toby's expression sank. "He is quite good at hiding people."

"That is true," a troubled Tom agreed.

Carl was one step ahead of them at finding Declan's whereabouts and had even sent someone over before they could even do it. Therefore, it was a definite thing that Carl had caught Declan and stowed him away; otherwise, they would've been able to trace Declan.

"Is Carl still in the capital?" Toby asked, tapping his finger on the table.

Tom pushed his glasses down and answered, "Yes. In addition to Declan, the Hayes Family has other illegitimate children as well. During the time that he's been back there, Carl has also been dealing with those illegitimate children too."

"After so long, he still can't even take care of a few illegitimate children, even though that's his only ability," Toby scoffed contemptuously.

"It's none other than Carl's fault that he didn't go back to gain power earlier. Because of that, he has to fight even harder now. However, he has a cruel and ruthless personality as well as being more merciless than before. I believe that after time passes, Carl will eventually deal with these illegitimate children."

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"In other words, Carl has no time to leave the capital now to deal with Declan, right?" Toby suggested, a dark glint flashing in his eyes.

"Yes. At the same time, Carl is afraid to bring Declan over since we will discover Declan as soon as he's transferred. He doesn't want us to locate Declan because he wants to win Miss Reed's favor by taking care of Declan himself."

"Huh, do you think I'll let him have that opportunity?" Toby sneered. "Find a way to lure Declan's people who are abroad. As long as I capture one of them, I don't believe that we can't locate Declan's whereabouts. I'm the only one who can deal with Declan!"

"Understood!" Tom nodded in response.

At that, Toby waved his hand dismissively. "You may leave now."

"Yes, President Fuller."

When Tom left, Toby massaged his brows before he picked up the pen to begin processing the documents. After being busy for the entire day, it was soon evening.

Seeing that it was already five o'clock in the evening, Toby switched off the computer and stood up. Then, he draped his jacket over his arm and strode out of the office toward the elevator.

In the main office next door, the secretaries and assistants were surprised when they saw Toby walking in a rush.

"Oh my God! It's only five o'clock and President Fuller is already leaving before it's time to get off work? "

"I was thinking the same as well. President Fuller is known to be a workaholic who never leaves early and is never late to work either. It's truly eye-opening to see him leave earlier today."

"Maybe something urgent came up?"

"I don't think so. It looks like a happy occasion."

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“What do you mean?”

The secretary who suggested that it was a happy occasion for Toby was stirring a cup of coffee with an inscrutable expression as she elaborated, “Didn’t you pay attention to President Fuller’s expression earlier? When people are going to meet their loved ones, they’ll look eager, excited, and happy. That’s how my boyfriend looks when he comes to visit me anyway, which is why I think that President Fuller is definitely going to meet someone he likes.”

Someone curiously piped up. “Someone he likes? Who is it? Didn’t President Fuller like the girl from the Gray Family before? Did he quickly move on to someone else?”

“Wow, so he’s a bit of a playboy.”

Meanwhile, Toby had no idea that his early departure would stir such a lively discussion between his secretaries and assistants. As he drove to Bayside Residence, he called Sonia.

At that moment, Sonia was sitting by her dressing table to apply her makeup. When she heard her phone ringing, she picked it up to have a look and saw that it was Toby calling her. Then, a smile appeared on her face as she answered, “Hello.”

“Are you ready? I’m here to pick you up.” Toby’s deep and pleasant voice came from the other end of the line.

Sonia cradled her phone with her shoulder in order to use both her hands to draw her eyeliner. “I’m almost ready. You can come now.”

She was almost finished with her makeup and only needed to change her clothes—it would take her ten minutes at most.

He hummed in response. “Okay. I’ll be there soon and I’ll send you a text message when I arrive.”

“All right,” Sonia replied.

After she hung up, she placed her phone in front of the mirror and quickly applied her makeup. She was done with her makeup a short while later. Then, she looked at her dolled up reflection in the mirror and broke into a smile.

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Good. I can't see any hint of exhaustion at all.

With that in mind, a satisfied Sonia stood up and went to look for her clothes. Once she was done changing her clothes and left her room, Toby sent a text message at the same time.