Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 913

Chapter 913 Old Mrs. Fuller Is Almost at Her Limit

Toby's frown softened. "It's okay. I didn't ask Mary to wake you up because I think it's most important for you to rest."

After all, Rose's health would only recover after she had rested enough. However, it was true that she had been resting for a little too long! He always knew that she had a habit of taking an afternoon nap, and she had had this habit since she was young and had never changed for decades. Besides, her afternoon nap had always been only two hours, which was from one o'clock to three o'clock, and she had always gone to sleep and woke up on time.

Now, however, Rose had already been resting for four hours, from one o'clock to the current time. Although it was a good thing to be able to fall asleep, sometimes it was also not good to sleep for too long, especially for people of her age. If a person slept for too long, it was most probably because their body functions were getting worse and they spent less and less time awake.

Thinking that, Toby pursed his thin lips and looked at Rose's head. As he looked at her hair that was as white as snow, he felt his heart ache. At that moment, he truly realized that Rose was turning old.

"Mary." Toby retracted his gaze and looked at Mary, who was supporting Rose on the other side.

When Mary heard him calling for her, she immediately turned around. "Is there anything wrong, Young Master Toby?"

"Did Grandma only sleep for so long today, or has she been sleeping for this long recently?" Toby held Rose's hand and asked, his throat tightening slightly.

Mary seemed to know the meaning behind his question, and looked at Rose with a flash of grief in her eyes.

Rose naturally understood, but she only smiled and said, "It's okay, Mary. If Toby wants to know, just tell him."

"Old Mrs. Fuller..."

"Toby will find out sooner or later anyway. It's fine, just tell him." Rose patted Mary on the back of her hand soothingly.

Mary opened her mouth, and after a while, she nodded with a small sob. "Okay, I'll say it. Young Master Toby, Old Mrs. Fuller has indeed been taking longer and longer breaks recently, but they aren't continuous. She only sleeps for this long every two or three days. On other days, it's the same as usual; she only has a two-hour afternoon nap."

When Toby heard that, his stiff expression relaxed a little. Although Rose had been resting longer and longer now, it wasn't every day, which showed that her health had not deteriorated that badly yet. If she had been sleeping for this long every day, it would be really troublesome.

"Grandma." After Toby helped Rose sit down in a wooden chair, he looked at her seriously and said, "Remember the nursing home I mentioned to you earlier? This time, no matter what you say, you have to go."

Back then, after Rose was hospitalized, Tim told him that she only had two years left. Hence, Toby wanted to send her to the nursing home, hoping that she could live for a few more years.

Later, he told Rose about everything, including her physical condition, in hopes that she would listen to him and go to the nursing home. However, she rejected the idea, saying that the nursing home was not as comfortable as being at home, and refused to go there. He couldn't win over her, and seeing that she was in good spirits, he thought it would be fine to go some time later.

However, he didn't expect that the time Rose spent awake would start decreasing this early. The less time she was awake, it meant that her health was deteriorating faster. If this continued, she might not be able to hold on for two years. Therefore, this time, he would make Rose go no matter what; he would not let her have her way anymore.

When Mary heard Toby's words, she nodded quickly. "Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller, Young Master Toby is right. You really have to go to the nursing home. With your current condition..."

Mary's voice became more and more choked as she spoke, and she couldn't finish her sentence in the end.

Rose looked at her serious-looking eldest grandson, then at the crying Mary, and sighed. "All right, you two. It's not like this is a big deal. Life and death are fated, so this is very normal and I can accept it calmly. Besides, isn't it enough that I've lived this age? If I keep hanging on, wouldn't I turn out to be an old monster? Besides, Toby, didn't I tell you before? I miss your grandfather. He has been waiting for me down there for so long. I don't want him to have to wait for me any longer after preparing for my arrival. I'm afraid he will be impatient and leave first. When I go down there, I won't be able to find him then."

As Toby listened to the longing for his grandfather in Rose's tone, his forceful words suddenly got stuck in his throat, and he didn't know what to say. He didn't even know what to do!

He wanted her to go to the nursing home, but she was unwilling. Even if he forcibly sent her over, if she was in a bad mood, the treatment in the nursing home would not be effective. However, if she didn't go and he obeyed her wishes, letting her stay, he would still feel the same pain in his heart while watching Rose's gradually failing health. Hence, he really didn't know what to do.

The same was true of Mary on the side, who was crying so much that she didn't know if she should continue. Rose looked at Toby, who was frowning silently, and then at Mary, who was grieving on her own by the side, and knew that her words had upsetted them.

Thus, she smiled and gave two claps. "Okay, okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Toby, why were you looking for me?"

Toby knew that Rose had deliberately changed the subject and didn't want to continue dwelling on the matter. He pursed his lips and replied, "I came to confirm one thing with you."

"Tell me," Rose said with a nod, picking up her cup of tea and blowing on it gracefully.

Toby looked at her. "Grandma, I want to know, were you aware about my mother deliberately raising me to be Connor's replacement in the past?"

As soon as he said that, Rose paused in her motions. Even Mary, who was massaging Rose's shoulders, widened her eyes in shock.

Toby watched the reactions of the two elders, his eyes darkening. He remained silent, waiting for them to speak.

About two minutes later, Rose covered her cup without taking a sip and placed it on the small table beside her before looking at him seriously. "How did you know about this?"

"So it seems what I said is true?" Toby did not answer her rhetorical question.

Rose nodded before letting out another sigh. "It's true. Your mother did do this. When I found out about it, I couldn't believe how a mother could do such an unreasonable thing, but at that time, your mother had already passed away, so I couldn't get angry or hold her accountable anymore. I could only swallow the secret angrily and not let you know. I knew very well that although you have been deliberately raised by your mother into a very gentle child, your nature and arrogance were still there, so it would be absolutely impossible for you to accept it. I figured once you found out about this, not only would you resent your mother, but you would do unthinkable things next."

At this point, Rose's expression became complicated. "Although I'm angry with your mother for doing something like this, I don't want you to hate your mother and harbor any resentment toward her. No matter what, she brought you to life and gave you maternal love. Even if this love of hers contained selfish motives, nothing in the past was faked. So I would rather you don't know anything and want your mother to remain as her best in your heart forever."

She looked at him. "I originally thought that after your mother died, if I kept quiet, this matter would remain a secret, but I didn't expect that you would still find out after I had deliberately hidden it for so long."

Toby clenched his fists and replied in a deep voice, "As long as Connor is alive, this matter can't be hidden forever."

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Chapter 914 Parents' Grudge

As soon as he said that, Rose was taken aback for a moment. However, she soon calmed down and nodded with a sigh. "You're right. Him being alive is the biggest flaw in this plan. Although you've never met him, you'll eventually meet him one day. By then, this secret will start falling apart. It is but a matter of time for you to find out about it. But, I want to know how you found out about this if Connor hasn't met you yet."

Rose looked at Toby, who took a step back and sat down on a bench under her left hand. "Little Leaf told me." "Sonny?" Rose was stunned.

Mary was dubious as well. "How did the Young Mistress know?" Except for her and Rose, no one else knew about this—not even Toby himself. She hadn't expected Sonia to know, and was naturally surprised.

Toby didn't hide it either, and answered them directly, "Little Leaf met Connor and found that he was very similar to me in the past, so she figured it out."

Rose's hand tightened around the cane she was holding. "What? Sonny met Connor? How did that happen? Did she go to Westsanshire?"

"No." Toby shook his head slightly. "Connor came to Seafield. His illegitimate daughter provoked Little Leaf, and was thrown into jail by us. When he came to Seafield to bail her out, he ended up meeting Little Leaf."

"I see." Rose nodded in understanding before a strange expression appeared on her wrinkled face. "Toby, you just mentioned an illegitimate daughter. Does Connor have an illegitimate daughter?"

Toby hummed in reply. "For now, that seems to be the case."

Though he was doubtful that Anya was Connor's illegitimate daughter, he still thought of her as such while waiting for Tom's investigation results to come out.

Hearing Toby's words, Rose jabbed her cane on the ground with a sneer on her face. "Illegitimate daughter? Ha! And Val fell in love with such a man?"

Val was Toby's mother's nickname. Rose had always called her this way.

"If your mother finds out about this, she might turn in her grave." Rose raised her eyes to look down at Toby.

Toby clenched his fists and looked up at her. "Grandma, did you also know about the agreement between my mother and Connor?"

Rose nodded noncommittally. "I did. Your mother thought she was hiding it very well, but everyone knew everything she had done, including me. When your mother first married your father, your father had just inherited Fuller Group. Compared to you, who was born ready for business and power, your father was more mediocre, so at that time, there were many senior management in the Fuller Group who were dissatisfied with him.

It was after I came forward and temporarily took over as chairman of the board to help your father suppress the rascals in the company that he was able to concentrate on building his portfolio and foundation. That is also why it was not your father who had the most power in Fuller Group back then, but me. My power extended all over Fuller Group and the Fuller Family, except for those spies that were placed by some rascals, so how could I not know about your mother's actions?"

Toby listened quietly. After she was done speaking, a possibility emerged in his heart, and his gaze narrowed. "So... do you also know how on earth my mother got pregnant with me, Grandma?"

Rose sighed. "Of course. Didn't I say that everything your mother did could not be hidden from me? When I learned that your mother had an agreement with Connor and was protecting her chastity for him, I was so angry that I nearly exploded. I always knew that your mother was not willing to marry your father because there was someone else in her heart.

However, in order to fulfill the marriage contract with the Fuller Family, your mother had to break up with the person she liked and marry your father. For this reason, we even felt very guilty then, and it was also the reason why even if your mother had treated your father coldly, we turned a blind eye to it and said nothing—until your mother got pregnant."

Having said that, Rose laughed mockingly at herself. "To be honest, when I learned that your mother was pregnant, my first reaction wasn't to celebrate, but to feel doubtful. Your mother didn't like your father and treated him indifferently, so how could she accept the fact that she was already a part of the Fuller Family so quickly?

Hence, I asked someone to check it out, and the results made me furious. Your mother made a promise with Connor to abstain for each other, so she had never slept with your father. Even if she got pregnant, it wasn't conceived naturally with your father, but because your father did an in vitro fertilization to have you. This was all because your father promised her that as long as she left an heir for the Fuller Family, he would set her free."

"Old Mrs. Fuller, have some water." Hearing that Rose's voice was turning hoarse, Mary hurriedly poured a glass of water for her and handed it over.

Rose took a sip and returned the glass of water to Mary before continuing, "Since your mother doesn't like your father and didn't want to sleep with him, this is the only way to have a child. Isn't that pure nonsense? Your mother was married, but she couldn't forget that man in her heart and did something like this. To make things worse, your father actually condoned her and joined her. They were practically trying to drive me to an early grave. Of course, I knew that your father did this just because he respected your mother and didn't want to force her against her wishes. He knew that your mother could never let go of Connor and settle with living with him peacefully, so he was willing to let her go."

Rose suddenly scoffed coldly. "Toby, don't think that your father is so open-minded and so noble, to the point where he was willing to help his wife live with another man. In fact, your father was absolutely miserable at that time, because he had genuinely liked your mother back then."

"What?" Toby was shocked, his thin lips twitching. It took a long time before he managed to utter, "Dad liked Mom before?"

"Yes." Rose nodded.

"How could that be..." His gaze wavered; he was obviously still shaken.

Since he was a child, he had only witnessed his mother's cold attitude toward his father, and his father's civil yet distant treatment of his mother. The way they got along was no better than two strangers. However, now Rose was telling him that his father had actually loved his mother once.

"Young Master Toby, it's true. Master Homer once liked Madam Valerie before. You probably don't know how the marriage contract between your father and your mother came about, right?" Mary said with a benign look.

Slightly startled, Toby shook his head. He really didn't know.

Mary looked at Rose, who nodded and said, "Mary, tell him."

Mary hummed in response before she explained slowly, "Actually, Master Homer and Madam Valerie had known each other since they were young, way before Madam Valerie got to know Connor. At that time, Master Homer was ten, while Madam Valerie was seven. The two children met at a banquet and had a good time together. When they parted, Madam Valerie was still very reluctant to be separated from him and cried for him to not forget her, and that when she grew up, she wanted to marry him. Although us adults knew that it was just a joke at that time as children's words can't be taken seriously, we didn't expect Master Homer to take it seriously, and even secretly went to Westsanshire alone to look for Madam Valerie. At that time, he wasn't even eleven."

"Then what?" Toby looked at Mary, wanting to hear more about his parents' past.

He was only ten years old when his mother died, and was in his teens when his father died later. Besides, he had never fully understood his parents, so he actually didn't know much about their past.

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Now, he wanted to take this opportunity to get to understand everything he didn't know about his parents. Rose lowered her head and drank tea calmly. Standing behind her, Mary continued to tell him about the past.

"When Master Homer was eleven, he avoided all the Fuller Family's security guards and shook off his bodyguards, then secretly went to Westsanshire alone. Master Homer's departure was simply bad news for the Fuller Family, and everyone thought he had been abducted, causing Old Mr. Fuller and Old Mrs. Fuller to nearly faint from the shock.

Even us, the staff, were extremely anxious and nearly flipped the city over looking for him, but after we searched for three days, we still didn't find Master Homer. We had no idea where he went either. After all, technology was still underdeveloped back then, and even if the Fuller Family was powerful, it was not easy to find someone. Just when we thought Master Homer had really gotten abducted and we were turning desperate, he suddenly came back. When he came back..."

"What happened?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Mary sighed. "He came back looking dejected. When he saw us, he immediately started crying, saying that Valerie didn't remember him anymore, and she had another friend. That friend happened to be Connor."

At that point, Toby could guess what happened after. Pursing his thin lips, he said solemnly, "Has Dad never gone to look for Mom since then?"

"Yes." Mary nodded. "When Madam Valerie reached twenty years old, the Johann Family suddenly came to marry her into the Fuller Family. They said that it was an arranged marriage, but it's more accurate to say that they wanted the Fuller Family to help them. At that time, the Johann Family had already begun to go downhill. Originally, Old Mr. Fuller and Old Mrs. Fuller didn't agree to the marriage, but Master Homer had heard it and agreed, so the marriage contract between Master Homer and Madam Valerie was set just like that."

"Then, did you know about Mom's relationship with Connor back then?" Toby frowned.

Rose replied angrily, "How could we have known? At that time, not even the Johann Family knew, let alone us. Your mother and Connor kept their relationship secret and never told anyone. If we had known, we would've never agreed to your father's engagement to your mother, and even if your father wanted to, we wouldn't have allowed it."

The other couple was already together, but if her son still got engaged to the girl, what would he become? A homewrecker who showed up halfway? How could a woman as arrogant as her allow her son to become the other man in a relationship? However, that was how God played games with people.

Her son thought he could finally be with the girl he liked, but unexpectedly, that girl was already with someone else. Her son, by mistake, still became a third party who was inserted in someone else's relationship. Her heart hurt just thinking about it!

"When did you find out?" Toby's frown deepened even further.

The anger on Rose's face was unabated. "A month before the marriage, your mother suddenly made a fuss about not wanting to get married, and she unintentionally blurted out her relationship with Connor. At that time, your dad and I happened to be at the Johann Residence to deliver something, and we happened to hear her words when we walked to the door. Toby, you have no idea how your father looked when he heard that.

He was completely stunned, and his face had turned white. As for me, I was so angry that I wanted to go in and settle this with the Johann Family to ask them what this was about. Why did they hide the fact that their daughter had a boyfriend without even saying anything when they got engaged, and only waited until they were about to get married to say it? Even then, they didn't tell us to our faces. However, I was stopped by your father before I could go in. Your father dejectedly told me to forget it and begged me to go back."

Rose wiped the corners of her eyes. "Though I was angry at the behavior of the Johann Family, I felt more hurt for my son, so I didn't enter in the end. I left with your father and returned to Seafield. After we came back, I asked your father what he planned to do now, but he didn't answer and locked himself in the room for three days. After the third day, he came out in a haggard state and told me in a hoarse voice that he wanted to terminate the marriage contract. Your grandfather and I agreed, and we went to Westsanshire the next day to prepare to terminate the marriage contract. But little did I expect, the Johann Family disagreed, and your mother was unwilling as well."

"She didn't want to?" Toby narrowed his eyes in confusion. Didn't she love Connor a lot? If there is a chance not to marry Dad, shouldn't she seize the opportunity? Why would she be unwilling?

"Yes, she was very unwilling." Rose nodded. "This marriage contract was originally proposed by the Johann Family, so it's normal for them to disagree, but it surprised us greatly that your mother was unwilling as well. However, we quickly figured out the reason, which was because the Johann Family needed the help of the Fuller Family. In fact, at that time, although I was very unhappy with the Johann Family, because of your father's liking toward your mother, even if we canceled the marriage contract, I was willing to help the Johann Family, and I believe your father thought the same as well. Hence, I told them my thoughts very clearly, then asked your mother if she wanted to cancel the marriage now."

"My mom still disagreed." Toby guessed the outcome in an instant. If she had agreed, his parents wouldn't have gotten married.

Rose sighed. "That's right. Even though I told her so clearly that I'd help the Johann Family even if there was no marriage, they were still unwilling. They felt that without the help of marriage, my words would still be unreliable. Not only that, but your father was a romantic. In the past, it was for your mother, and later for Jean. After hearing that your mother was unwilling to cancel the marriage contract and had even broken up with Connnor, your father immediately changed his mind and was willing to proceed with the marriage. I was so angry that I wanted to beat him up, but as a mother, I could never win over my own children. I finally agreed, and at the same time, I had a talk with your mother."

"What did you tell Mom?" Toby looked at her.

Rose waved her hand. "What else could I say except the usual stuff? I knew your mother loved Connor, so I told her that since she's willing to marry my son, then she'd better forget about Connor as soon as possible and concentrate on being the daughter-in-law of the Fuller Family and the wife of my son. The Fuller Family would not treat her badly since it was her own choice after all, no? It wasn't that we didn't give her a chance, but she still chose your father in the end. Since she had made her choice, I told her not to regret it and think about her duty."

"But my mom didn't keep her promise." A sardonic smile appeared on the corner of Toby's lips. "She never forgot about Connor."

"Yes. She had promised me that she would forget about Connor and be a good wife to your father, but she went back on her word. Not only did she not forget that man, but she also

refused your father's advances. Your father obviously felt sad, but he was still willing to help her." Rose angrily pounded the ground twice with her cane, making a loud thumping sound.

"I was so angry. I was angry at your mother for treating my son like this. Since she had already married into our family, she was the Fuller Family's daughter-in-law, but she was still hung up on another man. What did she take your father for? Did she look down on him that much?" Rose striked her chest in agony.

"All this time, I was aware of your mother's treatment toward your father, but I thought that it was none of my business to interfere in their relationship, so I had never asked and always turned a blind eye to it. Still, after witnessing it too many times, it was natural that I would be unhappy."