

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 929

Chapter 929 Worst Nightmare

Toby's eyes flickered for an instant. She only said that we haven't showered yet. Does that mean she doesn't reject what I'm going to do? He stopped in his tracks for a moment to look down at the woman who was also looking at him. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down for a moment before he said in a husky voice, as if to suppress something, "Forget about taking a shower.

That'd be a waste of time." Now that I've gotten all heated up, I don't want to pause to take a shower. What if she quits after we do so? At the thought of this, he lowered his head and kissed Sonia again without waiting for her reply. At the same time, he continued going upstairs before kicking the bedroom door open and going inside.

Soon after that, the sounds of a woman's coquettish moans and a man's attractive breathing could be heard from the room, so much so that the moon hid behind the dark clouds in the sky in shyness.

No one knew how much time had passed when the rain began pattering outside. The instant it started raining, the noise in the room finally died down.

Toby looked down at the woman beneath him, who had fallen asleep in exhaustion. Curling his lips into a faint smile, he planted a kiss on her sweaty forehead. Then, he got up and scooped her up in his arms before going to the bathroom to clean her as well as himself.

By the time he finished doing all these and laid her back onto the bed in the room, the clock had struck four in the morning. He tucked her in and caressed her cheek as she was soundly asleep, but he didn't feel sleepy. Instead, wearing a loose bathrobe, he came to the living room and took out his cell phone.

During the day, he had asked Tom to find out if something had happened to Paradigm Co. However, he had been busy talking to his grandmother and visiting the Lane Residence after that, not to mention that he had done the most important thing in life after coming home. As

a result, he hadn't had time to check his cell phone. It wasn't until now that he finally had time to look at Tom's findings.

He opened his mailbox on his cell phone. Seeing that the findings sent by his assistant were placed at the top of the list of unread emails, he opened the email with a slight tap of his finger.

Seeing the email's contents, he knitted his brows. The next instant, he closed the email app and called Tom directly, totally disregarding the fact that Tom was probably dreaming in his sleep as it was now 4:00 AM.

As a result, just when Tom dreamed that he had a girlfriend and was about to kiss her, the face of his girlfriend suddenly transformed into Toby's face. One could imagine how traumatized Tom was at this very moment.

Tom was so frightened that he woke up and sat up with a start. "Ah!" he cried out, gasping for breath as beads of sweat oozed out of his forehead. "How scary! This is really scary! To think that I'd dream about my girlfriend turning into President Fuller! This is simply the worst nightmare in my whole life!" he muttered while rubbing his arms, still badly shaken.

Now he sincerely believed that he had fallen under Toby's curse. It's enough that I'm being enslaved by President Fuller every single day. Why can't I even escape from him in my dream? Oh, God! This is killing me! He looked up at the ceiling with despair written all over his face.

After a long time, he finally collected himself. After all, he had seen much of life, so regaining his composure was a piece of cake. After composing himself, he was finally in the mood to care about the cell phone that had been ringing nonstop on the bedside table. He was really annoyed. Who would dare to call me in the middle of the night?

Believe it or not, I'm gonna get even with that person for this tomorrow! Swearing like a trooper inwardly, he turned on the light and reached for his glasses before putting them on. Only then did he slowly and impatiently grab his phone.

When he saw the caller ID on his phone's screen, his eyes widened at once. He let out a gasp at first. The next instant, his lips twitched and twisted into a rueful smile. Well, only that person would dare to call me in the middle of the night. Since it's him calling, I'd better forget about getting even with him for this.

After all, I can't beat him, nor do I have the nerve to do so! Also, I was wondering why my girlfriend would transform into President Fuller all of a sudden.

Turns out that President Fuller really is calling me, he thought to himself in helplessness while holding his phone to his ear. Despite cursing inwardly, he appeared and sounded as zealous as he could. "President Fuller, what makes you call me all of a sudden at this time of night?"

"What were you doing? What took you so long to answer my phone call?" Toby asked in displeasure with a frown.

Tom rolled his eyes while cursing even more severely in his mind. At this very moment, he could no longer put on a zealous front, and even his voice took on a note of sarcasm. "President Fuller, it's 4:00 AM right now. I was sleeping, of course."

Speechless, Toby fell silent. Not even he could blame Tom for not answering his phone call in the middle of the night. After all, not only did Tom state explicitly that he had been sleeping, but he even made a point of emphasizing what time it was.

However much he wanted to, he couldn't ignore these against his conscience. At the thought of this, a hint of embarrassment flashed across his eyes, and he hemmed with his hand over his mouth. "Sorry. I didn't notice it."

Tom rolled his eyes again. Why doesn't he take note of the time and go to sleep at this time of night? Doesn't Miss Reed care about him? he thought to himself, but he dared not say so. Instead, he had to reply with a smile, "It's okay, President Fuller.

But is there anything that you want to talk to me about?" If you've got something to talk to me about, just hurry up and spill it. If not, then you'd better hang up. I'm sleepy!

Toby seemed to perceive the hidden meaning behind Tom's words. Pursing his thin lips, he asked, "What exactly does the email you sent mean? What do you mean by 'it's not confirmed, but something might have happened to Paradigm Co.'?"

Upon hearing his question, Tom pushed his glasses and put on a grave expression. "Well, President Fuller, the person who stayed in Paradigm Co. asked about it. Something was wrong with the behavior of Miss Reed's other secretaries and assistants this afternoon. They seemed very anxious, and they even went to her directly. But after meeting with Miss Reed and leaving her office, they resumed their usual demeanor, which was why I stated in

my email that something might have happened to Paradigm Co. Still, I'm not sure if something happened because it was difficult to confirm this from the response of these secretaries and assistants. It seems like something happened but was resolved."

Toby's taut expression eased a little when he heard Tom say so. Sonia's secretaries and assistants had been nervous and anxious at first, but they recovered themselves in the end. Indeed, it seemed like something had happened but was solved soon afterward. And besides, he hadn't noticed anything wrong with Sonia's expression since meeting up with her this afternoon.

Seems like it's really just as Sonia said during the day. Asher was making trouble, but she probably stamped it out, he thought. Still, he asked anxiously, "Did you find out what made those secretaries and assistants so anxious?"

Tom shook his head. "No, we didn't. That person asked about it, but those secretaries and assistants kept mum about it. Miss Reed probably had told them to keep it a secret, so that person couldn't continue asking about it. Otherwise, she'd find out that we were keeping a close eye on her anytime. She'd definitely put up a fuss with you over this."

The instant he said so, Toby's expression immediately froze. He replied, "I got it. Since you didn't find out about it, then never mind. It probably wasn't anything serious. Well, just go on with your sleep." With that, he hung up right away.

Looking at his phone that had returned to the home screen, Tom smiled smugly. I just knew that President Fuller would definitely stop babbling once I mentioned Miss Reed.

At last, I can continue sleeping, he thought with a sigh of relief. He tossed his cell phone and glasses next to his pillow before falling back into bed to continue dreaming about his girlfriend. He only hoped that his sweet dream wouldn't turn into a nightmare again this time.

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Chapter 930

Chapter 930 An Early Morning Prank

I'm still too young to handle such scares, after all! thought Tom. Meanwhile, Toby didn't stay in the living room after hanging up the phone. Instead, he put his phone away, stood up, and went back to his room.

Sonia was still sleeping soundly in the room while looking beautiful and serene. Toby stood by the bed and stared at her face for a long time. In the end, he bent down and caressed her somewhat rosy cheek. Only then did he throw back the covers, get into bed, take her into his arms, and close his eyes.

Sonia had a good night's sleep. By the time she woke up, it was already 8:00 AM. As soon as she opened her eyes, she felt something wrapping around her waist tightly, as if for fear that she might run away. Consequently, she rubbed her eyes and turned her head to take a look.

Seeing the man who was still soundly asleep next to her, she looked somewhat surprised. This guy usually gets up and leaves home early in the morning, so I usually don't get to see him after I wake up. I never thought he'd wake up later than I do today. Could he have also been tired out last night?

At the thought of this possibility, she finally felt somewhat better. Whenever she and Toby finished making out, she was always so dog-tired that she didn't want to move and couldn't get out of bed the next day, whereas Toby was always as fresh as a daisy.

Even if they made out all night without getting a wink of sleep, he would be as full of vigor as usual the next day without showing the slightest hint of fatigue. At last, I get to see him being unable to wake up today. Well, it lets me know that he's not made of steel. He's not always full of energy, and it's not like he'll never get tired.

The more she thought about it, the happier she got. As she looked at Toby's closed eyes and quiet sleeping face, her eyes flickered with a hint of mischief. The next instant, she quietly lifted the covers and grabbed his wrist, moving his hand bit by bit away from her waist.

Fearing that she might wake him while doing so, she looked back from time to time at the man who was lying on his side with his face to her. Seeing that her actions didn't wake him, she finally put her mind at rest and continued moving his hand away. It wasn't until she placed his hand back onto him that she let out a sigh of relief with her heart back in place.

"Phew..." She wiped the thin sheen of sweat off her forehead. Only now do I know it is so tiring to do something furtively. After shaking her head, she stopped thinking about it and slowly propped herself up to a sitting position on bed. Then, she turned to open the bedside table's drawer, remembering that it contained a lipstick that she had bought a few days ago.

While she was searching for the lipstick, the man behind her slowly and suddenly opened his eyes and stared at her bare, fair, and tender back with dark eyes.

As she leaned forward, her back twisted into a beautiful S-shape, causing her shoulder blades to protrude slightly in two beautiful arcs as if she were about to grow a pair of pure white wings.

No one could resist the urge to touch her back at the sight of this.

Toby's large hand clutched the bed sheet underneath the quilt, and his thin lips quivered slightly. However, as soon as Sonia straightened her back slightly, he immediately closed his eyes, and his hand and lips stopped moving. He got back to what he had looked like before opening his eyes as though nothing had happened.

Sonia didn't know what the man behind her had done while she was searching for the lipstick. She found her lipstick and held it before her eyes to take a look. Then, with a mischievous grin, she uncapped the lipstick and rolled it up.

After doing all of this, she took a deep breath. Then, holding her breath slightly, she quietly turned around and looked guiltily at the man who was still "soundly asleep." Then, with a mischievous smile, she stretched the lipstick toward his lips and painted them bit by bit with a bright color.

The lipstick she had bought was a pure, bright red, which was very beautiful and eye-catching. Toby's lips had always been relatively light-colored. Now that they were painted red, not only did it not make him look funny in the slightest, but it even lent him a seductive charm. That was right; he looked seductive.

If Toby looked like an aloof and arrogant martial arts grandmaster or the most revered god in the celestial realm before wearing the lipstick, he would look like the leader of a demonic cult who loved to dress in bright red and could be both good and evil as described in novels with the lipstick on, or rather he would give the impression of a demon who was seductive but not feminine. If he were to really dress in a red ancient costume, he would really look like a demon who came from hell.

Seeing how Toby looked totally different from usual, Sonia had her breath taken away. She felt that her heart was beating faster. At first, she had just wanted to play a prank on him by putting lipstick on him to make him look funnier. To her surprise, however, not only did she fail to accomplish her goal, but she discovered the devilishly charming side of him.

Having gotten used to his usual appearance, she found herself even more attracted to him after seeing him in a totally different style. In an instant, she stared at him in a daze while holding her lipstick. As a result, she didn't notice that the man had slowly opened his eyes.

"Do I look good?" The man's thin lips parted slightly as he spoke in a voice that was languid and husky with sleep. Coupled with his devilishly charming "makeup," it made him look even more like a charming and unpredictable demon.

Coming to her senses with a start, Sonia subconsciously replied with a nod, "Yeah, you do." After that, she finally realized what the man had asked. Her heart skipped a beat, and she forced a strained smile on her face. "Uh... Do you know this?"

Toby raised his eyes without giving a definite answer.

Seeing his response, Sonia felt even guiltier. Not daring to look at him, she turned her eyes away. "So you actually woke up long ago?"

Toby nodded again. "Of course. Otherwise, how would I know that my Little Leaf had such a naughty side as to play pranks on me?" he said as his eyes fell on the lipstick in her hand.

Sonia followed his gaze and saw the lipstick. Uh-oh. He saw the material evidence, she thought to herself. Feeling guilty, she waved the lipstick in her hands and asked with a placating smile, "Well, uh... Would you believe it if I were to tell you that I want to wear makeup?"

Toby merely looked at her quietly without answering her.

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Sonia could no longer continue to make excuses under his stare. Knowing that she was in the wrong, she lowered her head and smiled embarrassedly at him. "Alright, I was wrong. I admit that I played a prank on you, but..." She glared at him.

"Since you've woken up long ago, why didn't you stop me or expose me? Why did you let me finish it instead? Were you waiting for me to finish doing it so that you could catch me in the act and give me a hard time?"

Seeing how the woman apologized for her actions one minute before leveling accusations at him and even questioning him the next, Toby was amused. After shaking his head in resignation, he got up slightly. Propping his head in his hand, he looked at her and replied, "I didn't intend to do so.

I didn't expose or stop you because I'm indulging you. Since you wanted to play, I'd play with you, of course. It's rare to see such a vivacious side of you, so how could I have the heart to cut it short?"

Sonia's red lips parted slightly as she had surprise written all over her face. Obviously, she wasn't expecting such a reason for his actions. Putting the lipstick back on the nightstand, she replied with embarrassment, "You made me feel ashamed of my childish behavior by doing so."

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