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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 586

Chapter 586 Old Mrs Fuller's Joke

Z-H: 'I'm downstairs.'

After seeing this text message, Sonia began walking to the balcony from the living room. She stood on the balcony and looked down from the railing, only to see a familiar Maybach parked on the roadside by the building, looking all distinguished and conspicuous.

Toby wasn't sitting in the car, but he was leaning against the door of the driver's side and looking down at his cell phone. As if he had sensed something, he suddenly lowered his phone and raised his head to meet Sonia's gaze. Toby was so surprised by her sight that he raised an eyebrow before lifting his hand to wave at her.

Sonia was taken aback for a moment as she didn't expect him to notice her presence, but after she was stunned for a while, she raised her hand and waved back at him.

"Quickly come down!" Toby shouted.

Sonia nodded and replied, "I'll be there right away!"

After saying that, she turned to leave the balcony.

Five minutes later, she walked to Toby in her high heels with her purse on her shoulder. However, because she was walking extremely fast and coupled with the fact that the ground was slippery due to the fresh snow, Sonia lost her footing and tripped before she stumbled forward. Coincidentally, Toby was right in front of her.

Even though Toby saw that Sonia was about to fall, not only was his expression clear of any nerves or worry, he instead laughed and spread his right arm unhurriedly, preparing to catch her. In the end, he managed to do so.

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Sonia crashed directly into Toby's arms. He circled his right arm around her before firmly wrapping her in his chest as he looked down at her to softly say, "Walk slower next time."

She blushed and withdrew from his arms in embarrassment. "I know. Thank you for that."

"Alright, get in the car." As he said, he opened the car door and motioned for her to enter.

She didn't act in a pretentious manner either. After throwing the things in her hand onto the back seat, she bent over and entered the passenger's seat.

Toby looked at what she had thrown onto the back seat and asked, "What are those?"

"Gifts for Grandma. They are things suitable for the elderly, like massagers and whatnot," Sonia replied as she fastened her seatbelt.

He nodded and closed the car door for her before walking to the driver's seat.

While they were on their way, Sonia hesitated several times before she finally couldn't help but pipe up, "Toby."

"Yup?" Toby glanced at her and asked gently, "What's the matter?"

"Why did Grandma ask you to call me over for dinner?" Sonia queried as she propped her head up.

He shook his head slightly. "I don't know the details, but Grandma sounded serious at that time, so she probably has something to tell you. She made sure that I will bring you to her."

"Is that so?" She raised her chin and didn't probe any further.

A little over an hour later, they arrived at the Fuller Family's old manor.

After Toby parked the car, Sonia unfastened her seat belt and turned to take the bags from the back seat. Then, she opened the door to get out of the car.

He approached her and stretched his hand out while saying, "I'll carry those for you."

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"It's okay, they're not heavy anyway," Sonia rejected his offer with a shake of her head. "Anyway, you only have one working arm. If I let you hold my things, wouldn't that be considered bullying?"

"How does that count as bullying?" At this moment, an elderly but kind voice probed behind her.

Sonia's eyes brightened and she quickly turned around. "Grandma!"

Rose, who was being supported by Mary, smiled at Sonia. "Sonia, I haven't seen you in a while and you've become more beautiful. Your makeup today is pleasant as well. Even though it's different from your usual style, this suits you more. Your makeup before was too dramatic and it made you look unapproachable. This style is the best; you look so gentle and lovely."

Sonia was both shy and a little guilty when she heard Rose compliment her makeup, as she had deliberately chosen this style of makeup to appear more desirable to men. In the afternoon, when she was in bed watching videos, she happened to come across the makeup tutorial for this look. When she saw that it was supposedly a look that was irresistible to men, she impulsively tried to put the makeup on herself.

"You're right; it's not bad." Toby nodded in agreement after he glanced at Sonia.

When she came downstairs and walked toward him about an hour ago, he had already noticed that she had a different makeup. She is more beautiful today!

Sonia's ears reddened as she glared at him before saying to Rose, "My makeup is usually more dramatic because I want to look more imposing at work and intimidate my staff. However, I don't have to do that today. I'm here to see you today, Grandma, so I opted for a softer look."

"So, that's how it is. This makeup is good. If I were younger, I would have asked you to apply this makeup style on me as well," Rose kindly responded as she held Sonia's hand.

Toby looked at Rose and asked, "Grandma, why did you and Mary come out in this freezing weather?"

Sonia also nodded. "That's right, Grandma."

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Mary replied while supporting Rose, "Old Mrs. Fuller learned from the guards at the bottom of the mountain that you and Young Mis... both you and Miss Reed have arrived, so she specially asked me to guide her as she wants to come and greet you. Old Mrs. Fuller wanted to see you as soon as possible, I suppose."

Toby frowned in disapproval. "Even if that's the case, Grandma, you shouldn't come out at all next time. What if you fall?"

Now that Rose was in her old age, the consequences would be dire if she fell.

Sonia hurriedly seconded Toby's words. "Toby is right; it's freezing cold and it even snowed last night, which is why the road is slippery. You could easily get hurt. Mary, don't always let Grandma do as she wishes." She threw a look at Mary standing beside Rose.

Mary nodded profusely. "I understand, Miss Reed. I'll try to persuade Old Mrs. Fuller in the future."

"That's good to hear then." Sonia smiled.

Although two of Rose's younger relatives were deterring Rose from leaving the house, not only was Rose not angry, she even grinned and commented, "Mary, don't you think that Toby and Sonia look like a married couple when they're singing the same tune like this?"

When Mary heard this, her lips curled upward as well. "Of course they do. How could they not be? It's not an exaggeration to say that the two of them resemble a young, married couple right now."

As Toby listened to the cheerful conversation between the two elders, he only raised an eyebrow and maintained his silence. If Grandma and Mary are saying that Sonia and I are like a married couple, why should I speak up? Am I supposed to speak up and deny the fact? That will never happen!

On the other hand, Sonia had no idea what he thought as she looked at Rose and Mary in embarrassment while saying, "Grandma, Mary, stop teasing me."

Sonia and Toby were already divorced, so it was embarrassing for her to hear others forcibly addressing them as a married couple.

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Rose looked at Sonia's flushed face and knew that Sonia was rather uncomfortable. Rose then waved her hand while apologizing, "I'm sorry, Sonia. I was pulling your leg. Don't be angry with me."

"Of course I'm not." Sonia shook her head.

Toby looked at his watch and interrupted, "All right, we should stop standing around. Let's head in."

"Oh, right, Toby just reminded me about it. Let's go in. Sonia, you're hungry too, aren't you?" Rose asked.

Sonia smiled and replied, "I'm alright. I'm not very hungry."

"That still means that you're hungry, so let's go in and tell the chefs to start cooking. Sonia, why don't you give Toby the things in your hand and let him carry them? He's a man; even though he only has one good arm, it doesn't mean that he can't carry anything with that arm. So, you can just relax and pass him your things. You can't treat him like a baby, do you understand?" Rose reprimanded with a stern expression.

The corners of Sonia's mouth twitched as she looked at Toby beside her, not knowing whether she should laugh or cry. "Grandma, you must be joking."

"I'm being serious. You'll know what I mean next time. Okay, let's go." Rose patted Mary on the back of Mary's hand and motioned to Mary to help her into the house.

However, Toby and Sonia were still standing in place and did not follow their lead.

"Now that you heard what Grandma said earlier, can you pass me the things now?" Toby asked as he stretched his hand out.

"Here you go." She gave him the bags in her hand.

Toby took the bags from her and added, "Let's go. When we pass by the garden in a while, hold my arm."

A suspicious Sonia looked at him. "Why?"

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 587

Chapter 587 Repave the Pathway

"Have you forgotten about the type of pathway paved in the garden?" Toby lowered his head to look at Sonia's 4-inch heels.

Realization hit Sonia after Toby's question, so she moved her heels and hummed softly, "Fine."

That part of the garden was a reflexology pathway made out of cobblestone. No doubt, it was tough for Sonia to walk on that pathway in her heels, as she could easily trip and fall. Hence, she needed to hold on to Toby indeed.

"Don't wear shoes with such high heels in the future. What if you sprained your ankle?" Toby pursed his lips and said in disapproval.

Upon hearing that, Sonia glared at him. "Make me."

"I was just worried about you, that's all." Toby frowned, but she didn't look at him and lowered her gaze instead. "There's no need for that. Come on, let's go."

With that, she made her way toward the door first.

Looking at Sonia's back, Toby shook his head resignedly and followed after her. When they arrived at the garden, Sonia halted her tracks. Then, she turned around and waited for the man behind her.

The man came over quickly, and he slung the handles of the bags to the crook of his arm. After that, he reached out his hand to her. "Give me your hand."

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Initially, Sonia tried to tell Toby that it was enough for her to hold his arm. But those words did not manage to leave her lips when her gaze shifted to look at all the things hanging around his arm. So, she ended up holding his hand.

Toby gripped her hand and took her to walk on the reflexology pathway. He walked rather slowly so that Sonia could keep up with his pace.

Meanwhile, at a waterside pavilion located not far away from where Toby and Sonia were, both Rose and Mary stood in front of the window and happened to witness their movements clearly.

As cheerful as a lark, Mary exclaimed, "Old Mrs. Fuller, it seems to me that the relationship between Young Master Toby and Young Mistress is slowly reigniting. Young Mistress looks like she has started to accept Toby."

Agreeing with Mary, Rose nodded. "You're right. It looks like Sonia's heart is once again beating for our Toby. And here I thought Toby would lose Sonia forever. Never have I expected that things would end up this way. Toby sure is a lucky boy!"

"Well, this shows that Young Master Toby and Young Mistress are meant to be together. Even if they had parted ways by choice, yet by fate, they still ended up in love," Mary added as she looked at the couple in the distance.

Sonia staggered, swaying a little as she walked, and Toby immediately held her in his arms. This scene right here, where both the woman and man looked at each other, was romantic and mesmerizing.

Upon witnessing such a romantic scene, Rose smiled. "Yeah, this is fate. Alright, let's not spy on them anymore. They would be embarrassed if they caught us spying on them. It's a rare opportunity for Toby to be this close to Sonia. Seeing as there are more qualms portrayed in Sonia's current attitude toward Toby, I can foretell that she is still not fully accepting of Toby. If Sonia ever finds out that we're spying on them, she would feel shy and definitely push Toby away. Things will get ugly if Toby decides to blame us for that."

"As you wish, Old Mrs. Fuller," Mary agreed and nodded with a smile. Then, she closed the waterside pavilion's blinds.

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Meanwhile, on the other side, both Toby and Sonia had made their way through the reflexology pathway. Sonia breathed a sigh of relief, and she pulled her hand, trying to withdraw her hand from Toby's grip.

However, she failed even after a few attempts as Toby was clenching her hand, so she could only look at him with a frown on her face. "Why are you still holding my hand?"

Realization hit Toby, and he immediately let go of her hand. "I'm sorry. I wasn't paying attention."

Obviously not believing a word he said, Sonia looked at him, her eyes squinted.

Wasn't paying attention? Such a liar he sure is, huh? Needless to say, he did it out of the pure intention of not wanting to let go of my hand.

Annoyed yet amused, Sonia ignored him and walked straight to the pavilion, which was located in the center of the lake in front of them. Upon seeing Sonia's reaction, Toby chuckled. Instead of following her, he called out to the servant who stood by the lakeside.

"Yes, Young Master Toby. How may I assist you?" the servant came to him and asked respectfully.

Toby restrained his smile. "Find Mr. Franklin and inform him to look for someone who can shovel off this reflexology pathway and repave a new pathway that is smooth and slip-free."

In time to come, he would bring Sonia over more often. Since she loved wearing high heels, and it was impossible for him to stay by her side all the time, he might as well hire someone to change the pathway.

Even if he could not be by her side, by doing so, he would not worry about her tripping and falling whenever she took a walk in the garden.

The servant was in a quandary. "But Young Master Toby... This reflexology pathway is Old Mrs. Fuller's favorite. Sometimes, she would walk for a few rounds on this pathway, allowing better blood flow circulation on the soles of her feet."

Upon hearing the servant's reply, Toby frowned. "Just do as I say, and I'll explain to my grandma later," he ordered indifferently.

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The servant nodded. "I'll find Mr. Franklin and ask him to get it done right away, Young Master Toby," said the servant, who walked away soon after.

Then, Toby carried a few bags and headed toward the pavilion. When Rose saw Toby enter, she stopped her friendly chat with Sonia and questioned in a dissatisfying manner, "What were you doing outside? What was taking you so long to come over?"

"Oh, I've ordered the servant to help me get something done," Toby replied as he put down the bags. After that, he made his way toward the dining table, pulled out the chair beside Sonia, and sat down.

Seeing Toby had taken his seat, Rose asked again, "What is it that needed to be done at this very hour?"

"I'm hiring someone over to shovel off that reflexology pathway," Toby replied again while picking up the teapot and pouring Sonia a cup of tea.

"What?!" Rose was dumbfounded after she heard Toby's words. Her finger trembled as she pointed at Toby. "You want to shovel off my reflexology pathway?"

At the same time, Sonia also looked at Toby in shock, her heart filled with an inexplicably ominous feeling.

Is he doing this for me? After all, he mentioned it would be difficult for me to walk on that pathway in heels before we came over to the pavilion. I think it's possible that he'll hire someone over to change the pathway. Judging by his personality, he certainly would do that! But if that is the case, I would feel really sorry for Old Mrs. Fuller.

"Yes, Grandma. I've asked Mr. Franklin to change it to a better pathway that is easier to walk." Toby finished pouring the tea for Sonia, took the teapot back, and poured a cup of tea for himself.

Rose was fuming, irritated enough to probably throw the teapot at him. "You imbecile! Why would you suddenly want to shovel off that pathway!?"

She could not figure it out. Did that pathway provoke Toby in any way?

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Nonchalantly, Toby took a sip of his tea and replied, "It was difficult to walk on that pathway, and Sonia would easily trip when she walks there. So, I'm hiring someone over to change that pathway. As for the reflexology pathway, I'll ask someone to repave it outside of your room. By then, you can decide on the length of the pathway according to your liking."

As if he was only discussing how nice today's weather was, he brushed it off lightly. However, when Toby's words rang inside Sonia's ears, she felt her scalp tingle, and her burden intensified.

He really did this because of me!

"What—Toby, what are you doing?" Sonia grabbed Toby's arm angrily while anxiously explaining to Rose, "Grandma, don't listen to him. It wasn't my intention. I didn't ask him to do this. In fact, I didn't even know he had such a thought."

Sonia was afraid that Rose would mistake Toby's words as her intention to have Toby shovel off the reflexology pathway. After all, Toby mentioned that the reason for him to do so was that she could not walk on the pathway properly. Hence, it was natural for others to suspect Sonia as the culprit who instigated Toby.

"Nobody said it was you who made me do this. This was all by my own means." Toby put down the teacup and turned to look at Rose. "Grandma, Sonia loves wearing high heels. I can't ask her not to wear them, so I can only compromise and make the changes on my end, and for that, I seek your understanding."

"Grandma, I... It wasn't..."

Sonia wanted to explain further, but Rose raised her hand, interrupting Sonia. "It's alright, Sonia. You don't need to explain. I don't blame you as this is all Toby's fault, but I understand his intention."

Rose laughed. "As he said, he can't ask you not to wear heels, so he could only pave a smooth and heel-friendly pathway for the love of his life. For this, I admire my grandson. It is not easy for all men to do this after all. So, as his grandma, how could I hold him back and interfere with his intention seeing his sincerity?"

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 588

Chapter 588 A Worried Toby

"So... Grandma, you're not mad at me anymore?" Toby curled his lips.

Rose rolled her eyes at him. "If you did it out of your own impulsive behavior and not for Sonia, I would definitely let you have a taste of my cane."

Upon hearing that, Toby smiled a little and said nothing. Sonia, who stood beside him, became extremely uncomfortable.

She might not be the one who instigated Toby in shoveling off the pathway, and even though Rose did not seem angry about it, she was nonetheless still the cause of this incident. Deep down, she somewhat felt guilty and kept blaming herself, thinking it was her fault.

If only she had not worn high heels, Toby would never have had the idea of shoveling off the pathway. After all, she was just a guest, so she was overwhelmed with stress after she heard her host had the intention of revamping the manor's facility for her.

In the hope of stopping this grandmother-grandchild duo's intention to change the pathway, Sonia took Rose's hand and hurriedly said, "Grandma, please don't listen to Toby about changing the pathway. Seeing as I'm not a regular visitor here, I would be put in a difficult situation if the both of you kept insisting on this matter."

However, Rose just patted her hand, a kind smile painted across her face. "Sonia, you must have thought I was put under pressure and was forced to agree with Toby to change the pathway. However, that's not the case, so worry not. This shows that Toby loves you so much that he's willing to sacrifice for you. So, you don't have to feel burdened."

"But..."

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Before Sonia could say more, Toby turned to look at her. "Who said you won't be coming over more often? Once we're together in the future, we'll live here in the old manor."

Toby had thought it through. Since he had wished for Sonia and Jean to live separately, he would not live in the Fullers' residence in the future. On the contrary, he and Sonia would frequent the old manor to keep Rose company.

Now that my grandma has aged, she seems to be a fan of a livelier atmosphere. Alas! She's reluctant to go to the Fullers' residence and stays here because she dislikes Jean. Once Sonia and I move in, I bet she'd be over the moon.

Sure enough, Rose's eyes lit up instantly when she heard Toby's words. "That's a wonderful suggestion."

"Old Mrs. Fuller, I also think it's a good idea. Once Young Master Toby and Young Mistress moved in, the manor's atmosphere would surely be lively," Mary chimed in, excited at the idea.

"You bet." Rose smiled and nodded.

After hearing that, Sonia felt both embarrassed and awkward, and her face crimsoned. "Grandma, what are you talking about? Toby and I... We're just normal..."

"We'll get back together sooner or later, won't we?" Toby interrupted her, gazing deep into her eyes.

Sonia's rosy lips parted, but no words came out of her mouth.

Theoretically, she should refute and insist that she and Toby were not together. But when the words were about to leave her lips, she stopped. Was it because she loved him, so deep down in her heart, she also wished to get back with him?

Sonia lowered her eyelids, making it difficult for anyone to see her facial expression.

Upon seeing Sonia's reaction, Toby knew she had once again lapsed into her inner world, opting to escape the true feeling buried deep inside her and pretending otherwise. Toby could only sigh and change the subject. "Okay, let's eat first."

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Meanwhile, Rose also detected Sonia's attempt to avoid the confrontation with feelings. She gave Toby a sympathetic look and nodded. "Let's eat. Sonia, eat up."

The reason she and Mary said so was to give their relationship a push in hopes that they would get back together. But she did not expect Sonia would be so timid when it came to her feelings. Clearly, she must have been badly hurt within these six years.

Thinking of this, Rose glared at Toby. Despite being clueless about the sudden change in Rose's attitude, Toby remained silent, and he put some baked shrimps on Sonia's plate. "Here, try these."

"It's alright. I can do it myself." Sonia picked up her cutlery and slowly put a shrimp into her mouth.

Toby looked at her, obviously waiting for her comment on the dish.

As she put down her cutlery, Sonia smiled. "It tastes good."

"Glad to hear that. Here. Have some more." Toby spoke as he put more food on her plate.

Sonia tried to stop him, but it was too late, and she did not know whether she should laugh or cry as she looked at her half-filled plate.

Is he afraid that I'd starve or something?

Across the dining table, Mary was also serving Rose.

After she had put the dishes onto Rose's plate, she whispered, "Old Mrs. Fuller, Young Master Toby seems to be quite good at taking care of people."

Rose smiled and whispered back, "It sure looks that way. Plus, he looks rather modest when taking care of others. It's probably a good thing, since I won't have to worry about him and Sonia in the future. Look at how attentive he is in attending to her needs. I'm sure they'll be happy once they get back together."

"You're right, Old Mrs. Fuller." Mary nodded.

After the meal, the servants had taken away all the tableware on the dining table.

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While Sonia was wiping the corner of her lips, she asked Rose, "By the way, Grandma, I'm pretty sure the purpose you'd asked Toby to bring me over here is not merely to dine with you. Surely, there must be something that you wish to tell me."

"You're right, Sonia. There really is something that I wish to tell you," Rose replied while sipping her tea.

Sonia looked at her. "What is it?"

Instead of replying to Sonia's question, Rose turned her gaze toward Toby. "Toby, why don't you ask Mr. Franklin to prepare a room for Sonia? Considering it's rather late now, Sonia will stay here for a night."

Sonia's eyes glinted with awe at Rose's words, and she said with a smile, "If that's the case, thank you, Grandma."

She knew Rose just wanted to shoo Toby away so she could talk to her in private.

Of course, it was also true that Rose wanted to let Sonia stay overnight, seeing how late it was. By the time Sonia reached home, it would probably be even later.

Well, I guess I'll just spend the night.

At the same time, Toby, too, had read Rose's mind.

Although he did not know what his grandma wanted to tell Sonia, even going as far as to shooing him away on purpose, he would still do as she wished since it was her intention.

With this in mind, Toby stood up. "Alright, I'll take my leave first and make the arrangements."

After that, he put his hand on Sonia's shoulder and gently patted. "You'll stay here and have a chat with Grandma. I'll let you know once the room's ready."

Sonia turned her head around, eyes glancing at Toby's hand on her shoulder, and she hummed, "Okay."

Toby took his hand off and was ready to leave.

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Just as he took a step, he halted his tracks as he suddenly thought of something. Then, he took off his trench coat and put it on Sonia. "I don't know how long you will be chatting with Grandma, so it's better if you wear another layer of clothing."

Stunned, Sonia did not expect that Toby would suddenly drape a trench coat over her.

Rose looked at Toby, her eyes squinted. "What's wrong? You think I will allow Sonia to freeze in this weather?"

"Grandma, I'm sure you won't do that, but it's not out of the norm for me to show my concern either. Besides, please make your conversation with Sonia short and don't drag it on for too long. Sonia needs her rest, Grandma." Toby raised his wrist, hinting at Rose to be mindful of the time.

Rose just waved her hand and said in a disfavoring manner, "Alright. Alright. I won't delay Sonia's rest. Hurry and go! You're the one wasting our time by still being here."

Toby pursed his lips, retracted his gaze, and he looked down at the woman who was sitting on the chair. His voice instantly softened. "I'll be away first. If Grandma is still not done chatting with you in half an hour, give me a phone call."

"Is that even appropriate?" Sonia asked, feeling neither laughing nor crying.

Toby's rosy lips moved, and just as he was about to speak, Rose impatiently pestled her walking cane. "That's enough. What's with the rambling? This old lady right here will try to end our conversation within half an hour. So, get going now! Chop-chop!"

Seeing how Rose kept urging him to leave, Toby frowned. However, he said nothing. Instead, he turned around and left the pavilion.

After Toby had left, Sonia suddenly felt relieved. Because of his presence there, she felt a headache from his constant reminders.

"The boy finally left. I have never seen him nitpicking on the details so much," Rose said helplessly. It was obvious that she, too, felt relieved that Toby had left.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 589

Chapter 589 Old Mrs Fuller's Request

Being tactful, Sonia looked at Rose without a word; after all, she was the reason Toby nit-picked all the details.

One moment, he was afraid that she would feel cold, and the next moment, he was scared that Rose would prolong the chat with her and delay her from resting. But none would happen, and he was just worried for nothing.

There was a heater in the pavilion, so Sonia would not feel cold at all. Besides, even if Rose would chat with her for a long time, it would not hold her up from her rest. After all, she was a night owl. However, when faced with Toby's concern and care, she was slightly amused, paired up with a pinch of gratefulness.

I mean, he won't bother about the details if he doesn't care.

"What are you thinking about, Sonia? Why are you giggling?" Rose asked with a gleam in her eyes as she stared at a smiling Sonia.

There was a flash in Sonia's eyes before she came back to her senses. "N-No... It's nothing, Grandma. Now that Toby's gone, what is it that you wish to talk to me about?" She waved her hand.

Upon hearing Sonia's words, Rose retracted the gentleness on her face and became serious. Registering Rose's change, Sonia subconsciously sat straight and put on a serious expression too. "Grandma, what is it? Did something happen?"

"Well, that's not entirely it." Rose shook her head. "It's just that it will be Toby's biological mother's death anniversary in a few days."

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“Death anniversary?”

“Yes, my dear.” Rose sighed. “This is what I wished to tell you. I asked Toby to bring you over in hopes that you could do me a favor.”

“Do tell, Grandma. Please. I’ll definitely help you if it’s within my capability,” Sonia said, her tone sounding serious.

Rose smiled in relief. “Then, Sonia, I shall thank you first. You’re definitely capable of helping me. I would like you to accompany Toby for the whole day on the day of his biological mother’s death anniversary.”

“This... Is there a plausible explanation for this?” Sonia tilted her head, feeling confused at Rose’s words.

Rose rubbed the grip of her walking cane, and her face was filled with distress. “I wonder if Toby has ever told you anything about his biological mother.”

“Yeah, briefly. I know his biological mother died of suicide,” Sonia replied, nodding her head.

“Hmm. That’s right. Toby’s mother died by suicide, and Toby was the first person to discover her body. Back then, Toby was just a young boy, aged around ten years old. One can imagine how traumatic it was for the poor young boy to have witnessed his mother’s dead body with his own eyes. Hence, he would be unlike his usual self every year on the day of his mother’s death anniversary.”

“How out of character will he be?” Sonia clenched her fist. She could not help but get anxious.

Rose picked up her cup of tea and took a sip. “On that day, he would let down his stronghold facade before our eyes and become extremely fragile at heart. All he would do on this day is isolate himself and drown himself in liquor. Then, when he emerges from his isolation the next day, he would act as if the world was fine again, but it is hard not to notice the visible injuries on his body.”

“Visible injuries?” Sonia’s pupils shrank at once as soon as these two words appeared in her mind. “Could he be self-harming inside the room?”

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Rose nodded bitterly. "You're right. He's indeed self-harming. Toby's mother slit her wrist and passed away, and Toby was the first to discover his mother's body. His former psychiatrist said because it had left a traumatic impact on Toby, he would not be in the right state of mind on the day of his mother's death anniversary, and he would subconsciously harm himself."

"So that's why." Sonia bit her lower lip. It was not made aware for her that Toby had such a secret. However, it was possible since she never truly understood him anyway.

As Sonia's pen pal or husband, Toby seldom took the initiative to tell her more about him.

Back when they were still pen pals, it was Sonia who told him everything about her, and most of the time, he merely talked things through with her. He rarely shared stories about himself, and since she seldom asked him, she had no idea how old John was, where he lived, and how his family's situation was.

After Sonia fell in love with Toby, she only knew that he was a gentle senior, but little did she know that this senior was John, a pen pal who had been communicating with her for so many years.

Speaking of which, what she did to Toby was rather unfair. She had been complaining that Toby couldn't tell Tina was impersonating her. But, it was the same for her too. She could not recognize that Toby was her pen pal, John.

But now she knew that he did realize Tina wasn't her. He was merely hypnotized into forgetting about the whole issue. As for her case, from the beginning till the end, she did not once recognize him as John.

So, based on this fact, Sonia was fairly incomparable to Toby.

Furthermore, despite her words of affirmation in claiming she had loved Toby within those six years of their marriage, she now saw she had only known him on a surface value but never in-depth. During their days of marriage, she failed to realize that he was not Jean's biological son and that he had lived with congenital heart disease all along. She did not know he would succumb to his trauma one day once every year.

In short, compared to what Toby knew about her, she really did not know enough about him. As such, she began to doubt the love she had for him in the first place.

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If she really had feelings for him and loved him deeply, why was she not aware of these things?

Following the heavy topic, the ambiance turned solemn. When Rose saw that Sonia lowered her head, she thought Sonia was feeling sorry for Toby. "Sonia, I hope you can stay by Toby's side on that day and help me stop him from self-harming."

"Me?" Sonia raised her head and pointed at herself.

Rose hummed, "Yes, you."

"But Grandma... What if I could not stop this?" Sonia bit her lip and asked without confidence. "Shouldn't you and the rest of the family be doing this? Grandma, since you knew Toby would do this on that day every year, I'm sure you must have stopped him in the past."

"Yes, I tried to stop him before, but it was useless. Toby did not even grant us a chance to see him. However, you're different." Rose looked at her.

Sonia doubted. "Why am I different?"

"Because Toby loves you." Rose chuckled. "So, Sonia, how about you give it a try and see if you can stop Toby. This is why I had asked you to come over tonight."

Me? Really? I can't believe this is the reason I was summoned. Toby loves me, so can I stop him for real? Is this even possible? I doubt I'm able to...

Rose saw through Sonia's reluctance to believe her reason and said softly, "Sonia, trust in yourself. You can definitely do this. As Toby's grandma, I really don't wish to see Toby go insane every year during the day of his mother's death anniversary. So, I could only beg you."

Rose stood up and wanted to give Sonia a bow.

Shocked and in a fit of panic, Sonia immediately stood up and grabbed hold of Rose. "Grandma... W-What are you doing? This can't be appropriate!"

Rose also knew what she currently did was inappropriate, but for the sake of Toby, she had no other choice but to do this.

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"Forgive me, Sonia. I don't want to force you either, but I really have no choice. So, Sonia, you..."

"I promise you, Grandma," Sonia said while rubbing in between her eyebrows after she had sat Rose down.

Overjoyed, Rose exclaimed, "You promise? Really?"

"You even begged me, so how can I not agree?" Faced with the current situation, Sonia could only reply with a bitter smile.

Slightly ashamed, Rose smiled. "Forgive me, Sonia."

"It's alright, Grandma. I don't blame you. I just want to tell you that although I had promised to help you to stop Toby, it's still unknown whether it is within my capability to carry it out or not. I hope you won't be let down when the time comes," Sonia said in hopes that Rose would be prepared for any possible outcome.

Rose nodded. "Don't worry, I understand."

"That's good." After that, Sonia did not utter a word anymore.

Then, Rose added, "By the way, Sonia, please don't let Toby know about this."

"Okay." Sonia nodded as a promise, putting Rose at ease, but just then, the cell phone in Sonia's bag rang.

Shooting the young lady a cheeky smirk, Rose made an educated guess, saying, "That should be Toby."

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 590

Chapter 590 Checking in on You

"How are you so sure?" Sonia asked Rose while looking for her phone.

Rose sipped her tea leisurely. "That boy... He just wanted us to end our conversation early so you can go back to rest. Although he said he would let us talk for half an hour, I know him—he definitely can't wait for half an hour. Check your phone if you don't believe me."

Rose beckoned Sonia to check her phone. And so, Sonia took out her phone and lowered her head, thereupon her beautiful eyebrows twitched after she checked her phone. Then, she laughed. "Grandma, you're right! It's really Toby."

"Told you. Alright, pick up his call, or else he would come over in person in a short while." Rose shook her head and smiled helplessly.

With a hum, Sonia swiped the green button with her delicate fingertip and answered the call. "Hello?"

"Have you finished chatting with Grandma?" Through the phone, Sonia heard Toby's deep and pleasant voice.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Yeah, we're almost done."

"Then, hurry up and ask the servant to bring you over to rest," Toby said.

Sonia rubbed in between her eyebrows. "Don't rush us. I want to stay with Grandma for a little longer."

"You're not feeling cold there?" Toby frowned. "Besides, Grandma needs her rest. She's old and can't stay up late."

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Meanwhile, Rose was leaning her ear close to Sonia's phone. When she heard Toby's words, she rolled her eyes.

What does this boy mean by I can't stay up late just because I'm old? He's definitely spewing nonsense! He's clearly aware of my insomnia and that I basically go to bed very late every night.

It was none other than a false claim when Toby told Sonia that Rose could not stay up late.

Heh. Toby thinks I can't see through him when I know what's up his sleeve most of the time. It's just an excuse to trick Sonia into leaving and resting early. Alright. Fine. What more could I say? It's all written down by the will of fate. Being able to witness how he wholeheartedly pursues Sonia, I guess I'll help them.

At the thought of this, Rose moved her head away from Sonia's phone and then held her forehead tiredly. "Mary, what time is it now?"

"It's ten o'clock, Old Mrs. Fuller," Mary said as she glanced at the time.

Pretending to be surprised, Rose stood up. "It's already ten o'clock? Oh my, it's already this late? Mary, isn't it time for me to take my medicine?" As she spoke, she winked at Mary.

Of course, Mary would understand what Rose meant with a small signal, seeing she had served the old woman for decades.

With her head half-lowered, Mary tried to hold back the smile that was slowly painted across her face. She stepped forward to help Rose up. "Yes, Old Mrs. Fuller. The doctor said you must take your medicine at ten o'clock every night, so why don't we go back to your room first? And since you will feel sleepy after taking your pills, you should rest early as well."

"I guess you're right. Let's go back first." Rose nodded, then turned to look at Sonia and sighed. "Sonia, I have to go back to take my medicine first. Why don't you listen to Toby and go back and get some shut-eye?"

The corner of Sonia's mouth twitched, and in her heart, she knew Rose was not returning to her room at this hour to take her medicine. Instead, Rose took it as an excuse to pardon herself from the conversation. The reason for Rose to do this was just to fulfill Toby's wish to have Sonia go back. Also, she could see that Rose had been trying to play cupid for her and Toby the whole night tonight.

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Odd. Wasn't Rose the one who clearly said she would not match Toby and me together anymore? But why would she have such intentions now? Could it be that she saw through my feelings for Toby? As expected, everyone had already noticed that I had fallen in love with Toby again. Only I myself was blind enough not to notice and needed Nancy to remind me about it.

Though she let out a rueful smile in her heart, on the outside, she responded with a radiant smile on her face. "I understand, Grandma. You rest early too, you hear?"

"I know... I know... Alright, I'll get going first, and there will be someone coming over to take you to your room later." After that, Rose turned her head and looked at Mary, and she immediately walked Rose out of the pavilion.

Now, only Sonia was left in the pavilion. She looked down and saw that the phone screen was still showing that the call was ongoing. Her mouth widened, for she was feeling surprised. The call is still ongoing!?

She thought Toby had hung up while she was talking to Rose. Sonia immediately held the phone close to her ear and asked, "Toby, are you still there?"

"Yeah!" Toby replied.

Seeing as he answered her in a flash, it was obvious that he had been keeping the phone close to his ear and had never taken it down all this time. Otherwise, he could not have heard her query and responded right away.

Sonia's heart softened, and she said, "Sorry, I was just saying a few words to Grandma."

"I know." Toby nodded. "Grandma has allowed you to rest early too."

"You heard that?" Sonia exclaimed, feeling surprised.

Head lowered, Toby gave out a soft laugh. "Well, Grandma's voice was rather loud. Alright. Just stay there and wait for me. I'll go over to pick you up and take you to your room."

"No need for that, Toby. Grandma said she'll let the servant bring me over..."

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Before Sonia could finish her words, Toby instantly hung up the call. Dumbfounded and confused, Sonia could only watch her phone's interface switch back to the main page.

Ever since the day Toby decided to express his feelings for her, it was mostly her who would hang up first on their conversation. But this time, he hung up the call ahead of her, so it was evident that he did not want to hear her saying things like asking him not to come over.

Then, so be it. Since he's already on his way here, I might as well ask him to send me to my room. Sonia then put her phone back into her bag, picked up the teacup, and sipped her tea while waiting for Toby's arrival.

After having waited for about ten minutes, she heard footsteps coming from outside of the pavilion. She put down the teacup, got up, and walked toward the door, preparing to open it. But who knew, before her hand could touch the eaves, the door was pulled open from the outside.

Bewildered, Sonia looked up, and her eyes instantly met with Toby's. Since Toby did not expect Sonia to be standing behind the door, he startled for a moment and smiled. "Could it be that you were opening the door for me?"

Sonia shrugged her shoulders noncommittally, after which Toby walked into the pavilion and put down the bag in his hand.

"You... What is this?" Sonia asked as her head lowered down, looking at the bag Toby had put on the table.

"Shoes," Toby replied. After that, he opened the bag, revealing an exquisite-looking shoebox.

As she looked at the packaging of the shoebox, she took a rough guess in her heart. The pair of shoes inside the box was probably Toby's gift for her.

After all, where on earth could one find a pair of men's shoes being wrapped and packed up in a pink shoebox? Moreover, the size of the shoebox was small, so it could not possibly fit in a pair of men's shoes.

Just as Sonia had expected, a pair of beautiful women's plush slippers was revealed before her eyes as soon as Toby took off the lid of the shoebox.

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Toby pulled out a chair and sat down, and then he patted the chair across from him. "Sit here."

Sonia hesitated for two seconds but eventually sat down.

"This pair of slippers... is for you." Toby picked up one of the plush slippers. "You may need to walk on that uneven pathway a few more times as it will only be shoveled off starting tomorrow. But once you put on this pair of slippers, you don't have to worry about staggering to your feet again."

At once, he bent down, and his hands reached out for Sonia's foot.

Sonia's pupils shrank after she realized Toby wanted to help her change her shoes, so she retracted her foot. "I can put them on myself."

Toby's hand was left afloat, and he looked up at Sonia.

When he saw the blush on Sonia's face and the uneasiness in her eyes, he could not help but chuckle a little. So, he placed the slipper on the floor in front of her, took out another slipper, and placed it on the floor in front of her as well. Then, his thin lips opened slightly. "Okay, I'll let you put them on yourself."

Well, look at her being shy and all.

Seeing that Toby had no intention to help her to change her shoes forcibly, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she bent down, took off her high heels, and put on the plush slippers that Toby brought.