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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 666

Chapter 666 The Peak of Frustration

With Toby to cushion her fall, Sonia felt no pain whatsoever, though her chin throbbed after colliding against his muscled back. She rubbed her chin as she scrambled off him, then reached to pull him up. "Toby, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

"Hmm?" Toby sat up gingerly on the floor and gazed at her in confusion.

She felt one of her eyes twitch. As it turned out, he didn't even know what was going on, and he probably didn't register his own fall. But judging from the looks of it, he doesn't seem like he's hurt at all. Besides, the floor is carpeted.

With that in mind, Sonia visibly relaxed and continued to help Toby out of the study, guiding him toward his bedroom.

He had no strength in his legs, and he staggered with each step until they finally, painstakingly, found themselves in the adjoining bathroom of his bedroom. Sonia didn't think she had ever in her entire life been as exhausted as she was in the present. "Phew." She let out a breath, then turned to address the man next to her, saying, "Okay, hold on to this!"

She jerked her chin in the direction of the bathroom sink.

Toby blinked at her stupidly. "Huh?"

She rolled her eyes, then enunciated through gritted teeth, "I said, put your hand on the edge of the sink so you can hold yourself up."

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"My hand?" He glanced down at his own hand for a few seconds, then tried to reach for the sink.

Relief washed over her when she saw that he was doing as told, but just as she was about to let go of his arm, he suddenly drew his hand back from the sink. He moved so quickly that she would have missed such a gesture had she blinked.

The corner of her mouth twitched a little in exasperation as she asked, "What's wrong with you, Toby? Did the sink electrocute you or something?"

"It's cold," Toby answered stiffly, pursing his lips.

The onset of a migraine was starting to attack Sonia as she grumbled, "I know the sink is cold, but I don't see how that's a reason for you to not hold onto it. Surely you aren't so fragile as to shrink away from cold porcelain. Are you a man or not?"

"I am," he replied matter-of-factly with a nod.

She could choke on frustration. "Well, you answered pretty quickly to that. Okay, that's enough dilly-dallying. Hold onto the sink now."

"No, it's cold!" he whined as he shook his head, adamant in his stance.

Sonia's eyes fluttered close, and with great determination, she suppressed the rage that bubbled up in her. Don't get mad, don't get mad, she chanted in her mind like a mantra. He's a ten-year-old kid right now. You mustn't get mad at him. Listen up, Sonia Reed, if you get riled up by a brat, you'd only end up losing.

As she told herself this, she suddenly realized just how blatantly oblivious she had been to the trials that came with caring for children, particularly the man-child who was currently in her charge. In fact, she had never quite experienced the peak of exhaustion and frustration as she did now.

All in all, she came to the sore conclusion that even Douglas had been easier to deal with than Tobykins.

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Pinching the space between her brows, Sonia glowered at the man darkly as she warned, "Toby Fuller, I'll only say this one more time: put your hand on that sink, or I'll leave now and never speak to you ever again."

Toby's eyes widened at this, and he quickly gave in to the threat, putting his hand on the sink right away. Looking over at Sonia helplessly, he grumbled, "Okay, okay, I'll put my hand here. Don't go."

She heaved another sigh. "For heavens' sake, why must I become the villain before you would listen to me?"

He lowered his head without saying anything, behaving much like a dejected child who had just been told off.

She couldn't help seeing the comical side of this, though she was still frustrated. He looks like I'm about to drag him into a slaughterhouse. "Alright, now just keep holding onto that sink and plant your feet firmly on the ground, okay?" She slowly let go of his arm. "Don't say I didn't warn you if you fall over later. There's no carpet here to break your fall; you're going to end up hurt."

"Okay..." he mumbled begrudgingly.

She shook her head, then turned toward the bathtub.

She came to a stop before the bathtub and took in its extravagance. It was large enough that it could accommodate five or six persons at the same time. She resisted the urge to snort as she thought rather disparagingly, My, he certainly knows how to indulge. I didn't even have such luxuries when the Reed Family was in its heyday.

Not pondering any more on this, she turned on the tap and drew a hot bath for Toby to soak in. As the water ran, she returned to Toby's side and said, "Stay here for a bit while I get your clothes."

He hummed once more in response.

She cast a furtive glance at his hand, and after making sure that he had a firm enough grip on the sink to not topple over, she ventured out of the bathroom and headed for his walk-in wardrobe.

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Having arrived in the wardrobe space, she made a beeline for the rack where his sleepwear collection was stored and mindlessly picked out a set of pajamas for him, thereafter going over to his undergarment selection.

She found the neatly folded boxer briefs in one of the many drawers, and instinctively blushed as she selected one at random. Unceremoniously shoving it into the folds of the pajamas in her arm, she hastily closed the drawer and went back to the bathroom.

Tony's eyes lit up when he saw her figure re-enter the bathroom. Cheerily, he greeted, "You're back."

"Yes, I am," she said with a nod. Placing the change of clothes into the hamper, she went over to hold his arm and helped him over to the bathtub. "Okay, get into the bath, and you can go to sleep when you're done."

He hummed again and then lifted his leg so he could crawl into the tub.

Alarmed by this, Sonia pulled his arm to stop him. "Hey, what are you doing?"

He was puzzled as he blinked and replied without much thought, "Taking a bath."

She pressed a palm to her forehead. "How are you going to do that if you're still wearing your clothes?"

He tipped his head to the side as though questioning why bathing while fully clothed was impossible. She pulled a face that suggested she was trying hard to keep her frustration from getting the better of her; with forced patience, she explained, "Toby, listen to me: you cannot step into the bath while you're fully clothed, okay? So take off your clothes and go into the tub, and when you're done with the bath, change into the clothes I put in your hamper."

He looked over in the direction she was pointing at and noticed the hamper where she had put his pajamas.

Upon sensing his comprehension, she raked her fingers through her hair like an aggrieved parent and said, "Alright, you just take your time with the bath. I'll be waiting for you outside."

"Don't go," he said, holding onto her arm urgently.

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She halted in her steps. "Is there anything else you need me to do for you?"

"Take off my clothes for me." He was looking at her earnestly as he said this.

Her eyes grew to the size of saucers. "I beg your pardon?" Did he just ask me to take his clothes off for him?

He took a deep breath, then repeated, "Take off my clothes for me."

"No way!" Sonia was blushing furiously as she rejected him outright. "I can help you with plenty of other stuff, but not this! You have to take off your own clothes. I mean, why would you even ask me to do that for you?"

"I can't do it myself," he explained pathetically, gesturing to his leather belt as he stared at her helplessly.

Sonia felt as though she might have a stroke. "Toby, I'm not sure if you're just really dumb or if the alcohol has turned you into a spoiled brat, but there is no way you can't get out of those clothes, so why don't you stop with the excuses and let go of me? I want to go out now."

"No." Toby tightened his grip on her arm, stubbornly holding her in place as he stared at her defiantly, as though telling her that she would not be stepping out of the bathroom until she helped him with his clothes.

She tried to move her arm, hoping that she could break free from his hold. However, she discovered that his grip grew tighter with each one of her movements, and she could not pull away no matter what.

Cornered, she loosened up so that he would, too.

She had to remember that she was dealing with someone who was badly drunk. She couldn't reason with him, and there was a likelihood that her suggestions and gentle prompting would only fall upon deaf ears. With reverse psychology at work, he would only do the opposite of whatever she said and hold on tighter when she asked him to let go; but if she were to loosen up, then so would his vise-like grip on her.

True enough, as soon as he sensed no resistance on her part, his grip loosened up a little.

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She glanced sideways at his hand, which was still clutching her arm. An idea flashed in her mind, and she quickly jabbed a finger toward the ceiling as she shouted, "Look, it's a plane!"

Much to her disbelief, Toby actually fell for the trick and looked up.

When she saw this, she seized the opportunity to pull away from him, hoping that she could break away while he was still distracted.

However, he instantly reacted to her sudden movement and turned his attention back to her. This time, he tugged her backward forcefully.

But because his legs were too weak to hold him upright, his balance was already precarious as it was, and such a forceful backward tug resulted in the both of them toppling into the bathtub behind them.

With a loud splash, the water splattered everywhere as Toby and Sonia's combined weight displaced it from the tub.

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Chapter 667 Help Me Take Off My Clothes

As for Sonia and Toby, the two sank to the bottom of the bathtub. Sonia hurriedly held her breath, so as not to choke on the water. But Toby had drunk too much wine and didn't know what to do, so he foolishly opened his eyes and let the water go into his mouth and nose. When Sonia saw his face change, she knew he was choking on the water. After a quick frown, she hurriedly reached out and lifted his chin, bringing him out of the bathwater.

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After getting out of the water, Sonia coughed twice and hurriedly took a big breath of fresh air. However, Toby, who was beside her, was lying motionless by the edge of the bath. After Sonia took several deep breaths and felt her breathing gradually return to regular, she turned to check on Toby's condition. He was staring at the bathroom floor with his eyes open, appearing dazed.

Even though Sonia pushed him, he did not respond, as if he had lost his soul. Nevertheless, Sonia knew he had not lost his soul but had almost drowned and had not come back to his senses yet. Helplessly shaking her head, Sonia patted his back while muttering, "Toby, what do I owe you in my past life? Hurry up and open your mouth! Spit out the water you just swallowed."

She slightly increased the strength of her pats on his back, trying to force out the water he had swallowed. After a few more hard pats, Toby came back to his senses. His eyes gradually focused, and he also obediently opened his mouth. Soon, he spat out a few mouthfuls of water. When Sonia saw this, she stopped patting his back. As long as the water is out, I won't worry about water accumulating in his lungs and causing inflammation.

After doing this, Sonia leaned on the side of the bath, slightly panting in fatigue. Looking at the man also leaning on the side of the bath in frustration, she said, "Toby, you've tormented me so much within these few hours. I'm more tired than I've ever been in a year. When you sober up, you'll get it."

Toby blinked, then suddenly swam to her side and hugged her. "Sonia..."

"You still remember my name?" Sonia pushed him, but he did not budge.

Next, Toby buried his head in her shoulder and called again, "Sonia..."

"What?" Sonia wearily rolled her eyes.

"I don't feel too well." Toby rubbed her shoulder.

Sonia lifted her hand to push at his head, then asked, "Where? Are you sure you got all the water out of you?"

Then, Toby rubbed her hands. "My body feels weird and heavy!"

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Finally, Sonia understood. Looking at the wet clothes on his body, she pursed her lips and said, "Your clothes are all wet and have stuck onto you; how could they not feel heavy? I feel the same too."

She was dragged into the bath by him, so the clothes on her body were all wet and now stuck to her body too, making her feel very uncomfortable. If not for the fact that he was now a drunk and his IQ had regressed to about the IQ of a 10-year-old child, she would have beaten him up.

"What to do?" Toby held the clothes on his body and asked her how to get the wet clothes on his body off.

Sighing, Sonia replied, "What else can we do? We take them off and get into the bath."

She pushed him away and stood up from the bathtub, saying, "You hurry up and take off your own clothes, then have your bath. I'm going out to get changed."

Sonia was soaked from the fall, so she had to wear his clothes. Thinking of this, Sonia had just taken a step out of the bath when Toby took her hand again and pulled her back into the bath. The water once again splashed and drenched them both, causing Sonia's dry face to get wet again. Sonia shut her eyes fiercely and then opened them again, shouting angrily at Toby, "Toby Fuller!"

This man! How dare he?! Why have I never seen him being so annoying before?

Toby stared at her with an innocent face. "What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? What the hell do you want?" Sonia's chest rose and fell.

"I want to take a shower," Toby lowered his head and replied.

It took a while for Sonia to calm down. "Since you want to take a shower, you can do it yourself. Why do you have to drag me in with you?"

"I don't know how to undress; you help me undress." Toby took her hand.

At that, Sonia fell silent. Okay, I get it now. He was determined to let her help him take his clothes off. Otherwise, he would never let her go.

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Sonia took a deep breath, resisted the urge to shake him off and walk away, then held his face and squeezed it hard. "Toby, listen to me carefully. If you still want to mess me up after I undress you, I will really leave. You can try if you don't believe me."

"I will not," Toby shook his head and whispered back.

The corner of Sonia's mouth lifted as she replied, "It seems that your mind is still very clear. Knowing that I'm going to leave, you hurriedly stop acting crazy. I suspect you are sober now, and you're just deliberately putting on an act."

Toby looked at her with a calm gaze, the confusion in his eyes undisguised. Sonia was not sure whether he was sober for real, and she did not bother to think about it.

After releasing his face, she reached down to unbutton the buttons on his shirt. It was not the first time she had changed his clothes; she did it once before in the cave under the cliff, so she didn't feel strange undressing him.

However, when it came to taking off the pants, her heart could no longer be calm. With trembling hands, Sonia reached out to Toby's belt, then turned her head to the side, not wanting to look at something inappropriate.

Luckily, Toby was not too sober at the moment, so he just simply let her help himself undress without any other intention. Thus, when Sonia turned her head to the side, he did not force her to turn around. Of course, if he was sober, he would have done so.

Sonia couldn't see Toby, so she took off his clothes without looking. As her hands were still trembling slightly, she couldn't help coming in contact with certain inappropriate places. When her fingertips grazed through a particular part, she drew her hand as if she was electrocuted. However, even though she retracted her hand, she'd accidentally touch him again. Frowning hard, Sonia had to desperately calm herself down and stop moving unnecessarily.

Thinking of this, Sonia quickly calmed down. Then, she grabbed his underwear and pulled it down, then removed his pants. After taking his clothes off, Sonia hurriedly stood up from the bath and stepped out, turning her back on the man behind her and saying, "Okay, you quickly get into the bath. I'm going out first."

After saying that, without waiting for the man to respond, she hurriedly rushed out of the bathroom, leaving a trail of water behind her. Next, she went into Toby's room and found a

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new set of pajamas inside, ready to change into. His pajamas were huge, and on her body, it was like she was wearing a loose dress. Thus, she found a belt and put it around her waist so that the originally loose pajamas became a fashionable dress.

After changing her clothes, Sonia threw her soaked and dirty clothes into a clothes basket. Then, she took the basket and a blow dryer out of the room and went outside to blow dry her hair. It was already ten minutes later when her hair finally dried.

She walked in the bathroom's direction, ready to ask Toby if he had finished bathing. Since it had been so long, he should have been almost done. She came to the bathroom door, raised her hand, and knocked on the door. "Toby, are you done yet?"

However, there was no response from inside the door. Thinking that he might not have heard her, Sonia knocked and called out again. "Toby?"

There was still no response from inside. Frowning, Sonia put her ear to the door, trying to listen to the movements inside. However, there was no sound inside, which made her worried.

Has something bad happened?

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 668

Chapter 668 Sonia's Helplessness

Toby drank too much, and he had no strength left. In fact, he was so foolish that he didn't know how to swim up after going under the water in the bath.

Maybe he really slid to the bottom of the bath after I left. Maybe he drowned!

When Sonia thought of this, her heart sank, and her face turned pale. The next second, she quickly opened the door and rushed in. After entering, she didn't see the horrible scene she had imagined, but only saw Toby lying on the edge of the bathtub with his eyes closed like he was asleep.

Seeing this, Sonia breathed a sigh of relief and patted her heaving chest. Great, he didn't sink and drowned. That really scared me to death! But Toby's current situation is indeed worrying.

Rubbing her temples, Sonia walked over slowly, squatted by the edge of the bathtub, raised her hand, and then touched Toby's face lightly, confirming that he was indeed asleep and hadn't met with an accident. Only then did she feel relieved.

"Ugh, you can even fall asleep while taking a bath." Sonia flicked Toby's forehead out of revenge. Immediately, Toby's forehead became red, showing that she had really hurt him. Serves him right for tormenting me for a few hours!

"Wake up, Toby. Wake up." Sonia shook the man, trying to wake him up.

"Don't sleep here as you will catch a cold. Get up, put on your clothes and go to sleep in the room."

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However, Toby only moved a little and did not look like he had any intention of waking up at all. Sonia's hands were tired from shaking him, yet he didn't even flutter his eyelashes but simply slept on peacefully. This made Sonia feel a little helpless but also a little amused.

It seems that I really owed him in my last life, so in this life, I will be tortured by him to repay the debt. Oh well, I took off his clothes before, so it's not a big deal to put them on now for him. Isn't there a saying that whoever takes off the clothes is responsible for putting them on?

Sighing, Sonia rolled up her sleeves, grabbed Toby's armpits with both hands, and pulled him out of the bath. Toby was tall and big, so naturally, he couldn't be light. In addition, he was in a state of drunkenness and sleep, so Sonia felt he was much heavier than his actual weight.

Hence, to pull him out, she almost exerted all of her strength. Two minutes later, she finally succeeded in dragging him out, but because she ran out of strength, she couldn't stand firm after dragging him out and staggered back two steps. Finally, she fell back on her bottom on the cold ground with Toby in her lap.

Stunned, Sonia took a while to recover. She looked speechlessly at the floor behind her and then at the heavy naked man sitting in her lap.

What is this? How did things turn out like this?

She put one hand on the man's shoulder and the other on her forehead and suddenly laughed aloud, amused by the funny pose that they were in. After laughing for a while, Sonia took a long breath to calm down, put both hands on the man's back, brought the man up from the ground, and helped him to the bathroom door. Along the way, she tried to look straight ahead and not at the man so as not to see anything inappropriate.

However, in the room, when Sonia threw him on the bed, she glanced out of the corner of her eye and inevitably saw something inappropriate.

"Ugh!" Sonia's eyes widened as she gasped for breath, and her entire face turned red right to her neck.

"B*stard!" Sonia blushed and scolded Toby, then quickly covered her face and eyes before she turned away. At this point, her heart was beating so fast that it was about to leap out of her chest.

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God, how could I see that thing?

Under her hands, Sonia's face was full of annoyance and anger. Frowning, she regretted that she shouldn't have glanced just now. However, what she just saw kept appearing in her mind. That thing is gigantic!

When she had sex with him the one time before, she was in a state of drunkenness and medication, so she knew little about what was happening and didn't see his body, either. Now that she saw it, she was really taken aback.

He is really well endowed!

Thinking of that time when something as big as Toby's manhood entered her body, Sonia felt that she was pretty impressive.

Hey, hey, what am I thinking? Calm down, calm down!

Sonia waved her hand and quickly banished the thoughts from her mind, then took a deep breath and hastened to the bathroom to get Toby's pajamas. Soon, she came out holding Toby's clothes and stood beside the bed with a somber expression, as if she was facing life and death. Because next, she was going to dress him, and dressing one was no better than undressing. Undressing was easier and could be done with eyes closed.

But she couldn't do that while dressing him because it was easy to button the wrong button with her eyes closed. Moreover, he had to wear underwear, and she had heard before about how men had to adjust their manhood while wearing underwear. So, with her eyes closed, how could she adjust? That also meant that she would not only look at Toby again, but also touch him. God, spare me!

Sonia closed her eyes, feeling like she wanted to cry. If only Tom is here now.

Although she thought so, she knew it was impossible. After all, she couldn't really wait for Tom to come back and let him help his boss get changed.

Who knows when Tom will come back?

Thus, Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose and let out a long sigh.

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Forget it! I'll do it! I've seen it all, anyway! So what if I touch it? Besides, in the future, I can't avoid it.

Thinking of this, Sonia took a deep breath, and then got Toby's underwear out of the clothes in her arms, ready to put it on. She threw the other clothes aside and began to unfold his underwear.

After that, she held Toby's ankles and began to put the underwear on for him. When she reached his hips, she paused, as if she was readying herself. After a few seconds, she calmed her fast-beating heart and continued to pull his underwear up.

Finally, Sonia saw that thing again, and her face that was already red reddened even more now, and her breathing became much more rapid. But this time, she didn't avoid it anymore. Although she was shy, she stared boldly at it.

After watching for a while, she curiously poked at it with her finger. When she realized what she had done, she hurriedly raised her head to prevent blood from flowing out of her nostrils.

God, I've just found out that I'm also a lustful person! How could I actually touch Toby's manhood on purpose... Sonia, nothing can save you now!

Sonia twitched the corners of her mouth, then lowered her head and continued to dress Toby. This time, she was calm and no longer nervous and shy like just now. After all, she had seen and touched it, so the novelty was gone, and she was no longer interested in it. Finally, Sonia successfully put Toby's pants on the man. She sighed in relief and sat on the bed to rest. Yes, rest. For her, putting Toby's pants on him was akin to fighting a battle, and her tired back was soaked with sweat.

Turning her head, Sonia glanced resentfully at the man who was still sleeping soundly on the bed and shook her head helplessly. "You're really my archenemy!"

Then, she stood up, picked up the pajamas on the side, and continued to put them on Toby. It was less stressful to change his shirt than pants, so Sonia quickly pulled his right arm into the right sleeve. When she came to his left arm, she halted.

"This is..."

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 669

Chapter 669 His Wedding Ring

A ring? Why is he wearing a ring on his hand? This ring is also quite familiar. Could it be...

Sonia was taken aback, then she hurriedly dropped the sleeve in her hands and held Toby's left hand with both hands instead, spreading his fingers apart so that she could see the ring he was wearing on his ring finger more clearly. After looking at it for a while, she was finally sure that it was their wedding ring at that time. When did he put it on?

Sonia touched the men's wedding ring on Toby's finger, and her red lips pursed for a moment. She had gone to buy this ring herself at that time.

When they got married, Rose asked him to accompany Sonia to buy the ring, but at that time, he had no feelings for Sonia, so he refused to go ring shopping with her. In the end, she went alone. After looking over many pairs, she finally saw and bought this, then had their names engraved inside.

When the wedding came, the jeweler delivered the rings, and they exchanged them, but he took his off after the wedding and never wore it again. Although she was sad, she didn't insist on him wearing it because she knew that he did not love her. It was a compromise on his part to wear the ring for her at the wedding and not make her lose face on the spot, so she could not expect anything else.

Then, six years down the line, she did not see him put on the ring again until the time before the divorce. For some reason, he had suddenly put it on again. However, he refused to let her approach him, so she could not see the ring specifically, so much so that she forgot what the men's ring that she had bought looked like.

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If she hadn't remembered that this ring had the same main diamond as her ring, she wouldn't recognize the ring he was wearing now to be their wedding ring at that time.

Sonia looked at the sleeping man and then at the ring on the man's finger. She could guess why he was wearing the ring again. It was because of love and because they were going to be together again. Besides, she realized he had been wearing this ring for some time. When she looked at the ring, she saw the deep ring marks on his finger.

Thus, she believed that he had already worn it before his cast was removed. It was just that his hand had been in a cast for a long time, and she rarely paid attention to it, so she never realized it. Moreover, he didn't say anything about it.

How could he hold back for so long?

Sonia smiled with emotion, then tucked Toby's left arm into his sleeve before buttoning up his pajamas. Grabbing the quilt, she covered him up, leaned down, and gave him a kiss on the forehead. Next, she got up and walked toward the door of the room.

Get a good night's sleep. When you wake up, you can no longer be like you are today in such a drunken state. You should be spirited, and even if there is too much pain hidden in your heart, you absolutely can no longer show it like this. Otherwise, if others find such a weakness in you, they will definitely plan to take advantage of it, and the consequences will be unimaginable. So, Toby, you must not be reckless anymore.

When Sonia came to the room door, she looked back at the man on the bed and went out, closing the door after her. She came to the living room and sat down on the sofa before calling Tom. The call soon got through, and Tom's voice came. "Miss Reed."

"Tom, how is Grandma now?" Sonia picked up the glass, took a sip of water, and asked with concern. It had been more than two hours since Rose had fainted, and she didn't know what the situation was now.

Tom stood outside the ward, looked at the old woman in the ward, and said, "Old Mrs. Fuller is fine. The doctor said she only fainted from sudden shock and stress. Now, she has calmed down and has fallen asleep."

When Tom came to the hospital, Rose had woken up once. She saw him and instantly grabbed him to demand about Toby's heart failure, and it was only after he explained the

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reason and said that Toby had found a heart donor, did she finally feel relieved to receive treatment and sleep.

Otherwise, Rose probably would have been worried sick. After all, she had already lost her husband, son, and daughter-in-law, so if Toby had no heart donor and had to pass in front of Rose, the old woman could never accept such an outcome.

“That’s great then.” Sonia did not know what Tom was thinking. Hearing that the old lady was no longer in trouble, she was greatly relieved.

“Right, Miss Reed. How is President Fuller doing now?” Tom pushed his glasses and asked.

Sonia glanced toward Toby’s room and smiled. “He is okay. He woke up for a while after you left, but because he drank a lot, he became rather childlike and annoying, but he has also fallen asleep by now.”

“Okay, that’s great.” Tom nodded and also felt relieved. As for what Sonia said about Toby being like a child, he thought that it was impossible. Toby was so wise and smart; how could he become childish when he was drunk? It must be fake news.

“Tom.” Sonia suddenly thought of something and narrowed her eyes. “What exactly did you say to Grandma that made her pass out? Was it about Toby?”

Tom didn’t expect that Sonia would suddenly be so perceptive and ask about this, so he was caught in a difficult position for a while, not knowing how to answer. Seeing that Tom was silent, Sonia thought that what she guessed was right, so she pursed her lips and said, “As expected, it was about Toby. What was it about? Did something happen to him that I don’t know about?”

“Um... No.”

The corners of Tom’s mouth twitched, and Tom replied sheepishly, “I just told Old Mrs. Fuller that President Fuller drank too much alcohol, and she—”

“That’s impossible!” Sonia’s expression darkened. “Grandma knew that Toby would drink today and even prepared herself for the event that Toby might hurt himself today because she had experienced it before, so it is absolutely impossible that she would be so shocked by this that she fainted. It must be something else.”

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Tom was once again silent. Miss Reed is too shrewd. It seems that President Fuller would not be able to lie past her in the future.

"Um..." Tom scratched his head.

With some difficulty, he pleaded, "Miss Reed, please stop asking. I can't tell you about this matter. Old Mrs. Fuller fainted after I told her. What if you faint too after I tell you? This is not a risk I can't take, but you can rest assured that although this matter is a little hard to accept, the outcome is good. Besides, when this matter is over, you will know what happened even if we do not tell you by then. In short, President Fuller did not do anything wrong to anyone."

Hearing him say this, Sonia wrinkled her eyebrows tightly. "Why do I not understand? What is so serious about it that we can't accept, and we may even faint from the shock of hearing it? Yet the outcome is good? Why is it so complicated?"

Sonia felt her head spin as she tried to make sense of it.

Tom added with awkwardness, "Miss Reed, I know that it is difficult for you to understand now. In any case, I cannot tell you this matter, so if you honestly want to know, wait for President Fuller to wake up. Then, you can personally ask him and see if he will tell you. If he won't, then I can't either. But Miss Reed, even if he refuses to tell you, I also hope you can understand him because his present situation is horrible!"

Since Tom spoke with such heaviness in his tone, Sonia also realized that this matter was not simple. She looked at Toby's room door and finally nodded. "I got it. Since you said that he did not do anything wrong to anyone, that's enough."

As long as Toby was not betraying her, she could accept that he was hiding something from her.

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Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 670

Chapter 670 The Mysterious Person

Besides, Sonia herself also had things hidden from him. Hearing Sonia's words, Tom suddenly breathed a huge sigh of relief. "Thank you, Miss Reed, for understanding."

"It's nothing." Sonia shook her head. "You just watch Grandma over there and call me immediately if anything happens. If Toby wakes up, I will also directly convey to him what happened to Grandma. Tonight, I will not go back." She was going to stay and keep Toby company. After all, there were still more than ten hours until sunrise. It was impossible for Toby to sleep through the next day, so what if he did something stupid again after she left?

"Okay, I will. I'll trouble you to take care of President Fuller then, Miss Reed." Tom nodded in response.

Sonia waved her hand, saying, "It's nothing. It's only right I take care of him, since I had promised Grandma to be by his side."

"Okay, then. Miss Reed, I'll hang up now." Tom saw Mary was moving something in the ward and wanted to go over to help.

But Sonia suddenly called out to him, "Wait a minute, Tom."

Tom stopped. "Is there anything else?"

"I want you to help me find a psychiatrist. Toby has a big change in temperament on this date every year because there is something wrong with his psyche. So, he must receive psychological treatment; otherwise, it will be like this again every year in the future, which is not a good thing for him." Sonia spoke with the utmost seriousness.

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She did not tell Tom that Toby's real issue was because he felt that his birth was what prevented his mother from leaving the Fuller Family and pursuing her own happiness, leading to her final desperate suicide. He believed that his existence killed his mother and that he himself was the murderer. As for Tom and his grandmother, they thought that Toby's trauma was witnessing the scene of his mother's suicide.

Since, for over ten years, Toby had not told anyone that his real issue was not what Tom, his grandmother, and the others thought, then naturally, Sonia would not tell others for him. In her opinion, these things were better for him to tell others himself. After all, when the day came that he could tell others himself, it meant that he had finally let the past go.

"Miss Reed, I know what you mean. I am also aware that this is a psychological trauma that President Fuller is suffering, which would be terrible to be left unresolved. However, it is not that I have not found a psychiatrist for President Fuller. I, and Old Mrs. Fuller, have looked for psychiatrists for President Fuller, but he had refused all of them. President Fuller is not willing to accept psychological counseling." Tom smiled bitterly.

Sonia was not the least bit surprised by Tom's answer and expected it. If Toby had accepted psychological counseling long ago, he might have already let go of the past, and it would not last until now. Therefore, it was obvious that he had never received counseling.

"It's okay. Just contact one on behalf of me. I will make Toby obediently go see a psychiatrist." Sonia pursed her thin lips.

Tom's eyes widened in surprise. "Miss Reed, what method do you have to make President Fuller behave?"

"Break up," Sonia lightly opened her red lips and intoned.

Tom immediately sucked in a breath. "This method is indeed excellent, Miss Reed. You're really something to hit the nail on the head."

President Fuller loves Miss Reed so much and finally impresses her after much begging in order to make her get back together with him. During this time, he has been arrogant and looks at me with a condescending look. Yes, a condescending look because I'm single. Before this, I thought that I was wrong, but after several times, I'm sure that I'm right. He has indeed been looking at me full of contempt for being thirty and unattached.

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Of course, Tom was naturally very angry in his heart. After all, what was wrong with being single?

I'm not like President Fuller, who goes and loses a good wife and then chases her back later. What right does he have to be contemptuous of me?

Although Tom was angry in his heart, on the surface, he dared not show his emotions the slightest and pretended not to see them. Therefore, he knew very well that Toby, who liked to show off that he was taken, would care very much about the matter with Sonia.

Once Sonia threatened to break up and not get back together, Toby certainly would not be able to accept it. Thus, he would definitely behave and see a psychiatrist. Thinking of this, Tom could not help but gloat and laugh.

It'd be such a rare scene to behold! Miss Reed threatens to break up because President Fuller refuses to see a psychiatrist!

At the other end of the phone, Sonia was embarrassed while listening to Tom complimenting her. "There's no choice. In order to make him accept mental help, I'll have to use whatever I have up my sleeves. Otherwise, it would be too troublesome."

"That's right."

Tom nodded, then seriously continued, "Okay, I will contact a good psychiatrist, then notify you. You can then help persuade President Fuller to accept treatment."

"Mm." Sonia agreed. After that, she spoke to Tom some more and hung up the phone. Originally, she intended to directly ask Tim to treat Toby. But then she thought about it and realized that Tim's main profession was a surgeon, and he was so busy all day that he might not have much time to treat Toby. So, in the end, she settled for the second-best and let Tom arrange it in the end.

Let's hope everything goes well.

Sonia put down her phone and stood up, ready to go to the kitchen to make some soup for Toby to drink when he woke up and sent some to the hospital for Rose. When she came to the kitchen, she opened the refrigerator and found fresh chicken in the fridge. Hence, she decided to make chicken soup. She prepared the chicken and put the unwanted parts into a bowl, ready to throw it away.

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However, when she opened the food waste bin and saw the dark, unpleasant-smelling pile of ingredients inside, she realized that all that was a bunch of wasted ingredients. At that, she suddenly fell into deep thought. These ingredients were probably not thrown away by a professional chef, right?

If so, then this chef would die of shame from wasting ingredients. Thus, this must be done by a newbie just learning to cook because that was also what she did back then. As such, it was self-evident who actually threw these things out.

After dumping the unwanted things in the bowl into the trash, Sonia looked up at the kitchen door, as if she could see the drunken man sleeping in the other room through the kitchen door.

He must have done it! Just what was he doing, spoiling the ingredients for nothing? He couldn't be learning how to cook, could he?

Thinking of this possibility, Sonia couldn't help but raise her eyebrows, then felt that it was a preposterous thought. It was only possible that Toby just had a whim and wanted to try his hand at cooking and wasn't really trying to learn it properly.

Without much thought, Sonia washed the bowl, lifted the garbage bag, and went out to take out the garbage. She had just opened the door when she was shocked at the sight of someone outside. The person was sitting in a wheelchair, wearing a very long black down jacket that almost covered the ankles.

As the whole body was wrapped tightly by the jacket and a hood that covered the head, it was hard to see if it was a man or a woman. Since the person appeared so mysteriously, Sonia jumped in fright. In any case, the person did not look like they had good intentions.

Narrowing her eyes, Sonia put her hand on the police alarm and stared at the person, asking cautiously, "Hello? Is there anything you need?"