

## **Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 913**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Old Mrs. Fuller..."

tell him." Rose patted Mary on the

Mrs. Fuller has indeed been taking longer and longer breaks recently, but they aren't

a little. Although Rose had been resting longer and longer now, it wasn't every day, which showed that her health had not deteriorated that badly yet. If she

her seriously and said, "Remember the nursing home I mentioned to you earlier? This time, no matter what you

Hence, Toby wanted to send her to the nursing home, hoping that she could live

was not as comfortable as being at home, and refused to go there. He couldn't win over her, and seeing that she was in good spirits, he thought it would be

didn't expect that the time Rose spent awake would start decreasing this early. The less time she was awake, it meant that her health was deteriorating faster. If this continued, she might not be able to hold on for two years. Therefore, this time,

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

spoke, and

sighed. "All right, you two. It's not like this is a big deal. Life and death are fated, so this is very normal and I can accept it calmly. Besides, isn't it enough that I've lived this age? If I keep hanging on, wouldn't I turn out to be an old monster? Besides, Toby, didn't I tell you before? I miss your grandfather. He has been waiting for me down there for so long. I don't want him

stuck in his throat, and

he forcibly sent her over, if she was in a bad mood, the treatment in the nursing home would not be effective. However, if she didn't go and he obeyed her wishes, letting

at Toby, who was frowning silently, and then at

okay, let's not talk about

changed the subject and didn't want to continue dwelling on