

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 929

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.

called Tom directly, totally disregarding the fact that

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

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

by President Fuller every single day. Why can't I

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

turned on the light and reached for his glasses before putting them on. Only

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.

beat him, nor do I have the nerve to do so! Also,

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

What took you so long to answer

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,

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

a hint of embarrassment flashed across his eyes, and he hemmed with his hand over his mouth. "Sorry. I didn't

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.