

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 930

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

do I know it is so tiring to do something furtively. After shaking her head, she stopped thinking about it and

her slowly and suddenly opened his eyes and stared at

shoulder blades to protrude slightly in

urge to touch her back at the

Sonia straightened her back slightly, he immediately closed his eyes, and his hand

and held it before her eyes to take a look. Then, with a

of this, she took a deep breath. Then, holding her breath slightly, she quietly turned around and looked guiltily at the man who was still "soundly asleep." Then, with a mischievous smile, she stretched the

relatively light-colored. Now that they were painted red, not only did it not make him look funny in

cult who loved to dress in bright red and could be both good and evil as described in novels with the lipstick on, or rather he

play a prank on him by putting lipstick on him to make him look funnier. To her

more attracted to him after seeing him in a totally different style. In an instant, she stared at

The man's thin lips parted slightly as he spoke in a voice that was languid and husky with

subconsciously replied with a nod, "Yeah, you do." After that, she finally realized what the man had asked. Her heart skipped a beat, and she forced a

raised his eyes without giving