

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 931

“You don’t have to feel ashamed.” Toby stretched out his hand and pinched Sonia’s cheek gently. “As long as you’re not trying to kill me, you don’t have to be ashamed of everything you did to me. I’ll take it as you only did it because you were naughty and liked me. You wouldn’t do what you did just now to an outsider, right?”

Sonia shook her head. “I would’ve been crazy to do that.” If I were to do that to an outsider, I’d probably get slapped across the face.

Toby’s lips curled into a smile. “That’s it. So, this is the special treatment you’re giving me, which is another display of your love toward me. Why do you have to be ashamed of that? Give me your cell phone.” Putting down his hand that was propping his head, he sat up in bed and stretched out his hand toward her with his back leaning against the head of the bed.

“Why are you asking for my cell phone?” Sonia asked in puzzlement while handing her cell phone to him.

After taking her phone from her, Toby held it up before himself and looked at his reflection in the phone’s dark screen. When he saw his thin, red lips, his mouth curved into a smile. “Nice skills,” he praised.

Sonia blushed. “S-Should I thank you for the compliment?”

Toby chuckled. “You can do so if you want, of course. But...”

“But what?” Sonia looked at him while blinking her eyes.

Toby’s thin lips parted slightly as he replied, “It’s not good for a guy to wear lipstick, after all.”

that you were still asleep, but I never intended to let you leave home wearing lipstick. After all, you're my man. How could I let somebody else laugh

eyes gleamed. "Do you like

guess," she replied while sneaking a glance

earlobe and said in a charmingly husky voice, "Well, it seems that you like me as well. But however much you like me, you have to wipe the lipstick off. As you said, you don't want anyone else to keep staring at me. I don't like being stared at by somebody

instantly, and she got goosebumps all over. Her face blushed crimson as

Toby saw her reddened face, ears, and neck, his heart pounded,

more embarrassed. How could this guy come up with the idea of wearing makeup like this every day for me and even role-playing? To think that he's so creative in ways of having fun as to come up with the idea of role-playing! But what role am I going to play? Well, it doesn't seem like a bad idea if I play a role that can have an edge over him... Ahem! Pffft! What nonsense am I thinking about? She hurriedly shook her head. Seriously, this guy made me think of something I wasn't supposed to. As a matter of fact,

her off, though. His eyes flickered slightly as he asked, "What were

eyes widened. Subconsciously, she replied loudly,

Toby raised his

vigorously. "It's true.

what she had been thinking. However, he didn't force her to do so. "Well, since you weren't

with the aftermath, of course. As it happens, there is a makeup remover

in his arms. They had only washed themselves without putting any clothes on after making out last night. Toby had put on a bathrobe before going to sleep, but he had taken it off in his sleep. As a consequence, they

two naked bodies were naturally pressed closely against each other. It made them feel like an electric current was spreading throughout their bodies, and they were both able to

times, but she was still somewhat unused to having her naked body pressed against his, so she felt rather embarrassed. Therefore,