

Chapter 1173 Faking Sick

Rose and Mary made the stew for Toby because they figured that it was nutritious and good for him, but they forgot to consider that he might not want any of it.

It wasn't until Toby directly puked and grimaced in disgust that she realized not everyone could stomach the stew. In fact, now that she thought about it, Toby liked his food mild, but the stew had a strong gamey flavor.

Rose felt a little rueful when she watched Toby retching. So, she lowered her voice and mumbled, "Well, the stew is good for him, so I wanted him to drink it. That's why I stopped you from letting him know the stew's ingredients."

"But he can't have any even though he doesn't know the ingredients." Mary felt sorry for Toby. Rose pursed her lips, slightly guilty. Then, after a while of silence, she sighed. "I might have overestimated him, but alas... He can't even drink a mouthful of the stew."

Mary's lips twitched slightly, but she didn't comment.

Although she was Mary's best friend, she was not a part of her family, so she couldn't concur when Mary turned her nose up at Toby.

Moreover, she could guess how awful the stew was, although she didn't drink it. She bet that others would spit the stew out, too, when they drank it, so it was honestly not Toby's fault that he had such a severe reaction.

Meanwhile, Toby couldn't be bothered with the conversation between Rose and Mary. All he cared about was getting rid of the awful taste in his mouth. He even considered cutting off his tongue momentarily before his rationality took hold of his brain again.

He felt like the 'thing' he drank wasn't stew but some rotten mush. The taste and smell of the so-called stew were so vile and horrendous that he couldn't even bring himself to swallow it.

He could feel the stench lingering in his mouth even after throwing up. To make matters worse, he could taste the rotting taste. There were just some things that weren't meant to be tasted by the human mouth.

Due to the rancid smell filling his nostrils with extreme prejudice, the disgusting stench made him feel dizzy. He knew he wasn't suffocating, but frankly, he'd rather be launched into the sun right about now so that he could stop feeling the sour taste in his throat.

What kind of stew is this?! D*mn!

Toby was in unspeakable distress and felt like crawling out of his skin and abandoning his human shell.

Sonia could feel his torment when she observed his expression, which worsened her anxiety. She handed him a glass of water when he stopped gagging over the stew. "Here. Drink some water and rinse your mouth."

Plain water was what Toby needed the most right now. Life water! He took the glass of water and began to gargle, wanting to flush the disgusting taste out of his mouth.

Soon, he finished the glass of water, and the taste in his mouth did wash down a little, but he could feel that a large part of the residue still lingered in his mouth.

The stench would even be emitted whenever he opened his mouth, so he covered his mouth when he spoke, "Grandma, what is in this stew?! Please tell me honestly."

He glared at Rose and Mary with red-rimmed eyes and a grim expression.

Sonia also looked at Rose and Mary curiously. She wanted to know what ingredients they used in that stew that caused Toby so much misery.

Rose and Mary were taken aback by the couple's curious and indignant glances. They exchanged slightly guilty glances when they saw that the stew was so terribly received.

Mary tugged at Rose's sleeve and silently inquired if she should tell them the truth.

Rose's eyes darted around anxiously, and she refused to look at the couple.

Tell them the truth? How? If I tell them the truth, Toby will definitely be pissed, so no! I can't say it!

Rose suddenly touched her forehead, and her face twisted in a painful grimace at the thought of this. She mumbled weakly, "Gosh! Why does my head hurt? It must be because I stayed in the pavilion for too long. The wind is quite cold today, and I feel chilly. I have to go back to my room to rest. Mary, help me up. Let's go back to my room."

With that, she winked at Mary and extended her hand toward her.

Mary instantly understood her intention. She immediately looked concerned, held Rose's hand, and helped her up. "Are you okay? Oh dear, you look so pale. I'll help you to your room. Walk slowly."

As she urged, she helped Rose to walk out of the gazebo.

Sonia and Toby sat there and quietly watched the two old ladies putting on an act.

Their acting skills were so lousy that no one would believe them.

Sonia shook her head in amusement and did not expose their lies, but Toby, who was determined to know what he was forced to take, was not so lenient.

"Stop right there!" He lifted his gaze, and his deep, clear voice resonated through the gazebo.

Rose and Mary instinctively stopped in their tracks as soon as they heard him.

Toby stood up with one hand in his pocket and the other on the stone table. He glared at the backs of the old ladies and hissed, "Do you think you can just get away with it after playing a prank on me? Grandma, Mary, do you think I'll let you off the hook just because you pretend to be sick?"

Rose and Mary donned uneasy expressions when Sonia and Toby couldn't see their faces.

When they turned around, they immediately hid their uneasiness, and both looked utterly innocent and bewildered at his accusation.

"Toby, what are you talking about? Feigning illness? I don't understand." Rose's eyes flickered around as she refused to look Toby in the eyes.

Mary was always on Rose's side, so she quickly nodded and echoed, "Young Master, how can you accuse Old Madam of pretending to be sick? She is weak, to begin with, and the cold wind isn't conducive to her health. You know about her condition, so how can you say that she is pretending to be sick?"

"Oh, Toby, you break my heart by saying that. Argh, ugh, my head is hurting again. Mary, let's go."

Rose rested her head on Mary's shoulder and urged Mary to leave.

Mary did not want to stay here any longer, too, because she was worried that Toby would pursue the matter seriously. She quickly nodded, held Rose's hand, and practically scurried away.

The two old ladies' shenanigans amused Sonia so much that she covered her lips as she giggled softly. This was the first time she had seen them so cheeky and funny.

She had never expected the two old ladies to pull such a childish act, such as pretending to be sick in order to get away from trouble.

An elderly could bring joy to the family, and it just so happened that they had two elders in the house.

Sonia muffled her giggles while turning to look at Toby beside her. Just as she had expected, Toby was even more grumpy at being the butt of the joke.

She was supposed to feel agitated when on behalf of Toby, but the whole thing was too hilarious that she could barely keep a straight face.

After all, not many people in this world could upset Toby like this. But, more importantly, he couldn't even do anything about this since their intentions were good.

At this moment, Toby looked like a pushover after being bullied.

Sonia's amused expression was imprinted in Toby's eyes and mind, and a dark gleam flashed across his eyes.

Alright, just you wait! I'll deal with you after I finish dealing with Grandma and Mary. I want you to know that your action comes at a price! Serves you right for laughing at me!

Toby swiftly regained his composure, and when he returned his attention to Rose and Mary, who tried to scramble away as fast as they could, he curled his thin lips into a cold smirk.

This time, he vowed to find out just what they were up to, so he would not let them off the hook that easily.

Don't even think about getting out of this!

"Grandma, since you're dizzy, I'll call the doctor over and check on you. You won't get better if you simply rest in your room. I'll be worried sick. What do you think, Grandma?" Toby narrowed his eyes, and his eerie voice that carried a hint of threat wormed into Rose's and Mary's ears.