

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 918

Mary stood still and waved Toby goodbye as she watched him drive away, only going back inside after the car could no longer be seen. Inside the car, Toby had been glancing toward the rear view mirror until the old manor was completely out of his sight before rolling the window up.

Following that, he grabbed his phone, searched for Sonia's contact, and called her. Meanwhile, Sonia had been waiting for Toby to show up at Paradigm Co.

However, he was still nowhere to be found when there was only half an hour left until seven, and it got her worrying if he was only still talking to Old Mrs. Fuller or if something had happened on his way there.

Just as she was about to call and check on him after a few seconds of hesitation, her phone, which she had left on her desk, suddenly rang.

At that, she turned around to find it was Toby calling, leading her worries to fade away as she answered it with a smile. "Hello?"

"Sorry for keeping you waiting. My chat with Grandma went on longer than expected," he apologized immediately.

"Don't worry about it," she said, shaking her head. "Grandma's more important. Besides, there's still time. Have you finished chatting with her?"

"Yeah." Toby nodded. "I've just left her place. I'll reach in about ten to twenty minutes."

"Ten to twenty?" Sonia chuckled with a quirked brow, amused. "You're joking. The old manor is up on the hill, miles away from the city. You've just left, and it'd take at least half an hour to get here by car. No way will you be able to get here less than that. If you think it'll be too late by the time you get here, I can tell Mrs. Lane we'll be late. Don't speed just because you want to get here in time. It's perilous."

He wouldn't be able to reach in less than twenty minutes even if he sped, but he would still be able to show up sooner.

Hence, she worried he would actually do it. What if he got into an accident?

Speeding was one of the leading causes of car accidents!

Toby smiled and chuckled under his breath upon hearing her worry and disapproval. "Relax. I won't speed. I have a plan. I mean it when I said I'll be there in ten to twenty minutes. You wanna bet?"

"What do you have in mind?" Sonia couldn't think of any other way he could get here so quickly.

However, Toby wouldn't say anything as he continued acting all mysterious. "You'll find out soon. Alright, I'm hanging up now. See you in a few."

he ended the

her words got stuck in her throat. H*ll, she wasn't

which now displayed the homescreen, and shook her head,

big talk, or the

put her phone down and

his car on a private lane on Tolher Hill, he got out and

the sound of a propeller buzzing grew louder, and a lavish, silver-white helicopter appeared in the sky the next second, coming closer and closer to Toby, ultimately hovering about thirty

chucked out of it. Following that, a man in a bodyguard uniform poked his head out

the rope ladder and saluted

in response and chucked his car key to the bodyguard. "Take it back to

sir," said the bodyguard as

and climbed up the rope ladder, leaving the bodyguard

got to the middle of the rope ladder, and with that, the helicopter

height that someone in the helicopter began pulling the rope

certain someone was already on his way to Paradigm Co.

grabbed her phone and began counting

up in less than twenty minutes, she still wanted to

what if there's a miracle? She thought

and when it came to the fourteenth minute, her phone

nearly

and mumbled, vexed and amused with herself. "Oh my.

were all smiles as she opened the

to apologize for his big talk

boast when you know you will eventually have to admit you're wrong? She thought as she clicked into their chat

there were only four words: Come

her

want me to

head, chucking the ridiculous inchoate thought out the window, before mulling over his purpose for asking her to go up

isn't to jump or to view the rooftop. There's nothing up there apart