

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 919

"I won't lie to you." Toby smiled as well as he looked into her eyes. "I didn't want you or Mrs. Lane and the others to wait too long. So, the chopper is my best option."

They had agreed to go to Lane Residence at seven, but it was already 6.30PM when he left the old manor. So he was certain they wouldn't be able to show up at seven sharp no matter how.

Though they were already late, he didn't choose to go to seed but instead had someone fly a helicopter to take him here.

At least they could head there a little earlier and not show up too late.

"I had no idea you would show up like this. I didn't believe you at all when you said you'll arrive in ten to twenty minutes." At that, Sonia shrugged. "Looks like I'll have to think a degree higher at everything you do so that it'll be more realistic," she said while raising a hand above her head, looking exceptionally adorable.

Toby jumped out of the helicopter upon seeing her and pulled her into his arms. "Are you afraid to sit in a helicopter?"

At that, Sonia looked up at him. "You're not planning on going there, are you?"

He nodded in response, indicating it was precisely his thought. "It'll be faster. We might not be able to get there at seven sharp, but we can at about a quarter after seven. We won't be too late."

After all, it was already a little over seven.

However, Sonia shook her head. "Uh-uh. Yes, it's faster if we take the chopper, but Lane Residence doesn't have a landing pad, and I don't dare to climb down the rope ladder on my own. My Legs will give

in. So let's just drive. Don't worry. I've already told Mrs. Lane we'll be there late. She's okay with it as well. She won't blame us for being late; she isn't unreasonable. I told her we're late because you're keeping Grandma company, and she even praised you for being a sweet grandson."

"Really?" Toby looked at her and asked.

Sonia nodded in response. "Of course! Why would I need to lie? Alright, let me go. Stop hugging. People are watching."

Following that, she looked bashfully toward the pilot and two bodyguards inside the helicopter.

Oh dear, they were looking right at us when Toby pulled me into his arms!

to pretend she couldn't see them

their gossipy gazes were too intense.

idea away and shove

a kink for others to watch her and her

referring to, and with that, he released her and shot

a chill down their spines, and they all hurriedly

burst into a chuckle upon seeing their reaction. "Alright, don't scare them anymore. Let's go. It's quite windy up here. I'm

her at that, and held her hand, leading

the guys in the helicopter, they could sort themselves out, for they wouldn't be

blocked the cold wind, and Sonia finally let out a deep breath. Her tensed muscles

Toby still pulled her hands to his mouth, breathing warm air at her

a few breaths, he even rubbed them, wanting to warm up

even a sight to behold. "Alright, that's enough rubbing. My hands are warm now. Any

Peel?!

hurriedly checked her hands to see if he had really rubbed

he was freaking out, believing what she said was true, she withdrew her hand, laughing and feeling a little bad for

as she passed him, continuing down

watched her leave with pursed lips. Feeling irked, his gaze was filled with playful malice.

and looked back at

tongue out

smile while his voice deepened. "What am I going to do?" He sneered at that.

strode to her with darkness surging

that her provocation had stirred him. Without a second thought,

he sneered, "Trying to

she