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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 527 - 528

Chapter 527 Melody's Dirt

Tom scratched his nose and smiled sheepishly. "Just worried you might get jealous, sir."

Toby pursed his lips. "Cut the crap. Are you doing this or not?"

"Of course I am," Tom quickly answered. After Toby got out of the car, Tom quickly bent over to carry Sonia in his arms.

Toby looked at Sonia, who was held by Tom, and he started getting jealous. However, he could do nothing about it, since he was in no condition to hold her. He looked at his injured arm and sighed silently. "Get me an appointment with an orthopedist tomorrow." He wanted to know when his arm would completely heal.

As Toby's right-hand man, Tom knew why Toby wanted that appointment. The corner of his lips twitched. "Yes, sir," he answered.

Toby kept quiet. He then closed the car door and went ahead to the complex.

Tom followed behind, holding Sonia in his arms. It was a short journey, but a difficult one for Tom, for he had to make sure he didn't touch Sonia in other places, or Toby would give him the death stare.

They came to Sonia's unit a few minutes later. Toby knew the password, so he opened the door easily.

Tom quickly took Sonia to the bedroom. After he put her on the bed, he heaved a sigh of relief and felt the weight on his shoulder disappear.

Toby sat down beside Sonia and took her shoes off, then he told Tom coldly, "You can leave now."

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Tom rolled his eyes in silence, but he replied politely, "Yes, sir. I'll be going now." You really know how to burn bridges, huh? And he sounds so annoyed. He's angry that I held Miss Reed. Tom felt a little unfair. He's so unfair. He told me to do it, but now he's angry at me. So capricious.

Toby gently put Sonia's legs on the bed. "Fetch me tomorrow morning," Toby said to Tom.

Tom was surprised. "You're staying, sir?"

Toby tucked Sonia in and grunted. "Do you have a problem with that?"

"No. I'll be here at seven." Tom looked at the time.

Toby nodded. "And bring breakfast with you."

"Of course, sir." Tom adjusted his glasses and left.

After he was gone, Toby went to the bathroom and came back out with a warm towel to wipe Sonia up. After he was done, he went to brush his teeth and wash his face. And then he went to sleep while hugging Sonia.

Toby woke up at seven in the morning the next day, then kissed Sonia's cheeks and got out of bed. He tiptoed out of Sonia's room, and if it weren't for the caved-in pillow and the lingering warmth, it would be like he never appeared in the room before.

When Toby opened the front door, Tom was standing outside with breakfast in hand. He greeted Toby with a smile, "Good morning, sir."

Toby said nothing and just took the breakfast over before closing the door.

Tom stared at the closed door and scratched his nose, then he sighed. Man, being an employee sucks. I get up early in the morning to get breakfast, but he just slams the door shut in my face. Damn. I wanna be the boss in my next life, and Mr. Fuller can be my assistant.

Toby put the breakfast on the living room's table. Then, he tore a piece of paper to write a message on it before putting it under the milk. He looked at Sonia's room one last time before putting his pen down and walking to the door.

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Tom was surprised Toby came back out so soon. "Aren't you going to eat something, sir?"

"I can do it in the office. Let's go." Toby put on his shoes and went out.

Tom said nothing and followed Toby into the elevator.

After they went into the elevator, Toby massaged his temples. "Anything from the cops?" he asked darkly.

"Yes. I've asked them when I was on the way here." Tom got serious once business was involved. "After we left the hospital last night, Teddy sent his men to arrest Melody and Cynthia. They interrogated them and concluded that Melody's the accomplice."

"What about Cynthia?" Toby frowned.

Tom shook his head. "She doesn't know anything about it. Tina and Melody made her leave during the first meeting. According to Melody's testimonial, Tina blackmailed her after Cynthia left. She wanted Melody to help her escape, so Cynthia wasn't the one who came with Melody the second time, but the victim. Cynthia didn't know that Melody asked someone to impersonate her for the visit."

Toby nodded in acknowledgement, then he squinted dangerously. "You said Tina blackmailed Melody. Does she have any dirt on Melody?"

"Yes. A murder." Tom sighed. "Rumors have it that there are a lot of questions regarding the death of Peter's first girlfriend. It's possible someone murdered her, and now we know that's the truth. The murderer is Melody. Tina found out about it somehow and used it to blackmail her, so Melody took the risk and helped Tina escape house arrest. Melody never thought we'd find out about the truth so quickly, and that was the flaw in her plan."

"Her plan failed, but Tina's didn't." Toby sneered.

Melody thought nobody could find out about the corpse's real identity, since the face was mangled, and there were no fingerprint samples in the database either. Everyone would think that Tina had really died, and to top it off, the cause would be suicide as well. That way, Melody would never be punished, and her secret would never be exposed.

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However, it was a shame Tim was the variable in her plan. He knew the corpse wasn't Tina's after just looking at it. Even so, the plan was a success for Tina. After all, no matter what the outcome was, she had succeeded in escaping.

"Did you find out the corpse's identity?" Toby walked out of the elevator.

Tom followed him. "Melody told us about it. It was a terminal patient. Melody paid her a million, so the victim decided to help her out. She didn't have long to live anyway, but she wanted to leave some money behind for her family, so..."

Tom didn't finish that sentence, but Toby knew what he was getting at. He grunted and said nothing.

After Toby got into the car and closed the door, he said, "Take me to the police station. I want to see Melody and ask her where Tina has gone."

"Yes, sir." Tom nodded and revved the car up.

Sonia woke up not long after Toby left. Her phone was ringing, and she groggily rummaged through the bedside table for it. However, since Toby was the one who slept last instead of her, he put her phone some distance away from her. Because of that, not only did Sonia didn't find her phone, she managed to roll off the bed.

However, the fall didn't hurt, thanks to the thick carpet underneath. Even so, the fall jolted her awake. Huh? She realized she was sitting on the floor, and a blanket was covering her. It was a perplexing situation for her, but her phone wouldn't stop ringing, so she put her questions aside and quickly went to pick the call up.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 528

Chapter 528 Toby's Cufflink

The call was from Teddy. He called to tell her about Melody's confession. Even though Sonia had already guessed that Melody was the accomplice last night, hearing the confirmation

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still stoked the flames of fury within her. Melody is a dunce! She's going to ruin everything for all of us! Her own family's going to be dragged into this if the public finds out she's Tina's accomplice!

"Miss Reed? Miss Reed?" Teddy was worried that Sonia wasn't talking, so he asked, "Are you still there, Miss Reed?"

"I am." She snapped out of it and took a deep breath to hold her rage down. "Mr. Olsen, did Melody tell you where Tina went?"

"No." Teddy shook his head. "She said they went their own ways after the switcheroo was done. Not even she knows where Tina is right now."

"Are you sure she didn't lie?" Sonia frowned.

Teddy answered, "We've used a lie detector on her, and she didn't lie. She doesn't know where Tina is."

Sonia bit her lip. If Melody doesn't know where Tina is, that means that woman must be hiding somewhere right now. Question is, where is she hiding?

As if knowing what Sonia was thinking, Teddy said again, "Don't worry, Miss Reed. My boss has approved and issued an arrest warrant for Tina. I believe we'll recapture her soon."

"I trust that you will do your job, Mr. Olsen." Sonia forced a smile. Then she asked him a few things about Melody before hanging up. Sonia tossed her phone aside and sat on the bed, starting to think about how she got back the night before.

She remembered falling asleep in Toby's car, but she couldn't recall how she came back to her home, much less ending up on her own bed. Obviously, she didn't come back on her own, since she had no habit of sleepwalking. Toby must have taken her back, but his arm is still hurt, so how on earth did he manage?

She was still trying to figure it out, but the sound of the doorbell ringing broke her train of thoughts. She frowned and went out of her bedroom. "Who is it?"

"It's me, babe," Charles said, his voice slightly muffled by the door in his way.

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Sonia smiled and opened the door. "What brings you here?"

"Tina's suicide. What else?" Charles came in and changed into a pair of slippers.

Sonia closed the door. "Tina's case? I thought I told you last night—"

After he changed into the slippers, Charles stood up and looked at her solemnly. "What I'm about to tell you is going to be a shock, babe. You have to promise me you will stay calm after hearing it."

Sonia nodded. "I promise. What is it?"

"Right. Here's the news." Charles looked visibly upset as he told her the news, "Tina's not dead. She's not the one who jumped off the building last night."

Sonia was surprised he knew that. "How did you know about that?" Did the police make this public already? Impossible. They wouldn't do that. Their rep would take a hit if they did, and the public would start to worry. They would never tell anyone about it.

"I heard the guys talking about it," Charles answered.

"The guys?" Sonia frowned.

Charles grunted. "Yeah. The whole circle knows about Tina's suicide, then this morning, someone told us the one who died was Tina's stand-in instead of her. It got me worried, so I snooped around and found out that the rumor's real. Melody helped her escape."

The police might have kept the news under wraps, but it was easy for those in the upper society to find out. However, they must never tell anyone about it either. "You seem calm, babe. Isn't this shocking to you?" Charles asked curiously. He realized Sonia didn't look shocked at all. Instead, she was frowning pensively.

Sonia told him the truth. "Because I got the news last night."

"You got the news last night?" Charles raised his voice.

Sonia nodded. "Yes."

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“Why didn’t you tell me last night then?” Charles felt sad to be left out.

Sonia massaged her temples. “I wanted to, but I was under a confidentiality clause. Besides, I would have told you in due time, but then you went and found out about the truth yourself.”

“Fine. I forgive you, but babe, we don’t know where Tina is hiding right now. I’m sure she’ll get back at you, so be careful until she’s arrested, alright?” Charles said, sounding worried.

Sonia chuckled. “I know, don’t worry about it. Have a seat and give me a moment. I’ll wash up and get changed.”

“Okay.” Charles waved her away.

Sonia went back to her room to get changed, but she paused for a moment when she saw the accessories hanging on the table. Then, she realized she had forgotten to give them back to Toby. I’ll just take them with me and ask someone to send it back to him later.

After she changed, she bent over to take the accessories, but she saw something from the corner of her eye, and it petrified her. That is... Sonia quickly put the accessories down and picked up the glinting curio lying on the sheets.

“A cufflink!” Sonia held it up and took a look. She could tell that it belonged on a man’s suit, and it was made out of an expensive blue diamond. The only person she knew who could afford a blue diamond cufflink was none other than Toby. So this is his cufflink. But why is it lying on the bed? And in the middle of it too.

If he dropped this by accident, it would have fallen onto the ground, not the bed. But now it’s in the middle of it. Her eyes widened in shock, and she gripped the cufflink tightly as a ludicrous idea hit her. Did he actually stay for the night?

The mere possibility of that happening spurred her to check the bed. When she saw the caved-in pillow, her face turned red. That pervert!

Sonia was sure Toby didn’t leave the night before. He had stayed here and even slept beside her. He’s getting ahead of himself. I only said I wouldn’t reject his advances. I know I said I’d give him a chance, but that doesn’t mean he can sleep with me anytime he wants.

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Sonia might look angry, but she didn't feel the least bit furious. In fact, she thought it was amusing. Give him an inch, and he'll take a mile. Toby embodies that adage, huh?

"Did you get breakfast, babe?" Charles asked her, his voice echoing a little.

Sonia put the accessory down and went to the door. "No, I didn't." She opened the door.

"You didn't? Then where did this come from?" Charles opened the bag.

Sonia put the accessory into a box and went to take a look at the mysterious breakfast. Once she saw it, she realized what was going on. Sonia was about to answer, but Charles said, "Hey, there's a slip of paper here too."

A slip of paper? Sonia was stunned, but only for a moment. She quickly put the box down and went over to snatch the paper away from Charles. "You can't read this." She knew who bought the breakfast for her. It's Toby, alright. He must have left this for me. She didn't know what he had written. If it's some mushy stuff, it'd be awkward if Charles reads it.

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