

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

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.

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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."

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.

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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.

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.

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.