

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 58

This smells the same as the shower gel I got on my hands in the shower room. Why can I smell the scent of Sonia's shower gel here, though? Unless, that shower gel is not hers to begin with. Before we went out, it was Tina who used this bathroom, which means that the owner of the shower gel caused Sonia to slip.

While grabbing the bathrobe in his hand tightly, Toby fixed his cold eyes on a bottle of shower gel in the toilet cabinet. The bottle was transparent, so he could clearly see that there was less than half of the shower gel left inside.

As for where the other half had gone, the answer was obvious.

With a terrifying expression, he threw aside the bathrobe in his hand and walked out of the bathroom.

Outside in the living room, Tina was sitting on the couch and talking to Jean on the phone. When she heard his footsteps, she lifted her eyes and saw the man's cold face. Immediately, she felt a thump inside her heart, but she still managed to force a smile on her face. "Toby, you are done showering?"

Why is he staring at me with such terrifying eyes?

"Tina, why aren't you saying anything?" Jean's loud voice could be heard over the phone.

After calming herself down, Tina smiled and replied, "Madam White, it's getting late. You need to get some rest, so we'll just have to stop here for now. See you next time!"

Then, Tina hung up and put the phone back onto the coffee table. As she got up and approached Toby, she could feel his eyes getting more and more terrifying the more she got closer to him.

Deep down, she felt worried but she still remained calm on the surface.

"Toby, what's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?" She went up to him and tried to lean against his chest.

With his head down, Toby glanced at her before taking a step back.

Therefore, she stumbled and almost fell to the floor, so she looked at him in shock. "Toby—"

"Was it you who caused Sonia to fall in the shower room?" He cut off her words while his expression grew colder.

Immediately, Tina's eyes narrowed but she didn't have time to wonder how he ended up suspecting her, so she kept on shaking her head. "Of course not! Toby, do you really think I would do such a thing?"

She looked as though she couldn't accept his misunderstanding and her face was filled with dissatisfaction and anger.

Initially, she thought that by doing so, Toby would coax her as usual to prevent her from getting angry.

This time, however, the man did nothing as he stood there and stared at her. Not only were his eyes full of disappointment, there was also a surge of complex emotions that no one could understand.

"You still won't admit to it? Do you really think I'm suspecting you out of the blue? If I didn't have any definite evidence, I wouldn't ask you this question."

Definite evidence? Tina's expression instantly changed since she knew that he wouldn't lie to her. Looks like he actually has evidence.

She panicked and her eyes were filled with fear. "Toby, I—"

Again, he cut off her words. "The thing that caused Sonia to slip was the large pool of shower gel on the floor, and that shower gel has the same scent as yours. All of your shower gels are custom-made, which means there can't be another one in the world with the same scent. Also, when you came here, all of the items you bought with you were new and unopened but for some reason, half of your shower gel has been used. This evidence is enough to prove that it was you who did it." After that, he looked at her as if he was looking at a stranger and asked the question that he always had inside his heart. "Tina, are you really that kind and innocent girl who wrote all those letters to me back then?"

The moment she heard his question, her body froze while her hands and feet became cold. What should I do? He is starting to suspect my identity! This won't do. I must quickly dispel his suspicions; otherwise, it'll be all over for me.

As the light in her eyes flicked, she suddenly bit her lips and cried. "I'm sorry, Toby. I was wrong. I'm sorry!"

She then started coughing, so much so that her face turned red and her body trembled slightly, as if she was about to pass out at any time.

Seeing how feeble she looked, Toby felt his heart go soft, so he patted her back to help regulate her breathing. "I'm not the one you should apologize to."

"Yes. I'll apologize to Miss Reed tomorrow." She grabbed his arm and shook it like a spoiled child. "Toby, can you please forgive me?"

He didn't say that he forgave her but at the same time, he didn't withdraw his arm and he pinched the space between his eyebrows. "I want to know why you did it. Have you ever thought that you might kill someone doing this?"

"I didn't think that much," Tina murmured with her head lowered. "I did it because I was scared that you have been with Miss Reed for six years. I was afraid that you still have feelings for her and she'll snatch you away, so I acted impulsively. I regretted it afterward but I didn't dare to say anything because I was scared that you would blame me."

"Don't be silly. I only have you in my heart. It's impossible for Sonia and I to be together." Toby couldn't help but feel a little guilty because the reason Tina did such a thing was because he didn't give her any sense of security, so he hugged her and kissed her head.

"Listen to me—from now on, you must stop doing this, understand?"

"Yes." While leaning on his chest, Tina felt that his attitude had softened, and she heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that she had dispelled his suspicions.

After that, she seemed to think of something, so she lowered her eyes and asked with concern, "Toby, do you think Miss Reed will call the police to arrest me when I apologize to her tomorrow?"

He rubbed her head and said, "It'll be fine. I'll take care of it."

"Thank you, Toby." Smiling, she stood up on her tiptoes and tried to give him a kiss on the lips.

However, he furrowed his brows and instinctively turned his face away.

In the end, her kiss landed on nothing, causing her expression to freeze, but she pretended that nothing had happened and kissed his cheek.

Meanwhile, the doctor was treating Sonia.

While clenching his fists, Charles kept on walking around non-stop until the doctor finally took off his gloves. "Doctor, how's baby... How's Sonia's condition?"

"She isn't in danger at the moment. She only has a mild concussion. I've also re-disinfected and bandaged her wound, but it's better if you bring her to the hospital for a more detailed inspection to see if there is any blood clot in her head," the doctor explained.

"Alright. I'll take her there tomorrow." Charles nodded.

After sending the doctor away, he sat down next to the bed and stared at the unconscious woman in relief. "Luckily you are fine; otherwise, Carl will kill me a thousand times over. He may even turn evil and destroy the world."

When he thought about Carl's true looks, he couldn't help but tremble in fear. In the end, he fell asleep on the side of the bed.

When Sonia finally woke up, it was already the next morning.

As she looked around to scan her surroundings, she already figured out where she was.

After blinking, she wanted to get up but as soon as she moved her body slightly, an intense pain was immediately felt coming from her head. The pain was enough to turn her face pale as she fell back on the bed but at the same time, images of her memory flashed through her mind.

She remembered that she fell down and knocked her head when she came out of the shower room yesterday.

No wonder my head feels so dizzy and painful.

She moaned in pain, waking up Charles, who was sleeping on the side of the bed. Then, he sat straight and looked at her with his sleepy eyes. "Baby, are you finally awake?"

Her lips twitched and she asked, "Have you been watching over me all night?"

"Yes." He casually tidied up his messy hair and smiled. "What do you think, Baby? I treat you quite well, right? Are you going to consider turning me from a fake boyfriend to your real one?"

She rolled her eyes at him. "In your dreams!"

The thought of my best friend turning into my lover is really disgusting.

"As expected, all women are cruel!" he muttered as he stared at her gloomily.

She couldn't help but kick him and said, "Alright. Be serious!"

Immediately, he stopped messing around and he put on a serious expression. "Baby, how did you fall down yesterday?"