

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 516

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Chapter 516 Charles' Selfishness

Both man and woman were standing in front of the railing, and they had their backs turned against Toby. Toby couldn't see their faces, so he couldn't tell what they were talking about. However, when he realized that both of them had kept a distance of more than ten inches between each other, his expression softened a little.

"When did Charles arrive?" Toby asked coldly.

Tom took a glance at his wristwatch before answering. "About ten minutes ago."

Toby nodded. "Why are you looking for me?"

"Old Mrs. Fuller wants you to go over," Tom explained.

"I'll go to her now. I want you to stay here and keep an eye on them. If Charles gets any closer to Sonia, I want you to separate them from each other," Toby ordered.

The corner of Tom's lips twitched when he heard Toby's words. Can you stop acting like a kid, President Fuller? Of course, Tom didn't reveal his true opinions and merely pushed his glasses up his nose as he agreed to Toby's request. "I got it, President Fuller." Toby took one last glance at Sonia and Charles before he walked off to look for Rose.

Meanwhile, on the balcony, Charles swirled his wine glass as he looked at the dejected woman whose gaze was fixed on the floor. "What is it? Are you in a bad mood?" he asked worriedly. "I told you so much, but you barely responded to what I said."

"Yeah, I'm in a pretty bad mood." Sonia clinked glasses with him before she raised her head to sip her drink. Charles turned around to rest both his arms against the balcony's railing. "What is it?"

Sonia looked at the view from the balcony. "It's nothing. I just think that feelings are the least reliable thing in this world," she uttered.

Charles was about to take a sip of his drink, but his actions came to a halt when he heard what she said. "Are you talking about romantic feelings?"

"Yeah." Sonia nodded. "I told you that Toby wanted to let go of me before this, right? He changed his mind tonight, and he said that he'd wait for me. Don't you

think his feelings for me are a total joke, Charles?" He gives up on me when he wants to, and he changes his mind when he wants to. What do I mean to him?

The smile on Charles' face turned stiff as he tightened his grip on his glass. "It does sound like a joke. What about you? What do you think about all of this?"

"Me?"

"Yeah. Did you agree to date him or something?"

Sonia took another sip of her drink. "Why would I agree to anything? I don't love him. I'm just angry because I feel like he's playing with my feelings."

"That's great." Charles heaved a sigh of relief. She hasn't realized that she's in love with Toby yet. I'm afraid she will eventually realize this about herself. When that happens, I'll lose my chance again.

"That's great?!" Sonia turned to face Charles as she glared at him puzzledly. "Did you say that it's great for him to play with my feelings?"

Charles hastily shook his head and waved his hand frantically. "No, no! That's not what I meant. I mean, it's great that you didn't agree to date him," Charles explained.

"Really?" Sonia gave him a side-eye.

"Yeah. I swear." Charles held up three fingers.

"Fine. I'll trust you for now. But I still think there's a hidden meaning in your words earlier," she uttered with a pout.

"How could that be possible?" Charles looked away sheepishly. "What else could my words mean? I genuinely think it's great that you didn't agree to date him. You should stop overthinking it, darling." He gulped a huge mouthful of red wine after that.

Sonia figured that she was being a little too sensitive, so she shifted her gaze and looked at her own wine glass. She remained silent for a few seconds before she parted her red lips to speak. "Charles, Toby mentioned that he had a reason for letting go of me previously. What do you think the reason was?"

Charles placed his empty glass at the side. "How should I know? Perhaps he didn't even mean what he said."

"You think he was just giving me an excuse?" Sonia looked at Charles.

Charles nodded. "Yeah. He decided to let you go previously but he's going against his own words now, so he definitely needs a seemingly valid reason to explain his previous actions. Maybe he just came up with an excuse because he couldn't find any better reason at that moment."

"Is that so?" Sonia mumbled. Charles looked at her earnestly. "Of course. I'm a man—I understand the way other men think. Trust me, darling." He reached over to pat Sonia on the shoulder.

Tom, who had been watching from afar, widened his eyes when he realized that the time had come for him to do his job. He let out an exasperated sigh before he straightened his tie and walked toward the balcony. "Mr. Lane," Tom uttered as he walked over to the two people at the balcony.

The look on Charles' face darkened when he saw Tom. "What are you doing here? Did Toby send you here?"

"No. It was Mrs. Lane who told me to get you." Tom fixed his glasses as he responded in a calm tone. Charles froze upon hearing this. "My mom?"

"Yeah." Tom nodded.

"Why is my mom asking for me? And why did she tell you to come get me?" Charles frowned.

"I'm not sure about that. Why don't you go over to ask her yourself, Mr. Lane?" Tom's gaze landed on Charles' arm on Sonia's shoulder. "You should hurry over, Mr. Lane. I think it's a pretty urgent matter," Tom added.

"You should go ahead, Charles. Perhaps there's some sort of emergency," Sonia urged.

Charles nodded. "Alright. I'll go over to take a look, then. You—"

Sonia glanced at her watch before interrupting him. "It's getting late, so I should be heading back soon. I'll go give Grandma my wishes."

"Alright. I'm afraid I won't be able to send you off. I'm not leaving anytime soon because my dad wants to introduce me to a few people later." Charles rubbed his eyebrows as he spoke in a frustrated tone.

Sonia beamed. "It's good for you to meet new people. Well, you should go now."

"Goodbye, then." Charles lifted his hand to stroke Sonia's hair. However, Tom immediately spoke up when he realized what Charles was trying to do. "Let's hurry, Mr. Lane."

"I don't need you to remind me, you busybody." Charles shot Tom a fierce glare. After that, he lowered his hand, which had just been inches away from Sonia's head. He stuck his hands into his pocket before walking back into the hall.

As Tom watched Charles leave, he let out a soft sigh. President Fuller told me to keep an eye on Miss Reed and Charles—it's my duty to keep them apart once Charles tries to make a move on Sonia. I guess my job here is done.

"Tom." Sonia didn't know what Tom was thinking about, and she walked over to interrupt his thoughts. "Where's Grandma?"

"I can bring you to Old Mrs. Fuller if you'd like to see her, Miss Reed," Tom offered.

"I hope that won't be too much of a hassle." Sonia nodded.

"It's fine. Let's go." Tom gestured for Sonia to follow behind him, and they walked in the opposite direction of where Charles had gone.

At the same time, Rose was at the outdoor pavilion having tea with Toby. She took a glance at her precious grandson before she spoke. "Did you notice how Sonia seemed really worried about you when you saved her after Jean nearly knocked her down?"

Toby lowered his teacup and knitted his brows upon hearing his grandmother. "Yeah, I noticed."

"I think Sonia has caught feelings for you once more." Rose rubbed the dragon head of her walking stick as she continued. "I've always assumed that Sonia would never have feelings for you again after she got over you. I'm surprised that my assumptions were proven wrong. However, I'm really curious about how she started falling for you again. Did something happen recently? Is there something that I'm not aware of? When I saw Sonia last month, she was still filled with hatred for you, yet she seems to be attracted to you now. I'm sure something must have happened in between this period."

"You sure are observant, Grandma." Toby lifted the teapot to refill Rose's cup. "There were some things that happened between us this month. However, I have no plans of telling you about the incident—I'd just like to keep it a secret forever. All you need to know is that Sonia has developed feelings for me once more."

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Chapter 517 Tina's Suicide

"You're being so mysterious." Rose took a sip of her tea before she continued speaking. "Well, I won't probe any further if that's the case. However, there's something else I'd like to know. Sonia isn't aware of the fact that she has fallen for you, and I wanted to point it out earlier, but you stopped me before I could do it. Why did you do that?"

"Because now isn't the right time." Toby leaned against his seat. "Sonia hasn't realized her feelings for me, so she might not accept it if we were to point it out to her now. I'm afraid she might feel disgusted and resistant toward such a

statement. My plan is for her to realize it on her own so that she can naturally accept the fact that she has fallen for me.”

There was no point in getting others to tell Sonia about her feelings—she wouldn’t accept it, and she might avoid or hide from Toby if that happened. The best solution was for Sonia to think things through, as this would make it more likely for her to accept Toby.

Rose gave him a thoughtful nod. “You’re right. Well, since you’ve already decided on this, you should just go along with your plan. However, I really hope that you can get married to Sonia soon. You don’t have to worry about Jean; I’ll keep an eye on her to make sure she doesn’t pull any tricks.” Rose’s face darkened at the mention of Jean.

If it weren’t for the fact that Jean had taken care of Toby and was Tyler’s biological mother, Rose would have kicked her out of the house a long time ago. Jean didn’t know how to do anything except give the family more issues.

“I got it, Grandma. I hope it’s not too much trouble for you to deal with Mom.” Toby stood up to give Rose a bow. Rose hastily gestured for him to sit, and she was about to tell him something when she saw Tom walking over with Sonia. “Sonia’s here.” Rose let out a large grin. Toby immediately turned to see Sonia walking toward them.

Sonia hadn’t expected to bump into Toby there, and a look of suspicion flashed across her face before she looked away and pretended not to see him. “Grandma!” Sonia greeted with a smile.

“Take a seat, Sonia.” Rose patted on the spot beside her.

Sonia shook her head. “It’s fine, Grandma. I came to bid you goodbye. It’s getting late, so I’d like to head home now.”

“I see. That’s fine.” Rose knew that it was getting late, and she didn’t stop Sonia as she knew that Sonia had work the next day. Instead, Rose used her walking stick to support her to her feet. “You had a few drinks earlier, so you can’t go home on your own. I’ll get Toby to send you home.”

Does she want Toby to send me home? Sonia immediately rejected the offer. “It’s fine, Grandma. I’ll just call for a personal driver to take my car. He drank alcohol too, so he can’t drive me back.”

Toby’s face was grim as he spoke. “Tom didn’t drink. He can send us back.”

“Us?” Sonia froze.

Toby lowered his cup as he got to his feet. “I should be leaving too, Grandma. I’ll get Tom to drive us back now so that he can get off work earlier after that.”

“Great. You guys should leave together, then.” Rose rolled her eyes at Toby when Sonia wasn’t looking. It’s so obvious that he wants to leave together with Sonia. Well, I guess that’s good—that’s what I intended to do when I told him to send Sonia home.

“Look, I don’t need to follow you guys. I can—” Sonia was about to say something when Rose patted the back of her hand. “Alright, Sonia, go along now. I’d feel more at ease knowing that Toby’s the one sending you. I’d be more worried if you just hired a stranger as your personal driver.”

Rose turned to Toby just to pretend to give him a stern warning. “You’d better make sure that you send her home safely. You’ll be the first person I look for if something happens to Sonia.”

“Okay.” Toby nodded.

Sonia let out a bitter laugh. Fine. Grandma already has everything planned out for me, so I can’t do much, can I? If I reject her now, it’d seem like I’m being disrespectful. Forget it. Let’s just do it. “We’ll leave now, Grandma.” Sonia tidied her hair before she bid goodbye to Rose.

When Toby heard Sonia referring to them as ‘we’, he curled his lips into a slight smirk. Rose merely chuckled as she waved. “Okay, okay. Goodbye.”

Sonia nodded before she followed Toby out of the pavilion. They had only taken a few steps when she heard Rose talking in a playful tone behind her. “Look at Sonia and Toby, Mary. They look like a perfect couple.”

“They do.” Mary nodded agreeably. Upon hearing that, Sonia tripped on something and nearly fell. Toby instantly held onto her waist. “Watch out,” he uttered in a gentle tone.

“I got it. Thanks.” She straightened her back and was about to slip out of Toby’s grip. However, Toby then let go of her waist before he reached over to hold her hand. Sonia widened her eyes. “You...”

“I’m holding your hand because the path here is covered with large pebbles. The intention was to replicate the theme of an ancient garden but walking around this area with heels can get pretty hard. You’d fall really easily,” Toby said.

Sonia parted her red lips to speak, but no words came out of her mouth. She had no rebuttals—it was true that the ground made it hard for her to walk. She had already stumbled her way over when she arrived at the pavilion with Tom. If Tom hadn’t helped her over, she would have certainly fallen onto the ground.

I guess there’s nothing wrong with Toby holding my hand. I just don’t want to fall down, that’s all, Sonia thought to herself as she lowered her head. Toby knew that she had agreed to let him hold her hand when he sensed that her grip was no longer as tense as before. He smiled before tightening his grip and shoving both their hands into his coat pocket.

"You—" Sonia stared at him, her eyes filled with surprise.

"My hand's freezing. I need to warm it up a little," Toby uttered with a poker face.

Sonia's lips twitched with annoyance. Did he say his hand is cold? What a lie! I can still feel the warmth from his palm. If anything, I'm the one who's cold now. Wait! Sonia widened her eyes. Did he do this because he wanted to warm my hand? Sonia stared at Toby as she zoned out for a while.

"What is it?" Toby asked gently.

"I-It's nothing," Sonia mumbled as she looked at her feet. Toby didn't force her to answer him when he saw her response. Instead, he gave her hand a soft squeeze before he shifted his gaze away from her.

Soon enough, the three of them exited the manor's main gates and arrived at their car. At that moment, Sonia's phone began to ring. She used one hand to unzip her bag and pulled her phone out. "Huh?" Sonia mumbled in a puzzled tone.

"What is it?" Toby asked. She showed him her phone. "How odd. It's 11.00PM, yet the police are calling me."

"The police?" Toby frowned. "Did you make a police report recently?"

"No." Sonia shook her head. "That's why I'm so surprised by this call." This number was the number she had saved from her previous encounters at the police station. That was why the caller ID indicated that it was from the police station.

"You should just pick it up to find out what's the matter," Toby suggested. Sonia nodded as she swiped a finger across the screen to pick up the call. "Hello?" she uttered as she placed the phone against her ear.

"Something has happened, Miss Reed." A stern, male voice sounded from the other end of the line.

Sonia's expression turned serious when she sensed the man's grave tone. "What is it, Officer Olsen?"

"Tina jumped off a building and killed herself," Teddy replied grimly. A loud ringing sounded in Sonia's ears as her expression turned into one of disbelief. "What did you just say? Tina... jumped off a building? She's dead?"

Toby and Tom were just as shocked upon hearing Sonia's words. "Tina killed herself?! How is that possible?" Tom was shocked.

"Put him on speaker!" Toby ordered. Sonia gulped and did as she was told. Teddy could hear all three of their voices then. "That's right. About ten minutes ago, she jumped out of one of the windows in her ward. She died on the spot."

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Chapter 518 Toby the Fashion Critic

As the plaintiff in Tina's case, Sonia had the right to know everything that was happening to Tina. That was why the police immediately called to let her know about it after they found out Tina killed herself. "Tina is dead?" Sonia mumbled in disbelief.

Tom's jaw dropped. "What? She killed herself? That's just..."

Toby took Sonia's phone. "Why did she kill herself?"

Teddy recognized Toby's voice, and he answered, "We're still looking into it. It happened very suddenly, so nobody knows why. The only guess we have now is that she's trying to avoid prison. Tomorrow's her last day of house arrest, so that's probably why. However..."

"This guess is probably wrong," Toby finished his sentence.

Teddy nodded. "Yes. If she's really trying to avoid prison, she wouldn't have waited until now to kill herself. She would have done it as soon as she was placed under house arrest. But that's what we can work with now. We're still looking into this."

"I see. We'll be right there." Toby hung up and handed the phone back to Sonia.

Sonia took the phone dumbly. "Tina killed herself?" Apparently, she was still in shock.

Toby patted her head. "Yes."

Her lips trembled, but she said nothing. Her mind was raging and impossible to calm, for she could not believe Tina had died just like that. Sonia bit her lip.

Toby said nothing. To be honest, he never thought Tina would commit suicide. It caught everyone by surprise, and he had a feeling the suicide wasn't as simple as it looked. First, the timing wasn't right, and the reason was too outlandish. Couple that together, and that would be a recipe for a mystery. But I'll have to take a look for myself to find out.

"Let's go. This is no laughing matter. You're the plaintiff, so you must know what's going on as well." Toby tipped her chin up gently.

Sonia looked at him. "Okay."

Toby retracted his hand. "Drive," he told Tom.

Tom nodded. "Yes, sir!"

They got into the car and went to First World Hospital. Nobody said anything on the way, and the atmosphere was depressingly somber. Tina's suicide was too shocking for them, making it impossible for them to calm down.

Tom drove fast, so they reached the hospital in less than half an hour.

Before they got out of the car, Sonia realized that there were a few police cars outside the hospital. The police officers stood in a line and cordoned off the area, prohibiting all but the patients requiring immediate treatment from entering.

More than half of the people outside the cordoned-off area were reporters from Flashbang Media. They raised their mics and cameras as they tried to breach the area. They tried to push the police officers away so they could get exclusive news.

Sonia squinted. So the news has spread. It's probably going viral on the Internet as we speak. Just then, she felt something covering her head, and she touched it. "A hat?"

"Yes. It'll cover you up a little. If those reporters see you later, they're going to surround you and bombard you with questions." Toby covered her up with a jacket.

It wasn't the one he was wearing. The jacket was already in the car all this time just in case he needed a spare, and now it was put to good use.

Sonia looked at the jacket and fidgeted. "I'm fine with the hat, but not the jacket."

"Just wear it," Toby interrupted imperiously. He pressed the jacket down on her tightly so she wouldn't shake it off. "It's freezing out there. You can't just walk around in a dress."

"Oh." Sonia finally realized something important—it was nearly zero degrees out there. Earlier, she didn't feel cold just wearing a dress because there were heaters installed in the car and the old manor. Naturally, she had forgotten that it was winter. If she actually went out in her dress, she'd freeze to death. "You can let go. I'll wear it," she muttered awkwardly.

Toby laid his hands off her happily.

She stuck her arms into the sleeves and wore the jacket. It was oversized and reached the top of her knees. Coupled with the long sleeves, it made her look like a child who was wearing her parents' clothes. She looked at herself and felt amused by the sight. "I think I can act in an opera now."

"It is a little big." Toby rubbed his chin while looking at her. After all, it was his jacket, so it was normal that it would look big on her. "Stay put. I'll handle this." He took off his necktie with one hand.

Sonia was curious about that. "What are you trying to do?"

Toby didn't answer. Instead, he wrapped the tie around her waist and pulled it tight. Then, he tied it into a bow and shifted it to the side. The necktie turned into her belt, and it cinched her waist.

It looked fashionable for some reason. His was a blue-striped necklace, while her dress and jacket were black. It was as if a blue moon had suddenly appeared in the night sky, dazzling everyone. "Done." He finished adjusting the necktie and pulled his hands away.

Sonia looked at his handiwork. "Not bad. Never thought you knew how to do this."

Toby chuckled. "I'll take that as a compliment. We can go out now."

He popped a cap over his head as well. Tom had bought those caps in a nearby shop when they stopped earlier.

Toby opened the door and got out first, then he extended his hand to Sonia.

Sonia put her hand in his without any hesitation, and he held her hand tight. Toby took her out of the car, then they went to the cordon point.

They came up to one of the officers, and Sonia quietly identified herself.

The officer had been told by his captain about their arrival, so after he verified her identity, he lifted the tape up and allowed the three of them to go in.

It wasn't until the trio had gone in did the reporters realize who they were. However, they were too late, for Sonia, Toby, and Tom had gone into the cordoned-off area.

Since they didn't dare to breach the area, the reporters took deep breaths and shouted out their questions as Sonia and the others went in. They wanted to know Sonia's opinion about Tina's suicide, but Sonia and Toby pretended they heard nothing. They kept walking, and eventually, they got out of the reporters' sights.

When they came to the ward area, Sonia noticed that one of the buildings was crowded with police officers and the medical staff. Aside from that, there wasn't a single civilian. They were probably evacuated.

"They're just up ahead," Toby said softly.

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Chapter 519 Sonia Faints

Sonia hummed.

“Let’s go.” Toby said.

Sonia shivered. She didn’t want to go, for somebody died there. She had only seen dead people on TV, but not in real life. She had never needed to visit a crime scene either, so she was afraid.

Toby noticed her fear, and he held her hand tightly. “It’s alright. I’m here.”

Sonia turned her head. His calm, serious gaze alleviated some of her fear at once.

“Let’s go.” Noticing her change in mood, Toby took her and walked forward.

Sonia let him take her away, and she stared at him. Her eyes glinted as her mind raced.

“You’re here.” Teddy was still taking notes outside the area. When he saw the trio coming over, he closed his notebook and went up to them.

Toby nodded. “How’s the situation, Mr. Olsen?” He looked ahead of him, where the building was surrounded by the officers and the medical staff. He couldn’t see anything at all, so he could only ask Teddy.

Teddy pushed his hat down. “The corpse is still there. The forensic doctor is not here yet, so we asked the hospital’s doctor to inspect the body first. However, they aren’t trained like forensic doctors. It’s taking them a long time, and they haven’t found anything.”

“Why didn’t you guys ask Tim?” Toby frowned. That guy loves to research the human body. I heard he worked part-time as a forensic doctor overseas, since that’s the only branch of science that can experiment on the human body anytime they want.

“We did.” Teddy sighed. “Some doctors suggested it, but he’s still operating on a patient, so it’ll take him a while before he can come.”

“No. He is already here.” Sonia pointed at a person some distance away from them.

Toby and Teddy looked at where she was pointing, and they saw Tim coming over in a hurry, still in his surgery attire.

Teddy was delighted to see him. "Great! He's finally here. Once the autopsy is done, we should know what's the cause of her death. I'll be going over to him, Mr. Fuller, Miss Sonia."

"Okay." Toby nodded.

Teddy went up to Tim.

Tim saw Teddy too, as well as Toby and Sonia, who were behind Teddy. Tim ignored Toby and nodded at Sonia. It was his way of saying hi.

Sonia said hi, then Teddy started talking to Tim.

After some time, Teddy told the crowd surrounding the corpse to make way for Tim. Once they did, Tina's corpse became plain for Sonia to see.

Sonia was afraid of corpses to begin with, and seeing Tina's mangled corpse made her turn as white as a sheet. She screamed.

It was a horrifying sight. Tina was lying on the ground face down, and the patch of grass was drenched with blood. Her face was nothing but a mess of flesh and blood, making her barely recognizable. Even her head was caved in, and white liquid oozed out from it. Sonia retched at the sight of that, then she closed her eyes and blacked out.

"Sonia!" As Sonia fell toward him, Toby tensed up and quickly held her in his arms. He slowly hunkered down and let her rest in his arms as he shook her gently. "Wake up, Sonia."

Tim noticed Sonia fainting as well. He had already put on gloves and was ready to inspect the corpse, but after he saw what happened, he took his gloves off and went over to her. "What happened to her?" he asked.

Toby looked at her, his eyes filled with guilt. "She fainted from the shock." He knew Teddy would tell everyone to make way, and he was prepared to close her eyes, but Sonia had been faster than him. She saw how mangled the body was before he could close her eyes, and that made her faint. It's my fault.

Tim said nothing. He pulled Sonia's eyelid open and massaged parts of her head.

A while later, she furrowed her eyebrows, and her eyelashes started trembling. She seemed to be regaining consciousness, and a moment later, she opened her eyes, but there was only fear in it. "To—"

"It's okay." Toby leaned down and put his forehead against hers. "It's alright. Calm down."

"Toby?" Sonia blinked at him.

"Yes," Toby said. "It's me. Don't be scared."

"But I saw—"

"I know. Keep it out of your mind. Just don't think about it, and you won't be scared." He pulled away and looked at her gently.

Sonia huffed. "Impossible. How can I not think about it? It's gruesome. I can still see it in my mind. I—"

Before she could finish, Toby leaned down and shut her up with a kiss. Sonia's eyes widened in disbelief, and the crowd was surprised by what Toby was doing.

Especially Teddy. The corner of his lips twitched as he thought, What the heck? This is a crime scene. It's bloody and nasty, but you guys are actually kissing? Here? Holy sh*t. He turned around huffily. Ugh, I'm leaving. I can't stand this.

Tom covered his face and turned around in embarrassment as well.

Tim arched his eyebrow at them, and he stood up. "Okay then. I was going to say I can erase her memories if she can't forget about it, but I don't think she needs it. Apparently, someone managed to be more effective than I am." He adjusted his glasses and smiled. Then, he turned around to go back to the body.

A long, long time later, Toby's lips finally left Sonia's. She was already suffocating, and she breathed deeply. "You..." She blushed.

He let her go so she could stand up. After she did, he stood up and wiped the lipstick off his lips. "Now you won't be afraid anymore, right?"

Well, obviously. Sonia said nothing. All she could think about was how he had kissed her, so she couldn't even remember how Tina's corpse looked. Of course she wouldn't be afraid. The idea worked well, although it was embarrassing for her. She stared at the ground. "Thank you," Sonia thanked him, but her voice was barely a whisper.

Toby heard it, however, so he grunted. "You should take a seat." He pointed at the bench beside them. "I'll go over and take a look."

Sonia nodded. "Okay." She needed time to calm herself, and she didn't want to see Tina's mangled corpse. It took her a lot to forget about the horror she saw, and she did not want to relive it.

"Stay with her, Tom." Toby handed her over to Tom.

"Yes, sir," Tom said.

"I'll be going over now. Call me if anything happens." He patted her head and went toward Tim.

She looked at him and touched where he patted her. For the first time, she didn't hate it. Even when he kissed her just now, she didn't feel repulsed either. What is going on?

"We should be going now, Miss Reed," Tom told her before she could figure her feelings out.

Sonia held back her questions for the time being and forced a smile. "Okay."

Toby came to Tim's side. "What did you find?"

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Chapter 520 It's Not Tina](#)

Tim was squatting beside the body, and he answered without looking up, "She jumped from a great height and landed headfirst. Her skull broke, and she died on the spot. And also..." He held her hand and pinched it from her fingertips to her shoulder. The bone doesn't feel right. Tim had a weird look on his face, and he quickly tossed it away and held the other arm up, pinching up from her fingertips to her shoulders as well. When he was done, he squinted, his eyes gleaming darkly.

"What's wrong?" Toby asked, curious about what Tim just did.

Tim stood up, but he didn't answer Toby. Instead, he looked at Teddy. "Take the body to the morgue. I'll have to perform an autopsy."

"I'll have to ask my boss about that though." Teddy frowned.

Tim took his gloves off. "Then make it quick. This is important to the case."

Teddy looked at him, then at the body on the ground. In the end, he went aside to call someone.

Toby gazed at Tim. "What did you find? I know something's wrong. The look on your face tells me I'm right."

Tim adjusted his glasses. "Yes. I suspect that this is not Tina's body."

"What did you say?" Toby was shocked, and his face darkened. "It's not Tina?"

Tim grunted. "I'm seventy percent sure. You know I worked part time as a forensic doctor overseas, so I know a lot about human skeletons. When I checked the arm, I realized that it doesn't match Tina's size. Sure, it is almost the same height as Tina, but its bones are bigger, so..."

Teddy came back before he could finish. "My boss has approved the autopsy, Dr. Lancaster. We'll be counting on you then."

Tim nodded. "Sure. Just remember to pay me on time."

The corner of Teddy's lips twitched. "Don't worry, we will." He then told the other officers to clean up the place and take the body to the morgue.

Tim looked at Toby. "I have her DNA sample in the hospital, so I'll be extracting the body's DNA and comparing it to hers. If it doesn't match, that means Tina isn't dead and is on the run."

Toby clenched his fists. The air around him was filled with murder, and the look on his face was colder than ice. "I understand. You may leave now. I'll handle the rest."

Tim didn't say anything more. He put his hands into his coat's pockets and left.

Toby stood in the same place and watched as the officers cleaned the place up. He pursed his lips, his eyes filled with a raging storm. He believed Tim's speculation that the body did not belong to Tina. He already knew something was wrong about Tina's suicide while he was on the way here. The timing and her motives didn't add up, and that made him think something bad might have happened. In the end, his worries were not unfounded as Tina wasn't the one who killed herself; the corpse was just a stand in.

Tim said the bones didn't match, and the body's face was weird as well. Toby looked up at the building. He recalled that Tina lived on the tenth floor, so if she did jump down from that height, she would die on the spot, but it wouldn't mangle her face into an unrecognizable mess.

But the body's face was just a mess of flesh and bones, making it unrecognizable. He thought something was off when he first saw it, but he hadn't been able to put a finger on it. When Tim said the corpse might not be Tina, only then did he realize that the body's face was off.

He could almost confirm that the body's face had decomposed before it 'jumped.' That was why it was a bloody mess. Nobody could recognize it, or they would know Tina didn't kill herself.

A cold, mirthless smile curled Toby's lips. She managed to slip through maximum security and got herself a stand in. It seems I have underestimated her.

The body was taken away a short while later, leaving a patch of wet blood on the ground. Toby glanced at it for a moment, then he went toward Sonia.

Sonia was drinking the water Tom bought for her. When Toby came over, she quickly screwed it shut and uncapped another bottle to hand it to him. "Here. It should help with the discomfort." He might not be scared of the body, but he must feel uneasy seeing it. He should feel better if he has some water.

Toby looked at the bottle of water, and he stopped frowning. "Thank you." He took it from her.

"No problem." Sonia shook her head and looked at where the corpse was. "Is the inspection done? I saw them taking the body away."

"No. It's just taken to the morgue. Tim found something." Toby sat down beside her.

Sonia nudged to the side and gave him a lot of space. "What is it?"

"That body might not be Tina's." Toby looked at her.

Sonia was shocked.

Tom was petrified as well. "I-It's not Tina?"

Toby nodded. He told them about the conversation he had with Tim, as well as the guesses he came up with.

It took Sonia a long while to organize her thoughts. When she spoke again, she sounded agitated. "Impossible. If it's not Tina, then who is it? She's under house arrest, and the police are keeping an eye on her 24/7. She couldn't even leave the ward, so how did she get someone to kill themselves for her? And how did she escape? That's just absurd."

Tom nodded as well. "Yeah, sir. That sounds implausible."

Toby stared down at the ground. "Nothing's impossible. She can't get out, but someone can get in. As long as they did a switcheroo with her, she could escape without the cops knowing."

"That's just..." Sonia and Tom were flabbergasted.

Yeah. She can't get out, but someone can get in. If the body is confirmed to be someone else's, then Toby's guess would be right. Someone went into her ward, did a switcheroo, and jumped off the building. Tina would escape prison successfully, and people would believe that she killed herself, throwing all suspicion off her.

"We'll have to look into how Tina managed to get someone to kill themselves for her," Toby took a sip of water and continued solemnly.

Sonia said nothing, but she felt goosebumps appearing all over her body.

At this moment, Toby's phone rang. He put the bottle down and took his phone out, but he frowned when he saw who the caller was. "I'll have to take this call." He stood up.

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Toby went forward, and Tom followed him as well. He noticed that the caller was someone from the company, so Toby might need him to do something.