

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 57

Inside the surveillance room, the three of them could see that Sonia and Charles entered the hot springs about an hour and a half ago but since then, the former never came out.

From this, it was obvious that she should still be in the hot springs.

"I'll go check the hot springs!" With that, Charles immediately rushed out of the door.

Tina lifted her head and looked at Toby next to her before asking in a soft tone, "Toby, should we follow?"

"We should!" he answered with furrowed brows. "Charles suspects that her disappearance has something to do with you, so we must follow him to help clear your name. Let's go."

She smiled faintly and replied, "Alright. We'll do as you say."

When they got to the entrance of the hot springs, they could hear Charles negotiating with the security guard.

"Sir, I've told you that the hot springs' operating hours have passed. There isn't anyone inside." The guard blocked Charles' path to prevent him from getting in.

As Charles was about to say something while scratching his head, a loud scream could be heard coming from inside the hot springs, drawing everyone's attention to the source.

Then, everyone saw a cleaning lady running out of the hot springs in fear while mumbling something to herself.

The guard grabbed her and asked, "What's the problem?"

"S-Someone's dead!" the cleaning lady stuttered.

"What?"

Everyone was shocked by what they just heard.

Then, she pointed inside with her trembling hand. "Someone has died inside the shower room of the women's section!"

"Sonia!" Instantly, Charles' expression changed as he rushed into the hot springs.

Toby and the guards also followed suit.

On the way, Toby looked really tense and the aura that he was exuding at that time was enough to suffocate anyone.

Is that woman really dead? Is this a joke? Is this all part of her prank?

As he gritted his teeth tightly, he suddenly felt a strange ache inside his heart that messed up his breathing.

Tina also seemed to notice the sudden change of his emotions. Even though she was filled with hatred inside, she still managed to get her eyes teary. "Toby, why does Miss Reed have to suffer so much at such a young age?"

She spoke as though she felt sorry and sad for Sonia's death but when everyone else wasn't watching, she curled up the corners of her lips.

This is great news! As long as she is dead, I won't have any more worries.

When they arrived outside the shower room, they opened the door and went straight in, ignoring the 'men are forbidden to enter' sign above the door. However, the moment they entered, they immediately witnessed the terrifying scene of Sonia lying on the floor with a pool of blood still flowing from her head.

It took a while for Charles to come back to his senses before walking stiffly toward her.

Meanwhile, Toby stood at the door with his eyes locked onto Sonia's pale face as he instinctively clenched his fists tightly.

It really is Sonia! She really is dead!

At this moment, he felt as though he had lost something that was important to him. Not only was his heart aching, it felt empty too.

Suddenly, Charles' excited voice was heard. "She is alive. Sonia isn't dead yet. She is still breathing!"

What? Tina's smile froze all of a sudden and her eyes filled with disbelief. Sonia isn't dead?

Toby's eyes were trembling as he stared at Charles. "Is it true?"

"I'm sure of it. Sonia is indeed alive." He could clearly feel her weak breath after placing his fingers right under her nose.

At the same time, the guard let out a sigh of relief before turning toward the cleaning lady with dissatisfaction. "What were you doing? She obviously isn't dead, so why did you go running around saying that she is dead?"

The cleaning lady answered aggrievedly, "I was scared when I saw her lying on the floor in a pool of blood, so I assumed that she was dead."

The guard was left speechless.

As for Tina, she also glared at the cleaning lady angrily. It's all because of her that I got all excited for nothing. Also, why couldn't Sonia just die after slipping on the shower gel that I poured?

She was afraid that others might notice her true intentions, so she quickly composed herself and smiled. "This is great. Miss Reed is still alive. This is great news, right, Toby?"

However, he didn't answer her as he walked toward Charles and Sonia.

At the moment, Charles was shaking her gently, trying to wake her up.

Seeing his complete lack of basic medical knowledge, Toby was so infuriated that he grabbed the other man's collar and pulled him away from Sonia.

"Fuller, what are you doing?" Charles roared.

Toby lifted his gaze and glanced at him coldly. "It's obvious that she is in a deep coma, so you can't just wake her up by shaking her. Also, her head was injured, so you'll only make her injuries worse and cause her to lose more blood. If you don't want her to die, your best choice is to call the doctor immediately"

Listening to him, Charles was dumbfounded at first before being annoyed at himself.

D*mn it! I always lose my cool when I'm frustrated. I can't believe I didn't even think of such an important thing like calling a doctor.

Quickly, he took out his phone and called the hotel.

Meanwhile, Toby squatted down and gently lifted Sonia's head so that she could lie in his arms.

Then, he tore off a piece of cloth from his shirt as a bandage to wrap around the wound on the back of Sonia's head to stop blood from flowing out.

During the process, his eyes were filled with distress and pity, and even he himself did not notice it.

However, Tina witnessed everything as she stood off to one side. She saw red but she couldn't do anything to stop it.

She knew clearly that if she stopped him at this moment, it would only show how petty she was that she couldn't even tolerate an injured person.

After making a phone call, Charles said to them, "The hotel said that they have already arranged a doctor to go to Sonia's room. We just need to bring her there right away."

Therefore, Toby knotted the bandage and carried her up.

Seeing the situation, Charles immediately put his phone back in his pocket and stretched out both his hands. "I'll take care of her."

"No. It's clear from your previous actions that you are not suitable to take care of her," Toby muttered coldly, refusing to hand over the woman to him.

Charles chuckled sarcastically. "If I'm not suitable, then what makes you suitable to take care of her? President Fuller, don't forget that you and Sonia are divorced. I'm now her boyfriend."

"He's right, Toby. Mr. Lane is Miss Reed's boyfriend, so you can just hand her over to him. I believe that he will take good care of her." Tina went up and gently urged him to let Sonia go while she pulled at his sleeve.

Toby's hands slowly tightened around Sonia's armpit and knee but in the end, he let go and handed her over to Charles, his expression dark.

After letting out a grunt, Charles turned around and left with Sonia in his arms.

Seeing the two of them leaving, Toby somehow felt annoyed and frustrated inside his heart and he clenched his fists. However, when he clenched his fists, he suddenly noticed a sticky feeling coming from his palms. After opening his hand, he realized that other than Sonia's blood, his hands were also stained by an unidentified liquid.

There was a faint scent from the liquid and when he rubbed his hands, the liquid started to form bubbles. It must be some kind of shampoo or shower gel. I've just touched Sonia, so I probably got it from her.

Upon thinking about it, he looked at the place where Sonia passed out and sure enough, there really was a pool of the same liquid.

Immediately, he let out a sneer. Looks like she spilled her toiletries and accidentally slipped on it. What an idiot!

"Toby, Mr. Lane and Miss Reed are gone. Let's go back to our room." Tina grabbed his arm.

However, he then lifted his arm and withdrew it from her. "I need to wash my hands first."

After that, he went to the front of the washstand and washed off the blood and shower gel on his hands before leaving the hot springs.

When they got back to their room, Tina grabbed a bathrobe and gave it to him. "Toby, you just bandaged Miss Reed and your body was stained by her blood, so why don't you take a bath first?"

He had the same idea, so he took the bathrobe and went into the bathroom but when he smelled a familiar scent in the air, he narrowed his eyes.

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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.

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Sonia pursed her pale lips and said, "I did fall down by myself, but I feel like things weren't as simple as they looked."

"Do you suspect something, baby?" Charles asked as he looked at her.

She nodded. "I fell because I stepped on something slippery as I came out from the stall. When I was on the floor, I smelled something fragrant, like body wash."

"Why would there be body wash in front of your stall?" His eyes widened in astonishment.

"I have no clue either."

Stroking his chin, he mused, "Could it be that someone dropped their body wash as they passed by and it spilled right on your doorstep, and you were unlucky enough to step in it?"

Narrowing her eyes, she answered, "Maybe, but the chances don't sound too high."

"Why do you say so?"

Tilting her head slightly at him, Sonia answered, "Because I didn't hear the sound of anything falling while I was taking a bath."

Which was to say someone stealthily and deliberately placed the body wash in front of her door.

Instantly, Charles stood up. "Then it has to be Tina. She and Toby are our only two enemies at this resort and since he couldn't possibly enter the ladies' room, that leaves only her."

Sonia's hand that was resting on the blanket clenched. "You're right. When you called me last evening, she happened to be nearby. She must have heard me say that I was hitting the showers and followed me in."

As Charles' chest rose and fell dramatically with rage, he pulled his cell phone out of his pocket, snarling, "What a poisonous snake that woman is! We have to make a police report. We must! We can't let this go just like that!"

However, Sonia stopped him and she pointed out, "There's no use. It's not like there's surveillance in the shower room. We have no way of proving that she planted the body wash. Even if tests revealed that the body wash on the floor is the kind she uses, she could lie and say she spilled it by accident. She wouldn't be found guilty at all."

Frowning tightly, he grumbled, "So, if this isn't an option, what should we do?"

After a moment of thought, she proposed, "Unless we can get a recording of her admitting to deliberately harming me, all of our efforts will amount to nothing."

"That won't be easy." With a sinister smile, he continued, "But I can have someone threaten her while wearing a wire. She'll fall for it."

Sonia's eyes brightened but right as she was about to reply, the doorbell rang.

"Who is it?" Charles grumbled as he went toward the door.

Upon opening it, he discovered Toby and Tina standing outside.

"Mr. Lane," Tina greeted with a slight smile.

Instantly, Charles' face fell and he asked without ceremony, "What do you want?"

Meeting his gaze squarely, Toby explained, "We're looking for Sonia. Is she here?"

Given the fact that Charles' outfit was the same as the previous evening, that proved he spent the night in Sonia's room.

At the thought of Charles and Sonia alone in a room together, Toby's gaze darkened and he felt inexplicably irritated.

"Who is it, Charles?" Sonia asked a little weakly from inside the room.

Having no intention to lie to her, Charles stared at the couple in front of him and called back in a raised voice, "It's Miss Gray and President Fuller. They say they're looking for you."

The room was silent for a few moments before Sonia finally said, "Let them in."

Charles then stepped aside, albeit a little reluctantly.

"Thank you," Tina said with a smile and a nod before leading Toby in with her arm around his.

Rolling his eyes, Charles shut the door and followed behind them.

Wearing a loose pair of pajamas, Sonia was seated against the head of the bed and her head was bandaged. Her face was pale and she looked extremely fragile.

For some reason, Toby felt his heart ache faintly at the sight of her. Subconsciously, he gentled his voice and asked, "How are you?"

After giving him a curious look, Sonia smirked in amusement and asked, "Are you concerned about me?"

Tina instantly tightened her grip around his arm.

As if prompted, he realized that he was acting a little strangely toward Sonia and pursed his lips before continuing in a cold and detached voice, "There's nothing odd about asking how the injured are doing while visiting them. It's only polite."

His meaning was that he was asking out of politeness and not care.

Satisfied, Tina loosened her grip on his arm and gave Sonia a smug look.

Before the latter could react, Charles stepped forward in a broad stride and blocked Tina's view of her, miming a digging motion with his fingers and saying, "I'll gouge your eyes out if you look at her like that again."

Tina bit her lip. "You wouldn't dare!"

With a chuckle, he answered, "Try me!" And then, he acted like he was about to chase after her.

Instantly, she paled and hid behind Toby, clinging to the hem of his suit jacket and begging in a quavering voice, "Save me, Toby!"

Putting one arm around her behind his back, Toby held up the other in a 'stop' motion in front of Charles and glared coldly. "Don't go too far," he warned.

As if he had heard something funny, Charles snorted. "Since you're being so kind as to warn me, I'll give you some advice as well—you'd better watch your double standards. You only pay attention to what I'm doing to your fiancée and not what she is doing to Sonia. Given how blind you are, you might as well give your eyes away."

Watching on from the bed, Sonia couldn't help cackling and giving him a thumbs-up.

As Toby noted her motion, he frowned uneasily and he thought to himself, Does that mean that she, too, thinks I am blind?

After yawning with her hand covering her mouth, Sonia finally said impatiently, "Alright. This is my room and I'm still recovering. Whatever you're here for, say it and leave. I want to rest."

Pursing his lips, he said, "We're here to apologize to you."

Apologize?

She exchanged glances with Charles.

Pulling Tina out from behind his back, Toby explained, "You fell last evening because Tina accidentally spilled her body wash on the floor."

"I'm very sorry, Miss Reed." With a guilty expression, Tina gave her an apologetic bow.

Coldly and quietly, she watched Tina. "Was it truly an accident?"

Straightening, Tina met Sonia's piercing gaze abruptly and panicked internally. Instantly, she lowered her eyes and pressed through her teeth, "It was."

Charles sneered. "Bullsh*t! You spilled it on purpose!"

Tearing up, she protested, "I didn't! You have to believe me, Miss Reed. I really didn't!"

"Save it. We'll never believe you." Casting her a disgusted look, Charles continued, "What I want to know is why you didn't mention Sonia's fall was connected to you last night. Why are you only admitting it just now?"

As her eyes flashed, she explained with her head still lowered, "Because I didn't realize last night that Miss Reed fell because of me. It wasn't until you carried her away and I saw body wash on the floor where she was that I figured out what had happened, which is why I've come here to apologize as soon as possible."

"You would have to, or things would end badly for you," Sonia remarked with a scornful curl of her lip.

Tina's expression froze. "What do you mean by that, Miss Reed?"

Similarly, Charles and Toby both stared at her.

After sweeping a careless glance over Tina's increasingly uneasy gaze, Sonia answered cynically, "You know what I mean by that. You knew you would be my first suspect after I woke up and were afraid things would get out of your control if I threw a fuss about it, which is why you're hoping to sweep everything under the rug by calling it an accident."

"So, you mean to sweep everything under the rug?" Charles roared with laughter. "Let me tell you now that that's not going to happen."

Previously silent, Toby suddenly became aware that things weren't going to be so easily solved, so he stepped forward and asked in a low voice, "What do you intend to do, then?"

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With a faint smile, Sonia answered, "Simple. We're going to file a police report!"

Giving her a surprised look, Charles started, "Baby, didn't you say—"

"Huh?" She gave him a warning glance.

Instantly, he mimed zipping his mouth shut and fell silent.

Only then did she continue, "Since we both have different opinions and Miss Gray maintains her innocence while we believe that she did it on purpose, it'll be difficult to determine the truth for now. If that's the case, why don't we let the police investigate?"

Noting the intelligent glint in her eyes, Toby knew deep down that she was planning something and that her motives weren't pure.

However, before he could warn Tina, the latter spoke up. "Of course." She was smiling in agreement but laughing at Sonia internally while thinking about how foolish the other woman was for thinking of making a police report.

Without video evidence, what good will summoning the police do? Tina laughed to herself.

Meanwhile, Sonia pretended not to see the ridicule in Tina's eyes and only applauded, a smile on her face. "Very good! You've made the right call, Miss Gray. Charles, since she has agreed, you should call the police and ask them to bring a hypnotist along when they come to investigate the case."

Although Charles pulled out his cell phone, he stared at her, confused. "Why would they need to bring a hypnotist along?"

Toby narrowed his eyes and his gaze locked on Sonia's bright face.

As he expected, she wasn't simply planning on filing a police report.

Unfortunately, what he failed to foresee was that the hypnotist was her true aim.

Similarly, Tina was finally realizing the trouble she was in and began to pale bit by bit.

When Sonia saw Tina's expression, the smile on her face became broader. "Of course it's to find out the truth. I've heard that when dealing with suspects who are reluctant to speak, the police will bring a hypnotist along to hypnotize the suspect so that the suspect will unwittingly admit their crimes."

"Of course!" Charles slapped his thighs jovially. "That's a good idea."

"But that's not enough. While she's being hypnotized, Charles, remember to live stream the entire process to the viewers. If it's ultimately found that it truly was an accident, then we'll drop the matter and I'll admit to simply having bad luck. But if it's found to be deliberate, well..." At this point, Sonia feigned a confused look at Tina. "What's the matter, Miss Gray? You're pale and trembling, and you seem to be sweating. Are you ill?"

"I bet it's not illness but guilt!" Charles sneered loudly. "After all, she'll be forced to admit to her wrongdoing in just a bit."

Instead of responding, Tina bit down on her lip hard, feeling scared and flustered even as she thought about how much she hated Sonia.

The woman was truly a devil to not only come up with something so perverse as hiring a hypnotist but think of streaming the entire process online as well! How was Sonia any different from a murderer covering up her crimes?

As tears clouded Tina's eyes, she looked beseechingly at the man next to her. "Toby..."

Tiredly, the man in question pinched the bridge of his nose.

Perhaps he had done wrong from the very beginning and shouldn't have caved in this morning when she begged him to help her hide the truth.

Perhaps then, things wouldn't have developed to this point of no return.

Looking at Sonia, he finally said, "Hypnotists and live streams aren't necessary, Sonia. There's no need to exacerbate the conflict between the Gray Family and Paradigm Co."

As if she was suddenly understanding something, she clenched her fists and met his gaze emotionlessly. "If you won't let me hypnotize Miss Gray or live stream it, President Fuller, am I correct in my understanding of her guilt?"

Why else would he stop me?

This alone is proof of everything!

"Not only that, baby, but I'm afraid it's obvious that President Fuller knew the truth from the very beginning and yet, he was helping to conceal it!" Charles sneered with his arms crossed.

"Is that the case?" Sonia questioned as she stared keenly at Toby.

After a long moment of silence, he finally admitted, "Yes."

"I see. How brilliant!" She clenched her fists even harder, her nails digging into her palm painfully.

It was painful, but not as painful as the ache in her heart.

After all, this was a man she had loved for so many years. It amazed her how far he could toss aside his morals for Tina.

"I finally see what kind of person you are." Sonia laughed scornfully. "It's funny how I threw away six years of my youth for a man like you!"

Nonetheless, Toby's face remained impassive and unreadable.

Of course, he knew it was wrong to cover for Tina.

However, he couldn't bear to watch her rot in prison.

In the end, he said in a low voice, "As long as you drop this matter, I'll take responsibility for what Tina did to you."

Instantly, Charles became enraged and clenched his hand into a fist, aiming for Toby's face.

Startled, Tina shrieked, "Watch out, Toby!"

"Charles—no!" Sonia also shouted out in time.

Charles' fist screeched to a halt an inch before Toby's face, and the former put his hand down begrudgingly.

Breathing out a sigh of relief, Sonia regarded Toby attentively. "How are you going to take responsibility, then? And if what you propose doesn't satisfy me, I'm not going to agree to it. Charles, please have the following conversation recorded just in case President Fuller comes to regret it later."

"Of course!" Charles chortled and turned on his cell phone's audio recording function.

Looking very dissatisfied, Tina protested, "Toby isn't the type of person to go back on his word, Miss Reed. You look down on us too much."

Nevertheless, Sonia and Charles both treated her like air and ignored her.

Reddening under the insult, she puffed up. “How dare the both of you—”

“Enough!” Toby lifted a hand to signal her to quiet down. Following that, he looked at Sonia and said, “I’ll cover all your medical fees until you’re fully recovered. Apart from that, I can give you one of the Fuller Group’s trade ports.”

Trade ports?

Stunned, Sonia widened her eyes at him.

This is great fortune! She was still thinking about looking for connections after she was done with the Rentoor goods so that she could open a trade port.

Never in a million years did she think that he would offer her one just like that.

Like a fox, she smiled cunningly. “That’s very magnanimous of you, President Fuller, but I’m afraid that isn’t enough!”

Biting her lip, Tina complained indignantly, “It’s more than enough, Miss Reed. How can it not be? Aren’t you being a bit too greedy?”

“Hey—watch your tongue! What do you mean ‘greedy’?” Charles pointed at the bandage on Sonia’s head. “You injured her on purpose or to put it simply, you tried to kill my baby. What’s wrong with us asking for more?”

At the accusation, Tina turned her face away guiltily and fell silent.

Frowning, Toby asked, “What else do you want, then?”

“I’ve heard that the Gray Family wants one of your plots of land, President Fuller, and they intend to invest in the development of real estate there. I’ve also heard that you intend to sell it to them at a lower price.” Twirling her hair, Sonia continued, “I’ve always sought fairness and since Miss Gray is the actual guilty party here,

you shouldn't be the only one to take responsibility. She should share some of the burden as well and offer up that plot of land."

Thoroughly nettled, Tina snapped, "No way!"

That plot of land was Toby's gift to the Gray Family for Tina's betrothal to him. How could she give it to Sonia?

"No? Alright, then. Charles, call the police!" Sonia shot Charles a look.

Instantly, he unlocked his cell phone.

Caught between a rock and a hard place, Tina hesitated but Toby spoke up in the end, saying, "Alright. The land is yours."

"Toby?" Tina caught hold of his sleeve.

Gently, he patted the back of her hand and reassured her, "It's okay. I still have a plot of land in Berthull. It's a little smaller, but it should suit your dad just fine." Following that, he turned back to Sonia and gave her a cold look. "When we get back to Seafield, I'll have someone send you the land deed. I hope you'll keep your promise too and not cause any trouble for Tina."