

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 384

Toby grunted and hung up.

Two hours went by after that. By then, Sonia had landed in Norfolk. Rebecca pushed her out and hailed a ride to go to their hotel.

Daphne had gotten them a business suite with two rooms. The smaller room came with a bed too, and now Rebecca was staying in it. Sonia couldn't see the room, but since it was a smaller one, it must be cramped, so she smiled sheepishly at Rebecca. "Sorry for having you stay in that room, Rebecca."

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"It's fine." Rebecca sat on her bed, swinging her legs. "It's still fine. I like it, actually. I'm just staying for a night or two, so it's no big deal. I've stayed in smaller rooms. Heck, I've slept in the wilds before, so it's nothing."

Sonia was relieved to hear that.

Rebecca looked at the time. "It's still early. The show's starting at night, so do you want to get some rest?"

"Sure. I'm getting dizzy anyway." Sonia massaged her temples.

"I'll help you to your bed." Rebecca stood up and went toward her.

After Sonia had fallen asleep, Rebecca tiptoed out of the room and called Carl.

Carl picked up a moment later. "What is it?" He sounded hoarse.

"Miss Reed's here in Norfolk." Rebecca stopped before the elevator.

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Carl had just finished his rehearsal and was taking a break in the spectator seat. When he heard that, he stopped wiping his sweat off. "She's here?"

"Yes. She's here for your show. You invited her, didn't you? She would never go back on her word, so here she is. But why didn't you take her call?" Rebecca pressed the elevator's button.

Carl stared down at the floor. "No reason."

Rebecca snorted. "As if. I know you're afraid. You don't know how to face her, do you? You're a twisted man who wants her all for yourself, but on the other hand, you're holding that urge down. That's why you're acting like a child and running away from her. Isn't that exhausting?"

Carl's face fell, for Rebecca hit the bullseye. "Enough. What are you getting at?"

Rebecca pursed her lips. "Miss Reed doesn't blame you for what happened back then, so stop hiding. She's worried for you. And she's the victim here, not you. How could you let her worry about you? Grow up, Master Carl."

Carl was visibly upset at that point. "You're in no position to lecture me, Rebecca."

Rebecca rolled her eyes. "I am not lecturing you. This is just a reminder. See a therapist, will you? At this rate, you'll end up going out of control and hurting Miss Reed. And here's another thing. When you see her tonight, you have to stay calm no matter what, get it?"

“What? Why? What happened to her?” Carl gripped his phone tightly, noticing that something was wrong.

Rebecca sighed. “I can’t tell you yet because I don’t want to ruin your show. You’ll find out after your show’s done. The elevator’s here, so talk later.” She hung up without saying another word, as if Carl wasn’t the boss she needed to respect. Well, he wasn’t her boss in public. He was only her boss if they were in the Hayes residence.

Carl looked at his phone’s home screen and squinted. He was just about to hack into the system and find out what happened to Sonia when his manager came over. “The second rehearsal’s starting, Carl. You need to get into position.”

The manager took his phone and pushed him toward the runway’s entrance.

When night came, Rebecca took Sonia to the fashion runway.

The runway was packed with a lot of people, including the leaders of the fashion world, celebrities, renowned fashion critics, and also lots of reporters.

Rebecca took Sonia to her seat in the second row. It was a nice one, since it was right in front of the runway where one could see the models clearly, but it was a pity Sonia couldn’t see at the moment. However, that didn’t discourage Sonia. She handed her phone to Rebecca. “Rebecca, take Carl’s photos. I’ll take a look once I can see again.”

“Sure.” Rebecca took Sonia’s phone and did as she asked.

“How much longer until it starts?” Sonia leaned back.

Rebecca looked at the time. “Ten more minutes.”

Sonia grunted.

Toby leaned against the guardrail on the second floor, staring at Sonia. She couldn't see anything, but even so, Sonia looked excited, and that made him jealous.

Tom was right behind him, so he noticed his boss getting jealous. "Sir, why don't you just go down there?" He adjusted his glasses.

"No. Rebecca's gonna notice me. She'll think I followed her here, and that's going to make her dislike me more." Toby pursed his lips.

Tom rolled his eyes. But you did follow her here. Of course, he didn't say that out loud, or Toby would kill him. Tom coughed. "Sir, Dr. Lancaster has news. Mr. Lane's artist has come up with the culprit's portrait."

Toby swiveled. "What did you say? They know who's the culprit?"

"Yes." Tom nodded. "Dr. Lancaster called me half an hour ago."

"Who is it?" Toby tightened his grip on the guardrail.

Tom looked weird for a moment. "We all know her. It's the fake Rina."

"Impossible." Toby was shocked. "I thought you sent someone to keep an eye on her. They should have told me if anything happened. What are they doing?"

Tom looked down in shame. "This is all our fault. My men did follow her 24/7, but she switched out with Alice on the day Miss Reed was hurt, and they didn't notice it. They thought they still had Alice under watch, so that's why Miss Reed was hurt."

The men weren't to blame. Nobody knew Taylor wanted to hurt Sonia, and they never expected a switcheroo. Even if they did, they wouldn't have known that Taylor had switched out with Alice in the bathroom.

Toby closed his eyes for a moment. When he opened them again, there was nothing but murder in them. "I knew it. The moment I saw Taylor, I knew she was evil. She has a lot to hide, and I told Sonia to keep an eye out, but she didn't listen. Now she got hurt because of that."

"What should we do now, sir? Should we capture Taylor first?" Tom looked at him.

Toby squinted. "Not for now. Since I know Taylor's the culprit, Sonia should know it soon enough. Let's see what she'll do."

Taylor was the spy Sonia and Zane hired, but now the spy was planning on killing her employer, so Toby would leave her to Sonia and Zane. But if they refused to finish her off, Toby would be more than happy to take the job. He looked at Sonia and saw Rebecca handing her a phone. Charles probably found out about it too and is calling her to tell her.