

### **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 387**

“Let’s talk about this in your room.” Sonia waved him down, telling him to calm down.

Since there were people staring at them, Carl nodded and calmed down for now. “I’ll lead the way.”

After leading the ladies to his room, he closed the door and urged Sonia to tell him what happened.

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Sonia told him everything.

Carl squinted darkly. Taylor, huh? You’ll be getting it soon. “Are you sure you’ll heal up, Sonia?” He touched her eyes gently.

Sonia nodded. “Yep, but I don’t know when.” I’ll be leaving Paradigm Co. in Charles’ hands for the time being. “Let’s not talk about this, Carl. Charles is keeping an eye on her, and I’ll handle it once I get back. Let’s talk about you. You have another show tomorrow, right?” Sonia asked.

Carl knew she didn’t want to talk about Taylor, so he went along with it. “Yes, the show is in the morning.”

“I might not be able to attend then.” Sonia sighed regrettably.

Carl got nervous. “Why? Are you going back tomorrow morning?”

“No. My flight’s the day after tomorrow, but I have things to do tomorrow,” Sonia answered cryptically. She wanted to find out if she was really switched at birth and switched back again.

“What is it?” Carl asked.

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Sonia smiled. “It’s a secret.”

Carl’s face fell, and he was obviously upset that she wouldn’t tell him.

Sonia noticed his displeasure, so she patted his arm. “Calm down, Carl. This is my family business. I don’t even know what’s going on, so it’s not the time to talk about it. I’ll tell once I find out about the truth.”

“Alright.” That cheered Carl up.

Sonia turned around and told Rebecca, “Rebecca, I want to use the restroom. Please take me there.”

“Sure.” Rebecca put her juice down and helped Sonia go to the restroom. A moment later, Rebecca came back out alone. She stood before Carl and crossed her arms. “So, have you considered it?”

“Consider what?” Carl looked at her darkly.

Rebecca chuckled. “You know what I’m talking about, but since you’re playing dumb, I don’t mind jogging your memory. Are you coming back to the Hayeses?”

Carl pursed his lips. “I refuse.”

“Are you sure?” Rebecca’s smile faded. “Carl, I told you before. If you don’t come back, you’ll lose everything you have in the Hayeses. They’re your birthright, but if you don’t come back, those b\*stards are going to usurp the family. Do you want that to happen? The Hayeses got this strong all thanks to your grandfather. Do you want to waste his life’s work?”

Carl looked at her darkly and clenched his fists.

Rebecca calmed down after stirring him up. “So you don’t want to. Then come back. And there’s something else I need to tell you. According to my dad’s intel, Declan is already in Seafield. We don’t know where he is, but we know he’s there for you, so look out.”

“Rebecca,” Sonia called out to her just as Rebecca was done talking.

“Coming!” Rebecca went to the bathroom.

Carl stared at the ground, immersed in his thoughts.

The ladies said goodbye to Carl at midnight and went back to the hotel.

Carl didn’t stay in a hotel. The host had a place for the models to stay and he had a meeting later, so he couldn’t send Sonia back. But he didn’t worry, for Rebecca was by her side. Every time he remembered how powerful Rebecca was and how she had managed to pin him against the wall, he felt frustrated.

After arriving at the hotel, Rebecca pushed Sonia, who was in a wheelchair, toward the elevator. Just when they were in front of the elevator, Rebecca saw a couple of men coming to them from the left. “Mr. Fuller is here too, miss,” she exclaimed.

“Toby?” Sonia frowned.

Rebecca stammered, “Y-Yeah.”

Right after she said that, Toby came up to them and looked at Sonia. "What a coincidence. You're here too?" he asked gently.

Tom was behind him, rolling his eyes. A coincidence? You followed her here. He only thought about that in silence though. Of course he wouldn't say it, but he could see that Sonia didn't believe Toby either.

Sonia arched her eyebrow. "Really? Didn't hear you were coming to Norfolk."

Toby came up with an excuse, "It's a last-minute decision. The branch company got into some trouble, so I'm here to handle it."

Tom rolled his eyes again. This is the first time I have heard someone cursing their own company.

"Is that so?" Sonia didn't know if he was lying or not since she couldn't see. All she did was nod and keep her silence.

The four of them stood before the elevator in awkward silence.

A short while later, Toby broke the ice by asking, "I heard Tim found out who the assailant is. It's Taylor, isn't it?"

Sonia grunted.

"Did you tell Zane about it?" Toby looked at her. They both made the call to hire Taylor. If that woman's going to get culled, Zane should also play a part in it.

Sonia shook her head. "Not yet. I'll do it after I get back."

"When are you going back?" Toby asked, feigning nonchalance.

Sonia answered coolly, "I don't know. I can go back whenever I want to."

Toby knew she was just hiding her schedule from him. That saddened him, and he stopped asking.

Silence fell upon them again. Even after they got into the elevator, none of them said anything, and the atmosphere felt somber.

After Sonia got out on her floor, she heard Toby coming out after her. "You stay here too?" she asked curiously. This is the business suite area. He should be staying in the presidential suite area.

Toby knew what she was thinking, but he lied, "Someone reserved the presidential suite."

Sonia chuckled. As if. You might not own this hotel, but they are your business partners. And hotel bosses always have their own rooms in their own hotels. If they know you're here, they'd give their room to you. That's a lie. At that moment, she knew Toby had followed her from the start. "Let's go, Rebecca." Sonia didn't want to talk to him anymore. She patted her wheelchair's armrest, telling Rebecca to take her away.

Rebecca smiled faintly at Toby before taking Sonia away.

Toby didn't follow them. Instead, he saw them off and pursed his lips.

"Sir, Miss Reed seems to be angry." Tom stroked his chin.

Toby stared down at the ground. "Because she knows I was lying."

Tom snickered. "You are a lousy liar, sir. Everyone could tell you were lying."