

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 388

Toby looked at him coldly, telling him to shut up.

Tom shrugged, but he said nothing else.

After he saw them going into their room, he turned around and walked to the elevator. Now that he knew where they were staying, there was no point being there anymore. Time to go back to my room.

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Rebecca woke Sonia up the next day, since they had to go to the hospital. Rebecca prepared the toothbrush and towel for her, so Sonia could wash herself up right after she went to the bathroom. There was no need to rummage around. Yep. Bringing Rebecca along was the right decision.

It was then someone rang the doorbell. Rebecca shouted in Sonia's direction, "Someone's here, Miss Reed. I'll take the door."

"Okay." Sonia spat the toothpaste out.

Rebecca looked through the peephole to see who it was. After she realized it was just the hotel staff, she opened the door. "Yes?"

"Are you Miss Reed?" The staff smiled.

Rebecca shook her head. "No, but she's my boss."

“One Mr. Fuller ordered room service for her. Can you sign here, please?” The staff member pushed a breakfast cart out.

There were a few plates on it but they were covered, so the contents were unknown.

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Rebecca arched her eyebrow. “I see.”

The staff member handed the cart over to her and left.

When Rebecca came in, Sonia just came out of the bathroom by feeling the wall.

When she heard the creak of the cart’s wheel, Sonia stopped. “Who was it?”

“The hotel’s staff member. He came to deliver our breakfast.” Rebecca pushed the cart to the dining table.

Sonia was surprised to hear that. “You already ordered breakfast? I was going to order once I was done washing up.”

“This isn’t me. It’s from a certain someone who loves you.” Rebecca pointed at the roof.

Sonia couldn’t see where she was pointing, but she knew what Rebecca was talking about. “This is from Toby?” She pursed her lips.

“Yep.” Rebecca nodded and took the lids away. When she saw the scrumptious breakfast, she gasped. “Not bad. Let’s dig in, miss.”

“No. You can eat it yourself.” Sonia shook her head.

Rebecca put the lids down and went to Sonia to take her toward the dining table. “Oh, don’t do that. This is a free breakfast. Don’t waste it. The hotel accepts no refunds, I can’t finish it alone, and I don’t want to waste food. I know why you don’t want to accept it, but we can pay him back later.” Rebecca stuffed a spoon into her hand.

Sonia couldn’t throw her offer away just like that, so she gave in and sat down. “Pay him back using my phone later.”

“Sure.” Rebecca nodded as she drank the milk.

After breakfast, they went to the biggest hospital in Norfolk, where Sonia was born twenty-six years ago. Her father said he had gone to Norfolk for business, and her then-pregnant mother had insisted on going with him. In the end, her water broke, and Sonia was born. I have to find out if I was switched at birth.

Back at the hotel, Toby was upset when he found out that Sonia was gone. He knew Carl had another show that morning, and he thought Sonia was for sure going to see it before going back.

Tom glanced at his frustrated boss and adjusted his glasses. “Are we going to the show, sir?”

“No.” Toby frowned. It’s just a bunch of guys on a runway. “Send two men over to keep an eye on her. Don’t let anyone bump into her.” Toby pinched the area between his brows. Sonia might have Rebecca with her, but she was just one person. There was a limit to her, especially when it came to crowded places. Sonia couldn’t see, so she might bump into someone.

“Yes sir.” Tom nodded.

But when Tom’s men didn’t find Sonia after they went to the runway, Toby realized Sonia didn’t attend the show at all.

That worried him. If she isn't there, then where is she? Did someone take her away? Or is she attending to her own matters? He had a lot of questions, but he knew what he must do. Toby narrowed his eyes and ordered, "I want you to look into this. Find out where she is." He would not rest until he found where she was.

Tom knew Sonia's disappearance could mean some serious stuff was going on, so he obliged at once.

On the other hand, Sonia was standing outside the file room in the hospital, waiting nervously. After all, the case happened more than twenty years ago, so it'd take some time for the admin to dig out the relevant files.

She clasped her hands, looking scared. Rebecca noticed that, so she calmed Sonia, "Take it easy, Miss Reed. I know you're the Reeds' daughter. I'm sure of it."

Sonia smiled. "I think so too. There's no reason why my parents loved me so much otherwise, but I just want to verify some things for myself." She wanted to know why Charles saw a different baby on his second visit. She had a hunch that the answer behind that was important. If she couldn't figure it out, it'd haunt her forever.

A while later, the admin came out of the room, holding a yellowing file. "Here's the file you want, miss. It's the record of your birth twenty-six years ago."

Sonia stood up. "Thank you." She felt around for the file, then took it from the admin.

Rebecca said, "I'll help you, miss."

"Sure. Thank you." Sonia handed her the file.

Rebecca took it and opened it carefully. Of course she did. It had been twenty-six years, and the paper could crumble at any given moment. If she exerted too much force, it could turn into a fine powder. PCs weren't that accessible back then, so all the records were written on paper. If she ruined the one she was holding, there would be no backup files to compensate for it.

“What does it say, Rebecca?” Sonia asked urgently.

Rebecca was flipping through it carefully. “I’m reading it. Calm down, miss. This record says that twenty six years ago, Mrs. Reed—that’s your mother—gave birth to a female baby that weighed 2.3 kilograms on the sixth of July.”

“And? Was the baby switched?” Sonia clenched her fists. That was the most pressing question. If she was switched at birth, her parents would have come back and told the staff to contact the other couple, not to mention that this detail would have been recorded as well.

“Let me take a look.” Rebecca kept flipping, then shook her head. “No. Nothing of the likes happened, but there are a lot of checkup reports here. They said the baby wasn’t healthy. Wow, you were a sick child, Miss Reed.”

Sonia pursed her lips. “I have no idea if that’s true. My parents never told me that, but that’s not the point. The point is, why isn’t there any record of the babies getting switched?” If that’s true, then I was not switched at birth. So who was the baby Charles saw? Who was the baby without the birthmark?