

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 494

“We found out that the person of interest, Miss Jessica, arrived in Seafield the day before today. She has been staying in Hilton Hotel since then, and she was in her room for the entire time until yesterday afternoon, when she headed out to visit Paradigm Co. and Marina City for a while. After that, she went back to the hotel, and she hasn’t left since then.” The detective reported all of his findings.

Sonia knitted her brows. “Are you saying that she stayed in the hotel for most of her trip?”

“Yeah.” The detective nodded. Sonia lowered her gaze as her expression darkened. That’s not right. That doesn’t sound like Jessica at all. A nicer description of Jessica would be that she’s a lively and outgoing person, while a harsher way to describe her would be that she’s a busybody who can’t seem to sit still when she’s at home. Based on Sonia’s understanding of Jessica, Sonia was certain that Jessica wouldn’t be able to stay in the hotel for such a long time.

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Furthermore, the places that Jessica had visited one day ago were Paradigm Co. and the area where the Reed Residence used to be located. It was impossible for Jessica to return to Seafield just so that she could visit these two spots. Sonia narrowed her eyes as she continued questioning the detective. “Can you see what she’s doing in her hotel room?”

“I’m afraid not. Hilton Hotel has pretty strict rules about ensuring their customer’s privacy. If she doesn’t step out of her room, I won’t be able to tell what she’s doing,” the detective explained as he shook her head. Sonia wasn’t disappointed with his answer as she had expected this to be the case. She only asked the question to try her luck. Who knows; the detective might have some tricks up his sleeve, right? She didn’t feel dejected despite not being able to gather such information on Jessica.

“You can’t tell what she’s doing in the room, but I’m sure you can find her check-in details, right?” Sonia asked again.

“Yeah, of course,” the detective replied without any hesitation.

“Great. In that case, I’d like to know if she’s staying alone or if she’s staying with another person,” Sonia uttered.

“She’s alone. I checked her booking details—she booked the room for one person. Also, apart from the hotel staff, no one else has entered her room in the past few days,” the detective answered.

Suspicion flickered in Sonia’s gaze. What’s going on? Didn’t Sandra come back with her? The detective continued speaking while Sonia was still puzzled over the situation. “By the way, Miss Reed, I also found out that Jessica got the hotel staff to help her purchase a flight ticket from the airport this morning.”

“A flight ticket?” Sonia leaned her body forward. “Is she going to leave Seafield?”

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“Yes,” the detective replied. “I went to ask about it when the hotel staff returned from the airport. Jessica told the staff to buy a flight for today at 4.00PM, to the Republic of Mesania.”

“Republic of Mesania...” Sonia muttered to herself before she raised her head. “I got it. Thank you so much. I’ll transfer you your fees in a while.”

“Alright, Miss Reed.” Once the call was over, Sonia threw her phone on her office desk before leaning against her chair and looking down at the ground. What is Jessica doing all of this for? She comes back out of nowhere and stays in the hotel for nearly three days, leaving her place only once. Even then, she only strolled around Paradigm Co.’s area before going to the Reed Residence. She doesn’t have the keys, so she couldn’t have gone into the place. At most, she walked around outside the area, and she headed back to the hotel after that. Today, she’s planning to leave Seafield. It may seem like Jessica returned to take a look because she misses home, but I know her too well, and I know that she’s not that sort of person. There’s definitely some other reason she’s back here. Yet, her actions don’t seem to tell me what brings her back, so I can’t figure out what’s going on. But regardless of her intentions, I know that I have to be on my toes.

At that thought, Sonia picked her phone up to give Charles a reply. 'Okay, I got it. Stop sending me updates about Toby. I'm not interested. That's all; I'll go back to work now.'

Charles curled his lips into a smile when he saw Sonia's text. 'Okay, okay. I'll stop it. Good luck with work!' He sent his text over before keeping his phone away to look at all of the other guests at the social event. Charles pouted as he watched Toby and the other well-known figures chit-chatting in a casual and playful manner. As much as Charles hated Toby as a person, he had to admit that Toby was an extremely talented and outstanding person he could only dream of becoming.

Although Charles and Toby were from the same generation within the field, Toby was certainly at the tip of the pyramid if they were to disregard family backgrounds and make comparisons in terms of pure skills. Anyone who belonged to Toby's generation grew up feeling frustrated and shocked by Toby's outstanding skills and talent. Most of these individuals grew up in families who compared them to Toby, and anyone who tried to compete against Toby would eventually be faced with total defeat.

That was also one of the reasons most of these people, apart from Zane and Tim, were seldom friendly with Toby. However, they could keep their distance from Toby while acknowledging that Toby was a talented man—that was precisely what Charles was doing all along. When Charles found out about Sonia and Toby's marriage six years ago, he had been sad over it, but it didn't take long for him to accept the truth. He loved Sonia, but what he hoped for the most was her to be happy. Charles believed that Toby, who was better than him in all aspects, would be a better match for Sonia.

Yet, it turned out that Toby was a b*stard who had completely let Charles's down. Furthermore, Toby was practically an idiot when it came to love—he couldn't tell the difference between good and bad, and he ended up bullying Sonia for six whole years. Charles grew increasingly furious as he thought about the matter, and he couldn't stop himself from sending Toby a fierce glare.

Toby immediately sensed something, and he frowned as he turned around to look at Charles. "What are you looking at?" Charles hissed before rolling his eyes at Toby.

Toby squeezed his brows tighter together before he tore his glare away from Charles. "Please go on," he uttered to the foreign guests who were sitting with him. The other person naturally continued with their topic after hearing Toby's instructions.

The social event ended about an hour later. Toby had managed to plan out a few collaborative projects with a few different big shots from overseas, and they were all satisfied with the arrangements. They had drunk a few bottles of wine to celebrate this, and it was late at night by the time they were done drinking.

Most of the foreign guests were staying in the same hotel, so the only people who had to leave the location were Toby, Charles, and their respective partners. Toby didn't pay any attention to Lily as he parted his legs to stride toward the hotel's exit. Charles walked with Daphne behind them, and he clicked his tongue when he saw what Toby was doing. "Toby sure is cold toward his female partner. If he doesn't want Lily as his partner, why did he ask her in the first place?"

"I have no idea," Daphne replied as she shook her head. Lily could hear both of them talking behind her. She bit her lip in anger and shame before she clutched onto her expensive handbag and hastened her footsteps to go after Toby, her heels clicking on the floor. "Wait for me, President Fuller!"

Toby walked on as if he couldn't hear her at all. He only slowed down when he walked out of the revolving door at the exit. He pulled his phone out to get Tom to send his car over. When Lily caught up with him, she heaved a sigh of relief as she saw that he had stopped at the exit. She stopped a few feet behind him to fix her messy hair because she wanted to look her best when she was talking to him. She had to get him to change his mind about canceling the partnership.

However, the revolving door behind Lily spun suddenly, and the door hit her back as she had been standing too close to it. She felt her body being pushed forward without any control, and fear spread across her face as she realized she was about to fall. However, at the very next moment, she realized that Toby was standing just in front of her. The fear disappeared from her expression and was replaced with excitement and desire.