

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 631

Soon, the call was answered and a woman's exhausted voice was heard. "President Reed."

"Rebecca, long time no see." Sonia rubbed her cheeks to relax her facial muscles to reveal a smile.

On the other end, Rebecca also smiled. "Yes, it's been so long since we last contacted each other. President Reed, how have you been recently?"

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"I'm doing well," Sonia answered with a smile as she thought about Toby. "There has been a huge change too."

It had been a month since Rebecca's departure. A month ago, Sonia had sworn that she would never fall in love with Toby again, let alone get together with him, but she was forced to swallow her words four weeks later.

Therefore, it was true that there was a huge change.

"What about you, Rebecca?" Sonia retracted her thoughts and asked, "How have you been? I can hear from your voice that you are tired. What are you doing at the moment?"

On the other end, Rebecca slightly lowered her head and remained silent for a few seconds before answering, "I'm boxing at the gym. I have nothing else to do, so I came over to pass the time."

"I see." Sonia nodded, not feeling that there was something amiss with the answer.

Then, Rebecca cradled her phone on her shoulder and walked out of the ring while removing her boxing gloves. "By the way, President Reed, why did you call me?"

Sonia gave a simple reply as her face grew solemn. "I received a call from Lucius earlier. Do you know what he has done... to Declan?"

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She didn't dare to describe Declan's horrible situation because it was too graphic for her to repeat the imagery.

"I've heard about it." Rebecca threw the gloves on the couch in the resting area before sitting down to reply to Sonia.

As Sonia listened to the reply, she tilted her head in confusion. "You've heard about it? Aren't you the one specifically responsible for his safety? Why is it that you have only heard about it?"

When Rebecca discovered that Lucius was actually Carl, she had stayed by his side as a personal bodyguard and never left him.

Therefore, it was logical to think that she should have known firsthand about Lucius torturing Declan instead of learning about it through rumors.

It seemed as though something was wrong.

Sensing Sonia's confusion, Rebecca breathed a sigh while her eyes darkened on the other end of the line. "President Reed, I'm no longer his bodyguard."

"What?!" Sonia was shocked. "You're no longer his bodyguard?"

“Yes.” Rebecca nodded.

“What happened?”

Rebecca took the can of energy drink on the coffee table in front of her and took a sip. “It’s because he doesn’t trust me. He feels that the person I’m loyal to is Carl instead of him, so he has transferred me to another place. Now, I have lots of time on my hands. My daily job is to patrol the estate and nothing else.”

“I see.” It was Sonia’s turn to nod. “He really is distrustful.”

“Actually, he’s right. The person I’m loyal to is indeed Carl and not him. I reckon he saw through me and transferred me out after his return to the Hayes Family so that I won’t interfere with his plans.” Rebecca shrugged her shoulders as if she didn’t care.

Sonia sighed. “Does that mean you won’t know what he is doing from now on?”

“Not quite. I’m still the top dog among the Hayes Family’s team of bodyguards. My subordinates will still send news to me from time to time. It was them who told me about Declan. I heard that he badly tortured Declan.” Rebecca placed her drink down on the table.

Sonia replied, “It’s grotesque. He has just sent photos of it over and it really scared the hell out of me. At the same time, it made me realize that he is an uncompromising devil. We can’t let a devil like him continue existing in this world, so I want to ask you whether there’s a way of waking Carl up and allowing him to take control of his body again. However, by the looks of it, I don’t think there’s any way for it to happen.”

When Rebecca left Seafield, Sonia had reminded her to always keep an eye on Lucius so that she could wake Carl up at any given chance.

However, now that Rebecca was no longer beside Lucius, there was naturally no way for Carl to regain consciousness.

Rebecca seemed to understand what Sonia thought, so she lay down on the couch and replied lazily, "President Reed, don't worry because there is indeed a way. Even though I haven't been by his side, I have been looking into some information about ways to bring someone back to their bodies."

As she listened to Rebecca, Sonia's eyes brightened. "Have you found anything?"

"At the moment, I have found some clues, but there are way too many methods that I don't know which ones are useful, so I'm still clueless for the time being. I plan to ask some professionals to determine which method is the most effective before using it. Just like you, I also want to bring Carl back as soon as possible. After all, his other personality is indeed extremely evil. Although Carl isn't that better of a person, this Lucius fellow is far worse than him. It isn't ideal to keep him for a long time."

"I agree." Sonia rubbed her temple as she had the same thought.

Then, Rebecca heard footsteps coming toward her, so she lifted her head and saw her father approaching her. "Alright, Sonia. I've something to do here, so that'll be all for now. I'll inform you once I have found a method."

"Alright. It's all on you now." Sonia nodded.

After the call, she put down her phone and breathed a long sigh.

She had never expected Lucius to locate Declan and torture him that badly.

Thinking about that photo she saw earlier, she furrowed her brows and stood up before walking toward the washroom.

After a while, Sonia emerged with water all over her ears and her fringe. It was obvious that she had washed her face with cold water.

Given how terrifying and bloody that photo was, there was no other way. If she didn't calm herself down, she would probably suffer from nightmares later that night.

The last time I saw Tina's fake corpse, I had several nightmares that night. However, the moment she thought about Tina, she couldn't help but purse her red lips. Where the hell did Tina go, though?

Just as Sonia thought about it, someone knocked on her office door.

She turned around and saw Daphne standing by the door while lowering her hand. "President Reed, it's time for your meeting."

Oh, I still have a meeting. It says that I have a short meeting at 10:30AM on my schedule and I almost forgot about it.

"Alright. I'll be there immediately," Sonia replied with a smile.

After that, she lowered her head and prepared all the things that she needed for the meeting before heading out of her office.

At 6:00PM, Toby arrived at Paradigm Co. as per their agreed plan.

When Sonia received his text, she went to her office balcony to have a look at the roads below.

Her current office was fortunately in the same direction as her previous vice president office, which was why she could look down from there.

If it wasn't facing the same direction, she would never have been able to see Toby's car below.

After making sure that he was indeed waiting for her downstairs, she returned to her office and grabbed her bag before heading downstairs.

Sonia arrived next to Toby's car 2 minutes later.

Before she could even approach him, the back seat door was opened and he came out of the car. "Get in."

"Okay." She nodded and bent over to sit inside.

Then, he entered the vehicle again and closed the door before ordering Tom to start the engine.

As the car drove away, two suspicious people wearing casual clothes sneaked out from behind a nearby flower bed. Judging from their kind of attire, it was obvious that they were the paparazzi.

"Did you get the shot?"

"I got it. I got it. This is going to be huge news." One of the men held his camera in excitement.

The other man also nodded with exhilaration. "You're right. At first, we only wanted to get photos of Sonia at work so that we can spin a story of her working without any guilt after admitting her own sister to hospital. I didn't expect us to be this lucky. I can't believe we just took photos of her on a date with the president of the Fuller Group. Seeing how intimate they are with each other, I'm afraid that their relationship isn't that simple. Maybe they have reconciled."