

Read Novel This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311 No Way Out

This time, she finally received an answer to her calls. Toby's low voice sounded from behind her. "I'm here." Sonia hurriedly turned around. After seeing him walking over with a solemn face, she let out a breath of relief before hurriedly asking, "Where did you go? Do you know that there's a fire outside?"

"I do." He swept a glance at the gates of the factory behind her. The crimson flames had already spread to the small ventilation windows above the gates. Anyone would be able to notice it as long as they weren't blind.

"I left earlier because I heard something, and I went to take a look. Then, I saw that someone had locked the back door and set a fire outside," he replied with a dark look on his face. Alarmed by his words, she repeated, "What? Someone set the back door on fire as well?"

Toby nodded. Sonia became even more nervous. "Same here. I couldn't open the entrance with the remote key at all."

"Let's go and look at the other exits." Although Toby was furious that someone had started a fire, he was doing a better job keeping his composure than her. He took her hand in his before hurrying to look for other exits.

Without further ado, Sonia picked up her pace to match his. The main entrance and the back door were locked, so they could only pin their hopes on the fact that the other side entrances and some of the shorter windows hadn't been locked as well.

They soon arrived at a side entrance, where the fire outside was even bigger. Here, they could hear the crackling of the burning embers and could even feel the scorching heat of the flames. As Sonia looked at the side entrance in front of her, a bad feeling instantly emerged in her heart.

The structure of the factory was essentially metal. And reasonably speaking, if the fire was only lit at the front gate and back door, it would not have spread here so quickly. Under normal circumstances, they were at the very center of the factory, and as the main and back entrances were at two opposite ends, the sound of the fire shouldn't be heard from the side entrance.

However, they were able to hear the sound of crackling flames and feel the temperature of the fire clearly from the side entrance. Evidently, someone had poured gasoline and set a fire outside the side entrance. Hence, she now suspected that this side entrance had also been tampered with.

Toby shared her sentiments as well, and his expression darkened even further. Although he suspected that the side entrance had been destroyed and they were unable to leave, they still had to give it a go as they were already there. After all, there might be exceptions.

Sonia had the same thoughts as him, and she immediately reached out to unlock the side entrance. However, the moment her hand came in contact with the metal, the heat immediately caused her to yelp in pain and hurriedly pull her hand back. Her face turned pale even.

“What’s wrong?” Toby hurriedly grabbed her hand to examine it.

Sonia spread her palms open with red eyes, revealing her skin that had turned red from the heat. “I burned myself. I can’t touch the lock; it’s too hot.”

Toby pursed his lips bitterly. “It seems that this place has been set on fire for a long time, or the lock wouldn’t have become hot enough to burn someone at a single touch in such a short time. We can’t use this exit anymore.”

If a fire had been set outside, the lock would naturally have been destroyed as well, so there was no point in them being there anymore.

“Let’s go somewhere else.” He grabbed Sonia by her wrist, leading her to the other exits.

Now, all they could do was place their bets on the fact that the person who set the fire did not know all the exits of this factory and missed a door or a window. Only then could they escape.

As they walked, they kept calling the police. In case they weren’t able to find an exit, they could only rely on external help.

In the time that followed, they continued to search for an escape route at various doors and windows, but they were all damaged and could not be opened without exception. Even after kicking with all his might, Toby could not force the doors open. Even the glass windows did not budge as they were bulletproof and could only be broken with professional equipment.

However, they weren’t available anywhere as the machines inside the factory were worth a fortune. All the equipment here was imported and was of high value, not to mention that this was a suburban area, which had always been a little chaotic. Hence, all the doors and windows were made with the most advanced break-resistant technology, and unless they had professional tools, it was absolutely impossible to break them with sheer strength.

All the doors and windows were destroyed, leaving no way to get out, and the remaining ones that were not destroyed were ventilation windows located several meters above their heads. These windows were too narrow and small for even a child to climb out, let alone the two adults. In other words, they were locked inside the large factory.

As the factory was vast and spanned several acres, they were both exhausted after running through all the entrances and exits. By this time, the fire outside had become bigger and nearly surrounded the entire factory. Although the fire had yet to spread indoors, it was only a matter of time before it did.

Standing in the open space inside the factory, they could feel the abnormally high temperature around them that radiated from the fires outside. Not only was the temperature spreading inside, but there were also thick clouds of black smoke.

Sonia let out a few coughs, tears rolling down her face from the intensity of her coughs.

Seeing that, Toby took out his handkerchief and covered her mouth and nose with it. "Use this, don't let the smoke get into your lungs."

This handkerchief had already been soaked with water when they were looking for the exit. Toby had a feeling that smoke would spread into the factory, so he had dampened the handkerchief earlier just for this moment. After covering her mouth and nose, Sonia instantly felt better and was no longer choking as hard.

As she pressed the handkerchief to her face, she turned to look at him with red eyes and asked, "What about you?"

Knowing that she was worried he didn't have anything to cover his nose with, Toby smiled at her before retrieving a piece of white cloth. "I have this piece of cloth that I ripped from my shirt earlier. Don't worry, I've soaked it too."

If there were a blanket nearby, he would've already soaked it and placed it over them.

Seeing that he also had something to cover his mouth and nose with, Sonia was slightly relieved, but the guilt and remorse in her heart were enough to crush her. "I'm sorry for bringing you into this mess. If I hadn't come to visit the factory, we wouldn't have to go through this at all."

"That's nonsense. I was the one who wanted to come with you; how are you bringing me into this mess?" Toby reached out and caressed her head, indicating her not to worry.

However, Sonia couldn't stop herself from overthinking, and tears rolled down her face as she said, "It's true. This is my factory, and someone set a fire here to take my life, and you got caught up in it because of me."

“How do you know that the person who started this fire is aiming for you and not me?” Toby looked at her pensively. “I’ll have you know, I have more enemies than you.”

“But this is my factory—”

“It doesn’t matter whose place it is. What matters is the person who’s present. If they’re coming for me, they won’t even care whose place I’m in. As long as there’s a chance to lay their hands on me, they won’t pass up on the opportunity. That’s why you can’t say that you’ve gotten me involved. If anything, it’s more likely that I was the one who dragged you into this.” Toby squeezed her hand.

At his words, Sonia gaped in silence, unable to refute him, for his words made too much sense.

“Then, who do you think it could be?” As she had been running all over the place, coupled with the fact that she had just inhaled some smoke, she felt a little dizzy and simply settled down on the ground.

In any case, all the exits were blocked. They might as well take a seat and conserve the last of their strength while waiting for help from the outside world. In the meantime, before the fire spread inside, they could even try to figure out who was behind the fire.

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Chapter 1312 There’s a Spy in the House

Make the best of a bad situation, I guess, Sonia thought with a wry smile. When Toby saw her sitting down, he didn’t hesitate to follow suit. Though he was a bit of a germaphobe and would’ve never done something like sitting on the floor in the past, they were now in a desperate situation. Naturally, some of his principles needed not to be adhered to.

After taking a seat, he answered Sonia’s question, “I’m not sure. I have too many enemies, from business rivals to family feuds. But if I had to narrow it down, there are only a few people who strike me as most suspicious. One of them is Connor, and the other is the Lore Family.” “Connor and the Lore Family.” Sonia lowered her eyes, repeating his words.

Toby turned the cloth around and continued, “It’s not very likely that it’s the Lore Family. They’re now in a difficult position and they can barely save themselves, so they won’t have much energy to deal with me. That leaves us with Connor. Although he’s still in the hospital, he can order someone else to do his dirty work, so he’s the most suspicious.”

Sonia nodded, thinking that his words made sense. "Actually, I think that it might be my enemies, like the Gray Family for example."

"I don't think it's the Gray Family." Toby shook his head in disagreement.

Hearing that, she looked at him dubiously. "Why would you think so?"

"The investigation team has been investigating Triforce Enterprise. At first, they were ready to leave, but I created some trouble for the Gray Family by telling the investigation team about the collapse of the mine under Triforce Enterprise many years ago. Although they haven't found any decisive clues and evidence yet, Titus collapsed after days of panic and fear, and he was admitted to the hospital a few days ago. According to Tim, Titus may not be discharged this time and can only wait for a kidney donation. Unless he finds one, he can only await his death in the hospital. Now that Titus is rarely conscious every day, he doesn't have the energy to deal with you. Julia and Rina are all focused on him, so they don't have the time or the brains for it either."

"So, that's the case." Sonia nodded. "I really didn't know that."

For some reason, her heart inexplicably tightened a little in discomfort when she heard that Titus would most likely only be able to lie in a hospital bed until he died. However, this feeling left as quickly as it came, and it barely affected her.

"Even if it's not the Grays, what about that one person? Tina, who's been hiding without showing herself." Sonia clenched her fist.

She had a hunch that it was highly likely to be Tina.

Upon hearing the name, Toby narrowed his eyes. "It's not impossible, but here's the problem: Our decision to come to this factory was a sudden one. These people can't know where we're going before we leave, so they can't start a fire to harm us. After all, gasoline is something that must be transported here in advance and hidden away. With the size of the factory, they'd definitely need a considerable amount of gasoline, and they'd require a car to transport it. If the person who started the fire had followed us, it's unlikely that we didn't hear the car coming. And even if we did hear the car, we'd go outside to take a look. By then, wouldn't their plan fail?"

His words caused Sonia to jolt in surprise. "Are you saying that we didn't hear any cars that were transporting the gasoline because the gasoline had been transported here long before we arrived and that the reason why they did that is that the person who started the fire knew a long time ago that we were coming here?"

"Not bad." Toby nodded in approval. "That's why the person who started the fire may be someone around you. They knew beforehand that you planned on coming here, and they set everything up."

“The people around me...” Her eyes turned red as she spoke. “Quite a lot of people around me knew that I would be coming here. Besides my current secretary, the manager of the factory knew as well.”

“Then, that means that one of these two people leaked your whereabouts.” Toby pursed his lips.

Hearing that, Sonia clenched her fist even harder, her nails digging into her palm as she said, “They... betrayed me.”

“It’s not necessarily a betrayal; it’s also possible that someone might have overheard it and passed it on. Either way, we’ll know exactly what happened when we get out.” Toby relaxed her palm, reassuring her, “Don’t pinch yourself anymore. There’s no medicine here; you’ll get infected if you hurt yourself.”

“I’m sorry.” Sonia bit her lower lip and once again descended into self-loathing. “Looks like I’m still the one who dragged you into this mess. The person who started the fire was aware of my itinerary and was coming for me.”

“As I said, that’s not necessarily true.” Toby shook his head and continued, “Everybody knows that I go to your company almost every day to send you to and from work. So, to take revenge against me, someone can place a spy by your side. The person behind this knows that you’ll come here in the afternoon; it’s possible that they prepared the gasoline earlier just to see if I’ll come with you, and if I do, then it means that their plan would be successful. If I don’t show up, they can always remove the stuff. The probability is fifty-fifty, and there is no reason for them not to give it a try, just in case they hit the jackpot and succeed.”

“But...” Sonia pursed her red lips.

Although she felt that he had a point, she still had a gut feeling in her heart that told her she was the reason this was happening. However, she chose not to say it aloud. She knew very well that if she did, he would find a way to take the blame on himself to cheer her up so that she would not feel guilty and blame herself.

What can I say about this man...

Just as Sonia was feeling both touched and guilty, Toby’s expression suddenly turned pale as he broke into a coughing fit.

She hurriedly stopped her frantic train of thought and checked on him. “What’s wrong, Toby?” she asked hastily.

He coughed a little more before turning around to look at her. His face had turned deathly pale, but he still sent her a reassuring smile. “I’m fine. The smoke is just suffocating me.”

“The smoke is suffocating you?” Sonia looked around their surroundings.

Indeed, the fire had not spread inside, and it might not necessarily be able to. After all, the entire factory was essentially a metal structure, and the fire couldn’t incinerate metal as the burning point could not be reached. Hence, she no longer had to worry that she and Toby would be burned alive.

This was something that she just realized. Otherwise, the fire would have gotten in long ago, and it would not have taken so long either. However, even if they would not be burned to death, if they could not get out soon enough, they would still be roasted alive by the sheer heat of the flames through the metal walls of the factory, or they would suffocate from the smoke. In short, no matter which one it was, if nobody came to save them, death was the only thing that awaited them.

Hence, Sonia had been in constant panic throughout this time. Even though the heat wasn’t enough to roast them alive still, and the smoke wasn’t thick enough to smolder and choke them to death yet, she was unable to put her mind at ease. She also knew that even the handkerchief in her hand would not last long, and she had to constantly soak it in water from time to time.

However, it was not time for that yet, and the handkerchief could still be used, so she was not much affected by the smoke. If so, why was Toby coughing so much from the smoke? Was it the difference in the materials of the handkerchief and his shirt? Did the shirt dry too quickly, or was it too breathable?

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Chapter 1313 Toby Is in Trouble

That was entirely possible! “Let me check,” Sonia said as she touched the cloth. Much to her surprise, the cloth was still wet and did not dry even a little.

It meant that its air permeability was exceptional. “Use mine instead,” Sonia stated as she handed her handkerchief to him, intending to take the cloth in his hand away.

The man, however, was unwilling to do this. He held onto the cloth even tighter than before and denied her any chance of grabbing it.

That rendered her anxious and angry at the same time. “Toby Fuller, please stop thinking about me now that things have already come to this. Take a look at how bad your cough is right now!”

He was coughing so violently that his face had turned pale. If this continued, she feared that he might cough up blood, as it always happened in the movies.

What should she do if their men weren't there to save them if that happened? She wasn't a doctor and had no idea how to handle such a situation!

On the other hand, Toby raised his gaze and offered Sonia a feeble smile. "It's okay. It's better if I cough alone than if we both cough."

"That won't do. I am fine now; we'll talk about other things later. You are the one who is affected now, so you should take this and cover your nose and mouth! Toby Fuller, do you hear me?" Sonia yelled while insisting on moving his hand away.

She wanted to remove his hand from his mouth and nose and replace it with her handkerchief. However, before she could do that, the man started coughing worse than before. It was as she feared—Toby started coughing up blood.

Sonia's eyes narrowed and she experienced a headrush when she saw the blood on the ground. "Blood..." she murmured tremblingly. She couldn't understand why such a thing occurred. Why is there blood? He was merely coughing a couple of times earlier! Though the coughs were bad, they weren't severe enough to cause blood to be coughed up! In the movies, people who typically cough up blood are those who have advanced lung cancer or have seriously damaged organs. But Toby has none of those! How did it become so bad that he vomited blood when he was only choking on smoke?

Sonia was utterly terrified and panicked at this point. "Why are you spitting blood, Toby? Please don't scare me!"

Seeing Sonia's anxious expression and tearful face, Toby slightly moved his lips, wanting to reassure her that he was all right. However, as soon as he opened his mouth, another mouthful of blood poured out instead of consoling words.

He was experiencing such intense pain in his heart that his entire body was shivering. At the same time, he also felt so chilly that he was having trouble breathing.

Sonia shrieked in terror once more at the sight of the blood. Why is he vomiting blood again? "Toby, what's wrong with you? Please don't frighten me..."

In a completely panicked state, she quickly hugged his unbalanced body while trying to pinch various acupuncture points on his body.

She was utterly clueless as to why he had vomited blood.

The only thing she could do now was to perform a simple first-aid procedure.

Though she was aware that this first-aid technique probably wouldn't help Toby in his current condition, she decided that it was better than doing nothing.

He, on the other hand, lay in Sonia's arms as he blinked feebly.

He didn't anticipate being in such a situation himself either, but he was aware of the precise cause of this. The heavy smoke traveled to his lungs from between his mouth and nose, then to his heart.

The lungs and the heart were connected. His heart had already been hurt after his fall from the cliff and hitting the water previously.

Though the water's surface was supple and falling into it from a great height wouldn't cause death, the surface would harden because of the tremendous surface pressure the instant a person or an object struck it from a great height.

This was why many divers had bruises on their bodies and looked as if they had been beaten up. It was exactly because of that episode that Toby's heart was damaged once more.

Tim once said that Toby's heart was incapable of being defiled by any pollution and was not in a condition to experience even the slightest damage to it anymore.

However, the smoke he had just ingested contained a variety of chemical compounds. All of those were the kind of contaminants that he could not allow to taint his heart. As a result of this, his damaged heart was overburdened and started to exhibit symptoms.

Toby initially believed that the worst thing to happen was that his heart would hurt but unexpectedly, he started coughing up blood.

It seemed that this time, in addition to Sonia being extremely terrified, Toby was also unable to keep his heart problem a secret from her any longer.

A bitter smile appeared on his face. Then, he raised his hand to caress Sonia's face, attempting to calm her down and remind her to cover her nose and mouth first.

Otherwise, she would suffer as well.

However, despite his best efforts, the excruciating pain in his heart was tormenting him to the point where he could no longer do anything. Such pain was something that people would prefer death over it.

It was only then that they could be relieved of their misery.

Hence, before his hand could touch Sonia's face, the pain in his heart deprived him of any energy in his limbs, and his hand simply fell to the ground.

Toby was in Sonia's arms and he began coughing so violently that he ran out of breath. His eyes were also blurred, and he could no longer see clearly.

Sonia started crying as the sight of him in such a fragile state worried her. "Toby, wake up! Don't sleep! Do you hear me? You cannot fall asleep!"

She was utterly terrified that if he went unconscious, he would never be able to open his eyes again, much like the way the movies frequently depicted.

If he was merely being choked by the smoke, she wouldn't be so terrified, but he vomited blood!

"Please, Toby, don't shut your eyes. Open your eyes and look at me! Please!" Sonia repeatedly shook his body helplessly.

Toby heard her pleas and felt her fear too. He truly wished to listen to her and open his eyes, but his eyelids were too heavy for him to do so.

He knew he had to let her down this time.

If Lady Luck did not smile at him, this would be the end of his life, but if by some stroke of luck, he managed to survive, he hoped that she would not be upset with him. After all, he did not deliberately refuse to open his eyes and look at her.

Toby eventually passed out while still in Sonia's arms. If not for his sporadic cough, Sonia would have thought that he had passed away.

Although he was still alive, she was concerned about his condition because she was unsure of how long he could last.

She could even feel that he was really in a bad shape.

With Toby in her arms, she shouted in despair, "Please, is anyone there?! Please help us!"

How she wished someone was outside at this very moment to save her and Toby.

At the same time, she regretted being here and her decision to let Toby come with her.

If he didn't follow her, she would be the only one trapped if a fire broke out, not him.

It was growing darker around them. The smoke was also getting thicker and Sonia, who had not been covering her nose and mouth for a while, inhaled a lot of smoke as well and began coughing. The coughs were increasingly hurting her lungs.

However, she paid no attention to her predicament and proceeded to tightly cover Toby's mouth and nose with her handkerchief so that Toby, who was already in a horrible state, might inhale less smoke.

And the price she paid was that she inhaled increasingly more smoke while her coughing was getting severe. Her eyes were also affected as tears flowed endlessly until her vision clouded and her head started spinning.

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Chapter 1314 Their Savior Arrived

She knew she could not last much longer too. The smoke was simply too intense that anyone would surely pass out within seconds and suffocate to death before they could be rescued.

Even Sonia could feel that her breathing was erratic, her mind was blank, and she might lose consciousness at any moment. But she knew she could not pass out, at least for now.

She had to hold on so that when aid arrived, she could yell for it, allowing the rescuers to swiftly find Toby and her. If she passed out now, the rescuers would have no idea where to look for them and would have to waste a lot of time trying to locate them.

That delay would perhaps cost them both their lives! Hence, she had to hold on. Sonia securely held Toby in one hand while pinching her thigh with the other to keep herself awake and prevent herself from passing out.

No matter how difficult it was for her to breathe or how badly she coughed, she would not allow herself to faint.

Because it wasn't only her life at stake; Toby's life was too! At the same time, Asher was nearby the factory, standing in the shadows. He chuckled madly as he stared at the blazing fire in front of him.

Burn! The fiercer the better! Burn the two people inside to death! Asher was the arsonist. He hated Sonia as well as Toby, the man who was always behind her.

From the start, Toby was not on the list of people Asher wanted to kill; it was only Sonia. But this time, Toby was the one who insisted on getting involved. That being the case, Asher reasoned that the duo could both meet their death together.

Toby deserves this for constantly supporting that woman, enabling her to tightly grip all the power. Without him, that woman would not be my match at all. I could have chased her out from Paradigm long ago!

So, Toby Fuller is my enemy as well. Asher was giddy with joy at having killed both of his adversaries at once.

However, at this very moment, firefighter sirens began to sound not far away. Asher's face turned from one of excitement to one of disappointment as he turned his head to look in the direction of the sirens.

When he saw a few firefighter trucks making their way toward the factory, he was outrageous. This meant that someone was coming to rescue Sonia and Toby, signifying the failure of his plan.

"Damn it!" Asher angrily yelled.

He knew they would call the police, but he did not take it to heart as he thought that the police would not be coming anytime soon since they were in a rural region.

Furthermore, it was now rush hour and there were traffic jams everywhere. It was entirely possible that when the police arrived, the factory had collapsed and the couple Asher hated was burned to ashes.

As such, he was not at all concerned that they would call the police.

But things didn't turn out the way he had hoped. The police showed up quickly after Toby and Sonia made their report.

The factory had just been surrounded by fire on its exterior and the fire had not yet spread inside. The factory was spacious, and it seemed possible that neither Sonia nor Toby had yet experienced anything fatal.

That enraged Asher, but he knew there was nothing he could do to alter the situation.

He could only find some solace in the fact that even if the two of them inside hadn't yet died, they would surely be suffocating.

The most important thing for him now was to leave this place right away. If he stayed any longer, things would turn ugly very quickly.

He had to escape now so that he would have the chance to deal with them in the future.

Hence, Asher gave the firefighter trucks one last gloomy glance before crouching down and going toward the direction where his car was at.

Not long after he left, the firefighter trucks stopped in front of the factory and the firefighters hurried down to put out the flames and begin their rescue.

Tom was here as well. When he saw the blazing flames, sweat broke out all over his head as he quickly raced to the front and shouted for both Sonia and Toby with his loudspeaker.

At the same time, Sonia had already reached her limits. Her head and eyelids were all too heavy for her.

She looked at Toby, her expression dejected. Though her vision was already blurry, and it made it difficult for her to see clearly, she continued to fix her gaze firmly on the man.

Caressing Toby's scorching face, she mumbled with a bitter smile, "It seems that we are unable to get out now and will perish here. I am sorry to have implicated you..."

Truth was, Sonia had no fear of dying.

But she was afraid of implicating others. She was also concerned about how those still alive would feel if she or Toby passed away.

Grandma, Toby's parents, and the rest will undoubtedly be devastated whereas Asher, Connor, and the Grays would be so happy!

"I genuinely have never thought that I would die in such an aggrieved way," Sonia said to herself while trying to draw a breath with her mouth, which made her cough even more.

But that was all she could do. Her nose was wholly blocked, and no air could go through, which was why she could only breathe with her mouth.

She had anticipated her demise—be it from natural causes, a disease, or even the Grays when she was competing with them.

However, it had never occurred to her that she would die in a fire that one of her adversaries had started rather than any one of the causes she considered possible.

What an irony.

Her body began to crumble as she could no longer hang on.

At this instant, she vaguely heard a sound.

What sound is that?

Sonia's mind was blurry, and she could not reason what sound that was.

But that wasn't the point. The crucial thing was that she heard something outside!

She had no idea whether the sound came from the arsonist or someone else, but this remained a hope for her.

What if it is indeed from someone else and not the arsonist?

With this sudden rush of adrenaline, Sonia hugged Toby closer and shouted with all of her strength in the direction of the sound, "I'm here! We're here! Please save us! I will reward you greatly when we are saved!"

She yelled, but the large factory space eventually muffled her voice, preventing it from traveling out at all.

Tom, on the other hand, was becoming worried as well after receiving no response.

He had no idea how long the fire had been burning but he was aware that the longer it took, the more likely Sonia and Toby would die, especially since he was getting no response at all at the moment.

With no other option, Tom pulled out his phone and called Toby, praying in his heart that the man was carrying his phone and could answer the call.

He feared that Toby's phone was lost in the fire. If that were the case, Tom genuinely didn't know what else he could do.

"Come on... Please be alive and answer the call," he murmured while waiting for the phone to be answered.

Meanwhile, in the factory, Sonia's heart sank into despair when she noticed that there was no longer any sound coming from the outside.

There's no sound now...

It is all silent...

Has the person outside left?

Or perhaps the arsonist purposefully made a noise to give us false hope before driving us to despair when I yelled for help?

A hopeless smile appeared on Sonia's face.

We've lost all hope now.

It seems like we are destined to die here.

But why? I don't want to die just yet!

Her hopeless smile gradually turned into mocking laughter.

Suddenly, a sound rang again. This time, the sound was louder and most importantly, it seemed close, as if it rang from somewhere near them.

After some time, Sonia recognized that it was music.

Why would there be music playing nearby?