# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 423 - 424

Chapter 423 The Truth Behind the Death of Toby's Mother

As soon as Toby heard Rose grinning through her voice, his eyes brightened. "Aren't you mad at me, Grandma?"

"Why would I be? You don't always take things seriously, so why should I stop you when you finally do?" she asked with a smile.

"Thank you, Grandma." He appeared to be relieved.

"There's no need to thank me, but even if you manage to create an opportunity for Sonia to meet more people, I'm afraid—"

Knowing what his grandmother was going to say, he interrupted, "I gave Mom's jewelry to her in your name and she accepted it. By then, all she needs to do is wear it during your birthday feast and she should have no problem talking to those big shots."

After all, Toby knew that the valuable jewelry would help Sonia to create a decent and well-mannered illusion. Even if Paradigm Co. might appear to be unstable, the jewelry could change their impression as they would probably think she was from a decent and established family. For that, they would be willing to interact with her; otherwise, she would struggle to even greet anyone during Rose's birthday feast. She can never get away with the grim reality.

"Ah, I see." Rose nodded. "What a meticulous plan you have there! It seems that I have worried too much."

Toby responded with a faint smile just as something crossed his mind. "By the way, Grandma, Sonia now thinks that you're the one who gave her the jewelry. She'll be calling you to thank you later, so please don't tell her anything I just told you," he reminded his grandmother in a serious manner.

Rose laughed helplessly. "Do I look like someone who is too dumb to know what should be done? Don't worry, I know what to do."

He chuckled, "Thank you, Grandma."

She responded with an affirmative hum shortly before an incoming call came in when she was about to say something. When she took a look at the caller, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. These 2 kids can really read each other's minds, can't they? Toby was just telling me that Sonia would call a few seconds ago and here comes the call. "Toby, Sonia is calling now. So, I'm going to hang up first and answer her call," she replied.

"Sure." Toby nodded, staring at his phone screen for two straight minutes after the call ended. Then, he kept his phone in his pocket and headed toward the elevator shortly before he found himself at Bayside Residence's main exit.

Meanwhile, Tom was leaning against the car when he saw his boss coming in his direction. He then straightened his posture and greeted Toby, "President Fuller."

When he noticed his assistant's stern look, Toby knitted his eyebrows and asked, "Do you have something you want to tell me?"

Tom nodded. "The investigation team working on your case seems to have found new leads on the culprit."

"New leads?" Toby squinted. "I thought the culprit who tried to kill me and Sonia was caught the last time."

"Yeah, but this time, the investigation team managed to dig deeper and find something that might lead us to the mastermind behind everything," Tom replied with a deep voice.

As Toby radiated a cold aura, his stare became intense and chilly. "So, that culprit has a mastermind?"

"That's right. The mastermind is the actual culprit who has been hiding for twelve years without anyone ever discovering a single lead on him until recently."

"What's the lead about?" Toby clenched his fists.

"That person seems to know your mother." Tom looked at Toby, seemingly noticing the need to clarify his words as he added, "And I'm not talking about Madam White. I'm talking about your biological mother."

"My... My biological mother!" Toby's expression changed. This mastermind knew my mother and killed my father. What on earth is going on? "What evidence do they have to prove that the murderer knew my mother?" He fixed his gaze on his assistant.

Soon, Tom nodded. "The evidence is a picture of your mother. Ever since you were caught in that traffic accident, the investigation team took a long time before they were able to find and bribe the driver who knocked you down. After some time, they managed to get their hands on the security footage of the entire Seafield, through which they successfully identified the target's residence. However, that person was nowhere to be found by the time they sent someone after him."

"After that?"

"Then, the investigation team proceeded to do some digging about the house and discovered that it was owned by someone else. Thus, they approached the owner and found out that the house was rented to three people."

"Three people..." Toby pursed his lips.

Tom then continued to say, "According to the owner, two of the tenants called the other one 'Boss'. Thus, if I were to venture a guess, the boss was probably the same person who killed your father and orchestrated the car accident you were caught in. Meanwhile, the reason why I think this person knew your mother was because the investigation team searched the house and found a picture of her. Besides..."

"What else do you know?" Toby demanded with a dark look.

Tom took a deep breath and responded, "There were a few words found written on the back of the photo that read—I will avenge you! Those words were written so hard that it almost tore the picture apart. Thus, it was deduced that the actual culprit must have been in a good relationship with your mother, which was why he killed your father to avenge her."

"Avenge her?" Toby was seen with a bitter look. "Are you saying my parents shared a bitter history between them?"

"N-No, of course not. That's not what I meant. After all, it was a mere guess," an embarrassed Tom clarified with a smile.

At the same time, Toby clenched his fists, looking down to mask the coldness in his eyes. Deep in his heart, he knew there was nothing bitter between his parents since they were not in love with each other in the first place. In fact, they were only together because of the pre-arranged betrothal. Subsequently, when Toby's mother fell pregnant, his parents began sleeping in separate rooms and became spouses in name only.

When Toby turned 12, his father met Jean, but his mother wasn't mad about that at all. Instead, she even supported the man's decision to be with Jean and even put in a few good words for her in front of Rose, attempting to convince Rose to accept Jean. By doing so, Toby's mother would be able to divorce his father and realize her biggest wish because she used to carry Toby in her arms and tell him that she wanted to leave the Fuller Family to live her own life.

Unfortunately, Toby's mother had an emotional breakdown one night before she could divorce his father. She drowned her sorrows with alcohol that night and strangely threw a tantrum in the Fuller Residence while murmuring complaints about a man who stopped waiting for her and betrayed her love.

At that moment, Toby finally understood his mother's indifference toward his father and her desire for a divorce because she was in love with another man, but he had fallen for someone else. Unable to accept the harsh truth, she committed suicide the next day by slitting her own wrist. Thus, he was sure that his mother's death had nothing to do with his father, which was why he found the killer's motive to avenge his mother absurd and laughable. Moreover, the culprit had also tried to kill Toby, which made him wonder whether there was something personal between his mother and this mysterious person.

"Please tell the investigation team to find out more about my mom's lover before she married into the Fuller Family," Toby instructed with a pair of glacial eyes.

Tom adjusted his glasses and asked, "President Fuller, are you implying that the murderer could be your mother's former lover?"

In fact, he had already known a thing or two about the matter related to Toby's mother. Thus, he could tell that Toby ordered him to investigate his mother's former lover because Toby suspected the murderer was this person. Furthermore, Tom also agreed with his boss'

deduction since it was likely that the former lover of Toby's mother was jealous and mad at Toby's father for separating them. Well, if that murderer reckoned President Fuller's father was the one who caused his mother's death, that should explain his motive to kill Old Master Fuller. Why was he onto President Fuller as well? Perhaps I'll still need to do some digging about that.

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 424

Chapter 424 Sonia's Vision Is Back

Toby nodded in agreement while Tom responded with a stern manner, "Alright, I heard you loud and clear. I'll contact the investigation team right away. Furthermore, your mother's photo will be sent over as soon as they verify whether the murderer's fingerprints are still on it."

"Alright, noted," Toby replied with an affirmative hum.

Soon, Tom reached for his phone and contacted the investigation team, whereupon he hung up the call two minutes later and turned his attention to Toby. "President Fuller, I've just passed your word to them and they'll send someone to initiate an investigation in Fredburg soon."

In fact, Fredburg was where the Johann Family's base was initially located and the place Toby's mother lived in until she got married. Therefore, Tom could understand why Toby wanted the investigation team to head over to Fredburg to conduct some digging about his mother's former lover.

"During the investigation, please tell the team to keep a low profile to avoid any unnecessary attention." Toby rubbed his forehead, worried that his suspicion would be proven true as that would mean the person was still in Fredburg. Thus, the investigation team's arrival could easily alarm and scare the man off before they could capture him. If that happened, it would lead to an inevitable wild-goose chase that would be nothing more than a waste of time. After all, Toby had been waiting for twelve years to avenge his father.

"Don't worry, President Fuller. I've thought about that as well, so I already told them to do everything they can to avoid any unwanted attention," Tom replied as he adjusted his glasses.

"That's great." Toby raised his chin as he looked up and fixed his eyes on the building. A few moments later, he averted his gaze and opened the car door. "Let's go."

"Sure!" Tom nodded.

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Two days later, Sonia woke up and saw a glimmer of bright ray of light in front of her the moment she opened her eyes. Is that light? Oh my gosh! It's really a ray of light! Although she still couldn't make out what was in front of her eyes, she quickly understood that she was recovering her eyesight. Therefore, she clenched her fists and exclaimed in exhilaration.

In the meantime, Wanda, who was preparing breakfast, heard Sonia's voice before immediately leaving the kitchenware aside to turn off the gas stove. Then, she barged into Sonia's bedroom without even knocking on the door, thinking that Sonia was in trouble as she asked in a concerned manner, "Are you alright, Miss Reed?"

Upon hearing Wanda's response, Sonia knew her excited scream must have caused a misunderstanding, so she quickly calmed herself down and looked at the door. As soon as she turned her head, she was surprised once more at the sight of a blurry silhouette. However, she was sure that the person standing in front of her was Wanda.

"Wanda," Sonia called out to the figure and saw it moving. Oh my gosh! It's really Wanda!

Meanwhile, Wanda only fixed her eyes on Sonia's trembling body as she nervously approached Sonia. "Are you alright, Miss Reed? Please say something. Don't scare me." If anything happens to Miss Reed, Young Master Toby will lose his mind.

Upon sensing Wanda's anxiety, Sonia took a deep breath to remain calm before she replied with a smile, "I'm fine, Wanda. I'm sorry that I scared you."

"You're fine?" Wanda didn't seem to believe Sonia's words as she proceeded to regard the lady seated on the bed. Nonetheless, she quickly became bewildered when she failed to notice anything strange upon taking a closer look at Sonia.

"Are you sure you're really fine, Miss Reed?" Wanda couldn't put her mind to ease, so she decided to ask again. "I heard you scream and saw your body shaking."

"I assure you that I'm fine." Sonia smiled once again. "The reason why I screamed is because I'm happy."

"Happy?" Wanda appeared to be confused. "What's the good news, Miss Reed?"

"My vision is back." Sonia couldn't hide the joy in her voice.

Upon hearing Sonia's reply, Wanda was caught in a trance for a while. Then, she agitatedly asked, "Is that true, Miss Reed? Is your vision really back?"

Sonia nodded. "Yes, but I don't think I've completely regained my sight. After all, I can only see shadows now but not the exact details including colors."

"That's not bad either." Wanda felt happy for Sonia. "Now that you can already see the silhouette, it means your eyes are recovering. Congratulations, Miss Reed."

"Thank you."

"Let's head to the hospital later for a check-up," Wanda suggested.

Sonia hummed in agreement. In fact, now that she could see shadows, she had also thought the same thing because she believed she would need new medication for her eyes. Thus, she understood how crucial it was for her to swing by the hospital for a check-up. "Wanda, please take me to the bathroom. I'd like to brush my teeth and take a shower now so that I can go to the hospital sooner." After saying those words, she crept out from the bed, desperate to have her vision back because she could no longer wait to return to Paradigm Co.

Ever since Sonia was out of action, she had asked Charles to momentarily take over all of her work. Asher was unhappy with this arrangement even though Charles was known as the director in Paradigm Co. because he reckoned that Charles had gotten in his way, which prevented him from appointing his own confidant to assume the position. When Daphne brought that matter up with Sonia, she mentioned that was the reason why Asher kept finding fault with Charles. Despite Charles' hot temper, he had tolerated Asher and stayed in Paradigm Co. for Sonia's sake.

Because of that, it infuriated Sonia so much that she wanted to stand up for Charles and retaliate, but due to her impaired sight, she didn't dare to rock up to her company. That in itself left her feeling guilty for throwing him in a tight spot. For now, all I want is to have my vision back so that I can return to Paradigm Co. and make Asher pay for what he has done.

Not long after that, Sonia was done with her morning ablution and breakfast, whereupon she was accompanied by Wanda to the First World Hospital. While they were on their way there, Sonia had already given Tim a call to secure an appointment. Thus, he was standing at the hospital's entrance the moment they arrived, but nonetheless, Wanda couldn't help but be wary at the sight of Tim because she was unaware of his relationship with Sonia. Who is this guy? Does he know Miss Reed? It looks like he is here to receive her.

As she had sensed nothing out of the ordinary from Tim's look, Wanda didn't think the doctor harbored any feelings for Sonia. Nevertheless, after witnessing his unusually cordial attitude, she couldn't seem to convince herself that everything was normal.

While a confused Wanda pondered for an answer, he walked closer and set his eyes on Sonia's face. "You mentioned over the phone that you can now see shadows, didn't you?

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

Tim stared at her eyes and asked, "Can you see me now?"

"I can only make out your silhouette, but not your facial features, your outfit and its color," she answered.

He pushed his glasses up his nose bridge while replying, "I think I know what's going on. Firstly, I'll have to check whether there is still any blood clot left in your brain. Thus, I'll take you to the neurology department to do a CT scan first before we head to the ophthalmology department."

"Please proceed with the arrangements as you see fit," she answered once again.

Soon, the three of them walked through the hospital's main entrance shortly before Tim took Sonia to the CT scan room. At the same time, Wanda remained outside and dialed Toby's number.

Meanwhile, Toby was in the midst of a meeting when he received her phone call. He then frowned and reached for his phone, but as he was about to decline the call, he quickly changed his mind when he saw who was calling. He immediately straightened his posture and raised his hand as a gesture to inform the department manager to pause in the presentation.

Now that the entire meeting room was shrouded in silence, Toby slid the green icon across his phone screen and greeted, "Yes, speaking."

On the other hand, Wanda covered her mouth the moment she heard his voice and spoke in a hushed tone, "Young Master Toby, Miss Reed's eyes are recovering."

"For real?" His eyes brightened whereas everyone in the meeting room could clearly sense the positive change in his mood. At that moment, they all looked at each other in curiosity, wondering what it was that lifted Toby's spirit so much.

"It is. Miss Reed can now make out blurry silhouettes, so we're currently heading to the hospital for a check-up. Will you be there, Young Master Toby?" she asked.

"Sure, I'll be there soon." Toby nodded and hung up the call, but as soon as he kept his phone away, the bright look on his face was immediately replaced by his previous glacial and emotionless expression. "Please carry on."