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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 463 - 464

Chapter 463 The Mysterious Photo Album

Upon seeing her enter, Charles felt that if he did not go in, he was not manly enough. After taking a deep breath, he shivered and followed Sonia into the old manor. As the old manor had not been inhabited for a long time, it was completely covered with cobwebs and dust while looking exactly like a haunted mansion in movies. Thus, it was no wonder that he had wondered about ghosts.

It was after Sonia wiped a handful of dust off the table that she thought of something.

"Baby." His voice sounded behind her.

She patted the dust off her hands, then asked, "What's wrong?"

"Where are your grandfather's notes?" He was holding a broom that he found from somewhere and waved it while asking.

While pointing in the direction of the study, she answered, "It's over there, but it's way too dirty here. Let's clean this place up first before searching for the notes later."

"Yeah, we should do some cleaning; otherwise, there's no way to stay here tonight." Charles nodded in agreement.

Thus, Sonia opened her suitcase and took out from it a few towels that she brought. "Let's get started then."

"Okay, you wipe the tables and chairs while I'll remove the cobwebs and sweep the floor," he said as he stopped waving the broom.

"Sounds like a plan," she concurred. "I'll go to the well to get some water."

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Upon saying that, she took the towel and went to the backyard where there was an old well full of water all year round.

Soon, the two began to work for hours on end; it wasn't until 4:00PM that they were done with cleaning the large place. They were now bone-tired and lay on the respective benches to rest.

Charles gasped, "Baby, t-this is the first time I've done so much cleaning in my life. I'm exhausted."

"Sorry Charles. You did well, so I will make some delicious treats for you later." Sonia was also drained and couldn't stop panting.

He nodded as his eyes brightened. "Okay. I want to eat fish, though. Is there any fish here?"

"Yes." She sat up straight and rubbed her sore back. "There is a village nearby, and there's also fish at the village head's house. A few years ago, I even went to buy some from there, so I'll just head there later to buy it."

"That would be great." He happily clapped his hands.

Then, Sonia stood up. "Charles, why don't you make the bed first? I'll head to Grandpa's study to look for the notes."

"Sure." Charles looked at the room she pointed at. It seemed that tonight, he would stay in that room. "So, baby, which room will you sleep in?"

He turned to look at her and offered, "I'll make your bed as well."

As she thought his offer sounded alright, she pointed to the room opposite his. "That's the one. That's the room I used to sleep in."

"Okay then." Charles clapped his hands before he carried his suitcase over.

As for her, she also didn't delay things and went straight to the old man's study. The study had just been cleaned, which was why it was spotless and clean. She came to the desk and began to search for the notes. Since the document was not difficult to locate, she managed to find it in the second drawer. After flipping through it to confirm that it was the one

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Leonard had asked her to get, she closed it and was ready to shut the drawer before leaving. However, just as she was doing so, she suddenly spotted something interesting inside.

“Is this a photo album?” Sonia saw a pink photo album that was underneath the notes and couldn’t help but reach out to take it out. The album was small and only palm-sized, but it was voluminous. What really aroused her curiosity was that she had never seen this album before.

Before she married Toby, she would live here for a short period of time each year, so she knew everything about the country house. There were several photo albums in the old manor that she had seen, but not this one. Just by looking at the condition of the album, she could discern that it was an extremely old one. In fact, it was probably more than 10 years old, so it was impossible for it to be a recent addition. An album of this condition would require more than 6 years for time to inflict its damage, so it didn’t make sense that her grandfather would place it in the drawer within the last couple of years. Rather, the truth was that this photo album had already existed more than 10 years ago and it had always been here. It was just that she never knew about it.

Suddenly, Sonia thought of something and was startled by it. She remembered that every time she came to the country house, she could go anywhere and search for anything, but whenever she entered Leonard’s study, he would instruct her not to open this particular drawer of his desk, as if there was something there that he didn’t want her to see.

Since the album was in this drawer in addition to the notes, he probably didn’t want her to see it. As for how she knew it wasn’t the notes that he refused to let her see, it was because she had seen all of his other archaeological notes; he definitely wouldn’t have minded her looking at the notes. Thus, the only thing he didn’t want her to look at was the said album. What exactly was inside that he withheld the item from her?

Her gaze fell on the photo album that she held in her right hand as her heart began to race.

In the end, her innermost curiosity overcame her reasoning. She bit her lower lip, took a deep breath, and murmured in a low voice, “I’ll just take a peek. It should be okay to look at one or two pages...”

While saying that, she set aside the archaeological notes that she had in her left hand and carefully flipped open the photo album. The first thing that caught her eye was a picture of a

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baby. The baby was lying down with its eyes closed and it had a wrinkled and red face. Clearly, it was a newborn.

At the bottom right corner of the photo was a date written on it. When she saw the date, she smiled. "This is me!"

The date on it was exactly her birthdate, so there was no need to guess who this baby was—it was Sonia.

"So, when I was first born, I was ugly and tiny. Gosh, I didn't even look healthy." Sonia stroked the baby's face on the photo with her thumb and laughed lightly. Then, she flipped to the next photo where there was still a baby in it. The date written at the bottom right corner of the photo indicated that it was the day after she was born.

Could this be a photo album of my birth? With this in mind, she turned to the third page and lo and behold, it was still her as a baby with the date of the third day after her birth in the lower right corner.

This time, Sonia was completely sure that it was the photo album of her birth whereby every picture on it was recorded on a daily basis after she was born. This kind of album was not uncommon in the past as almost every family would have one for each of their children. Some had pictures detailing the baby's life until the 1st week after its birth whereas others were up to 6 months old. There were a few who stored pictures up until the baby was 3 months old.

Judging by the thickness of the album, this album should be a record of at least 6 months long.

The only thing Sonia couldn't decipher was her grandfather's hesitation to allow her to look at it if it was her photo album. She narrowed her eyes, her heart full of confusion and incomprehension. However, she didn't think much of it and assumed that he merely wanted to keep it as a souvenir, which was why he didn't want to show it to her. Now that the album was in her hands, she could look at it herself just to reminisce about her childhood.

Yet, strangely enough, there had been an abundance of pictures of her as a child, but never of her when she was a newborn, so she didn't really know what she looked like as a baby. She pulled the chair and sat down before she began to page through the photos at the back. At first, she looked at it as the corner of her mouth curved into a smile, thinking that she was

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really cute as a newborn. However, for some reason, she didn't feel any familiarity with the baby in the photos.

As she continued to flip the pages, the smile on her face slowly disappeared before it was replaced by shock.

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Chapter 464 Connor Salzburg of Fredburg

What the hell is going on here? Who is this baby? As Sonia stared at the baby in the photo who had a face so pale that it looked like it was no longer alive, her hands could not help but clench. Her eyes were full of shock, confusion and incomprehension; there was even a trace of indescribable oddness. The date at the bottom right corner of the photo was clearly the date of 4 months and 5 days after her birth, but the baby in the photo wasn't her at all.

Other than photos of her as a 2-month-old, she had seen all the photos of herself before. She didn't look like this when she was 4 months old! So, the baby in the photo was definitely not her. If it was not her, why was the date at the bottom right corner consistent with the previous photos, though? Not only was it consistent, even the baby's features looked like hers. All babies would look the same during their first month, but their unique features would only begin to take form in the second month onward. Moreover, this four-month-old baby looked exceptionally similar to the photo of the two-month-old she had seen just a moment ago.

Therefore, this was not the record album detailing her birth and the baby in the photos had never been her from the beginning. She thought it was her, but it was not, which was why there was no sense of familiarity. Yes, if it was herself in the photo, how could she not have felt close to the baby? Since it was not, it explained why she felt nothing. If that was the case, why was this baby sharing the same birthdate as her?

Sonia bit her lower lip, feeling a ton of complicated emotions in her heart.

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At that moment, there was a knock on the door of the study. As she raised her head, she saw Charles standing outside the door with a smile. "Baby, haven't you found the notes yet? My bed is all made up."

"Found it," Sonia answered after she rubbed her temples.

He blinked. "Why didn't you come out when you found it? Also, you don't look good. What happened?"

Upon saying that, he entered the study while she pursed her lips and admitted, "I found a photo album."

"And?" he asked.

Her hands formed into fists. "I thought the baby in the album was me, but in the end, I found out that it wasn't."

"What do you mean?" Charles didn't understand what she had tried to insinuate.

Sonia stood up, closed the photo album, and reopened it. After that, she turned to the first page and pointed to the newborn baby before asking, "Charles, do you think this is me?"

He looked down and thereafter nodded. "Yes, isn't your birthday written on the bottom?"

"That's right." She nodded. "Because of this date, I thought the baby was me. If you look at the photos at the back, though..."

"What's wrong with those photos?" a curious Charles asked as he started to turn the pages. When he saw a picture of the 1-month-old baby, his expression didn't change much. It was only when he turned to the second picture that his brow furrowed whereby he fastened his speed of turning the pages.

When she saw his action, she knew that he noticed the obvious problem. After taking a deep breath, she asked, "Charles, do you still think this baby is me now?"

"It's definitely not you," he answered with a serious expression. "I am 4 years older than you, so I'll know better than you what you looked like as a child. You might've resembled the baby in the 1-month-old photos because its features were not distinct yet. However, since

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the baby's features are much clearer from the second month onward, I could tell at first instance that it's not you at all. Besides, I know who she is."

"You do?" Sonia looked at him in surprise.

Charles nodded and flipped to one of the baby's photos as a 4-month-old. "In fact, you know this child too. She's the one whom I told you about before. I saw her for the first time at the Reed Family when I was 4 years old and actually thought it was you."

When he mentioned this, she instantly remembered hearing about it and nodded in a daze. "So, this was that child you talked about."

"Yeah. My mother also said that this child was the child of a relative or friend of the Reed Family." He looked at the baby in the photo.

However, Sonia still did not understand what was going on. "Since it is someone else's child, why is her date of birth the same as mine? And why did Grandpa treasure this baby's photo album so much?"

Although it was an old album, the photos inside had only yellowed a little and were clearly well preserved. If it were not deliberately and lovingly preserved, the photos simply would not have looked like this.

"I don't know. Why don't you ask him then?" Charles responded with the shake of his head.

She thought about it and thereupon closed the album. "Okay, I'll ask when the time comes. Well, let's not worry about this. Let's head to the village headman's house to buy fish."

"Yup, let's go." When it came to buying fish, he was suddenly excited.

Thus, she returned the photo album to the drawer before she gave a smile and went out with him.

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On the other hand, at First World Hospital, Tom knocked on the door of Toby's ward. Toby was perusing the documents in the ward and didn't raise his head when he heard the knock. Instead, he replied, "Enter."

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After hearing the answer, Tom opened the door and entered. "President Fuller."

"What's the matter?" Toby asked lightly as he raised his eyes and gave a glance before returning his gaze to the documents.

Tom reached the hospital bed. "You've previously asked me to check the identity of your mother's lover before her marriage. I've news on that."

Upon hearing these words, Toby stopped writing and he suddenly raised his head. "What did you say? You have discovered his identity?"

"Yes." Tom nodded. "Connor Salzburg. He is the head of the Salzburg Family in Fredburg."

"So, he is actually from the Salzburg Family." Toby narrowed his eyes while his expression was a bit dark. Although the Salzburg Family was not as powerful as the Fuller Family, it was still rather influential since it was also a leading family in Fredburg. It was just that Toby never expected the man whom his mother loved to be the Connor Salzburg of the Salzburg Family.

"I remember that Connor eventually married, right?" he asked with a dark face.

Tom responded, "That's right. 20 years ago, he married the Young Daughter of the Lund Family in Fredburg, which caused the late Madam's suicide. She and Connor used to be lovers, but there was eventually a major upheaval in the Johann Family. Since he wasn't the heir of the Salzburg Family at that time, he couldn't assist the Johann Family even though he was the Young Master of the Salzburg Family. Therefore, it resulted in the late Madam breaking up with Connor to join Old Master Fuller in marriage."

Then, he looked at Toby before adding, "After the marriage, Madam and Connor had always remained in contact. Old Master Fuller was aware of this, but because he never really loved her, he didn't mind it one bit. Thus, there was nothing hidden about their relationship and I was able to find out a lot of things. Furthermore, I discovered that Connor had been waiting for Madam to obtain a divorce all along. After waiting for 10 years, he suddenly announced his marriage when the divorce was finally about to happen."

"So, my mother committed suicide because she was greatly affected by it emotionally." Toby clenched his fist and his face was icy.

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Tom nodded. "Yes."

"Can you be sure that Connor is my father's murderer?" Toby looked at him. That was what he wanted to know the most.

However, Tom shook his head in regret. "I'm sorry, President Fuller, but I can't. Before this, our investigation team had gone to that rental room to collect the fingerprints and while they found many people inside, none of them were Connor's men. Therefore, we still can't be sure that Connor was the one who killed Old Master Fuller and set you up in the car accident."

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