

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 416

Chapter 416 Rina's Fear

"Sonia, I have some matters to attend to later, so I won't be able to see you off," Toby said as he looked at Sonia.

She parted her red lips before calmly replying, "It's fine. Let's go, Wanda."

Wanda nodded and followed Sonia as she wheeled herself toward the elevator.

He stood where he was and watched the two of them. As the two women were about to enter the elevator, he suddenly spoke up. "Sonia, have you heard of this saying?"

"Huh?" A puzzled Sonia turned around. "What?"

"Opportunities are earned since they are not given." Toby wore a faint smile.

She frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

"If you're not willing to give me a chance, then I'll have to fight for it. I'm sure that I'll touch your heart someday." As he spoke, his expression was the most serious it had ever been. He could fall in love with her twice, after all. So, he believed that if he tried hard enough, she could also do it.

Sonia snorted. "Oh, really? All the best to you then. Let's see whether I'll be moved in the end. Let's go, Wanda." She lightly patted the armrests of the wheelchair.

Wanda gestured toward Toby to show her support before entering the elevator with Sonia.

Toby turned and walked in the opposite direction only after he heard the elevator bell ring to indicate that the doors were closing.

The meeting room was ahead of him. As he approached the door to the meeting room, he saw two policemen stationed there. He walked over to them and gave them a slight nod. "Good work."

"No problem, President Fuller. However, there's only half an hour left. When the time is up, we'll have to take her back to the detention center. Please wrap this up as soon as possible."

Toby gave a slight nod. Then, he pushed open the door to the meeting room and walked in.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, the occupant in the meeting room immediately rose from the chair and looked toward the entrance.

When she saw him entering, Rina subconsciously tensed up. Her hands were balled into fists as she greeted in a nervous voice, "President Fuller."

Toby stode over with his long legs, his clear footsteps ringing straight into her heart. She couldn't help but become even more tense, which caused her nervousness to increase further. He stopped two steps away from her and asked in a cold voice, "Aren't Titus and his wife here with you?"

"Yes." Rina nodded hastily. "My parents wanted to see me off to the detention center, but I managed to find an excuse to decline. After all, I can't let them know about this meeting."

Toby snorted. "'Parents'? Feeling right at home, aren't you?"

She could certainly hear the sarcasm in his voice, which served as a reminder that Titus and Julia weren't her biological parents. Although she felt terrible, she did not dare to retort.

She had only been in the upper class society for one month, but she had already known everything there was to know. This was especially for the people of high status and power, which Julia had told her and everything else that she needed to know on her second day in the Gray Residence. It was so that she could be cautious around those people and never ever be on their wrong side.

Due to the cancellation of their arranged marriage with the Fuller Family, the Gray Family's status in the society had suffered a huge beating. Many people who had previously flattered

the Gray Family were now the very same people whom the Gray Family must never mess with. The single person whom they must absolutely never offend was none other than Toby Fuller.

It wasn't solely because of the Fuller Family who were backing Toby; it was also because of his capabilities and tactics, which earned him the title 'Demon of the Business World'.

Rina only heard of this man's tactics, which she had yet to fully witness. She didn't know how terrible it was, but she now had a vague grasp of its horror. It was because the mere sight of this man caused fear in her heart. He never intentionally displayed any mighty auras, yet she was already feeling the pressure. If he chose to ever emphasize his status and power, she was worried that she would just pass out on the spot.

However, regardless of Toby's terror, he was actually a man with unmistakable charm and talent. His looks and background alone would surpass that of many men in the world. She thought that if she hadn't encountered Zane before, she could have developed feelings for Toby.

Toby didn't know what Rina was thinking, of course. He narrowed his eyes as he said, "Listen here, Taylor Carey. I helped you into Rina's position, so the least you can do is be obedient and pretend to be the good daughter of Titus and his wife. Don't even think about doing anything, especially to Sonia. She's not someone whom you can mess with or I'll deal with you personally. Is that clear?"

"Yes, sir." Rina nodded. She wasn't a fool. She would never dream of going against him, for he was the only person who knew that Sonia was the real Rina.

Before this, she had dared to mess with Sonia and Zane only because she knew that they were in the dark about this fact. However, since Toby knew the fact, he would take Rina's life first the moment she tried anything silly.

"Good." He pursed his lips.

She took a deep breath and looked at him. "President Fuller, may I know why you decided to help me? You love Miss Reed, so logically speaking, you should be helping her, right?"

Upon hearing that, he gave her a dark look. "This isn't a question for you to ask."

Now that she was faced with his cold and expressionless eyes, Rina felt like a hand had gripped her heart. She could barely breathe and it took her a while to find her voice. "I... I'm sorry." So, this is the Demon my father told me about.

As expected, once he adopted an imposing attitude, she could barely withstand it. Just a glare from him was enough to kill her. This man really wasn't someone whom she could treat lightly.

Upon seeing the fear in Rina's eyes, Toby calmly withdrew his glare. "All right, time's almost up. You can return to the detention center now."

"Understood," she answered in a small voice while lowering her head. Then, she passed by him as she walked toward the door. If she was being honest, she didn't want to return to the detention center at all. However, she couldn't wait to return now to create as much distance as possible between her and this terrible man.

Toby narrowed his eyes as he coldly stared at Rina taking her leave. Why won't I help Sonia? That's because I have no way to do so!

If only the hatred between Sonia and the Gray Family were slightly alleviated, he would stand on Sonia's side and reveal her real identity to her. However, now that she and the Gray Family were literally at each other's throats, he could see nothing good coming out from telling her the truth.

Also, he also thought that if Sonia's identity had been mistaken from the start, why shouldn't she continue living with this inaccuracy for the rest of her life? If she didn't know the truth, she wouldn't suffer. Apart from that, she wouldn't be forced to make foolish decisions due to her being stuck between the Reeds and the Gray Family.

As for the hatred between Sonia and the Gray Family, as long as she didn't kill Titus and Julia, it wouldn't be much of an issue even if she destroyed the family. After all, he had indirectly murdered Henry 6 years ago, which forced the Reeds to their ruin. The Gray Family would have deserved whatever Sonia did to them.

So, Toby would only act in the shadows to protect Titus and Julia from harm. As for other matters, he wouldn't stop Sonia from doing whatever she wanted. To him, it was the best way to deal with the relationship and resentment that Sonia and the Gray Family had with each other.

Meanwhile, in the First World Hospital, Sonia was sitting in Tim's office, where he was checking on her eyes. After a while, she heard him switching the torchlight off. Then, she asked eagerly while tightly holding her hands together. "How is it? When will I recover my sight?"

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Chapter 417 Kidney Failure

She didn't want to be blind any longer since it would lead to more complications as time went on.

First and foremost, Sonia had to worry about Paradigm. Asher had always eyed for a chance to snatch half of the management rights she held. If she didn't show up for work at Paradigm Co. for a long while, he would definitely seize the chance and persuade those under her before causing all sorts of trouble for her.

Secondly, Titus was another cause of her worries. Even though she tried her hardest to mask the fact that she couldn't see, he would soon discover that she was blind if he used some effort to investigate it. Although Toby had done his part by giving his fair share of warning and Titus wouldn't do anything in broad daylight, he probably could pull his little assaults in the dark without Toby being made aware of it.

So, it was a necessity for her to regain her eyesight as soon as possible for both Paradigm Co. and her own sake.

Since Tim was well-versed with psychology, he could guess what Sonia thought when he saw her anxious behavior. He patted her shoulder lightly in assurance. "Don't worry, you haven't recovered your vision because the blood clot in your brain hasn't completely disappeared yet. The blood clot wasn't extremely large when we checked the last time, so I

guess it'll dissipate soon enough. Judging by the time needed, you'll probably recover in a few days."

Upon hearing that, she sighed in relief. "That's good to know."

"Other than your loss of sight, is there anywhere that feels wrong? What about the dizziness you mentioned?" He leaned against his desk as he asked.

She shook her head. "It's gone now."

"Okay, got it. So, I don't have to prescribe medicine for that," he spoke while fiddling with his scalpel.

Sonia stood up from the couch. "Thank you for the session. I'll be leaving now."

Wanda approached Sonia to help her into the wheelchair.

Tim rose to his full height as well. "I'll see you off to the elevators."

The three walked out of the office and headed for the elevators.

They had just arrived when Wanda suddenly gasped.

A confused Sonia turned around. "What's the matter, Wanda?"

"I saw Titus and his wife walking out from the nephrology department to the elevator over there. They don't look too good, especially Mrs. Gray. Her eyes are red as if she has been crying," Wanda answered as she looked in front.

In response, Sonia raised an eyebrow. "Nephrology? What are they doing there?" There's even crying involved. A single fall couldn't have such damage to the waist, can it? That's weird. The bones would usually be hurt from that kind of fall and the organs won't be affected whatsoever.

"If you're so curious, I can just ask for information. Don't forget, this is my hospital," Tim chuckled slightly as he pushed his glasses. Then, he walked toward the nephrology department.

Wanda looked at Sonia. "Miss Reed, Dr. Lancaster has headed there. Should we follow him or leave?"

"It's bad manners to leave just like that. Let's wait here then," Sonia replied after she thought for a while.

After Wanda nodded, she didn't say anything else. Her hands were still on the wheelchair handles while she waited with Sonia.

After about 5 minutes or so, Tim returned to them.

Upon receiving Wanda's prompt, Sonia opened her mouth to ask, "How is it?"

"There's a problem with Titus' kidneys," Tim replied while pushing his glasses once again.

A surprised Sonia asked, "Kidney problems? It's not because of the fall, is it?"

"No." He shook his head. "The doctor explained that Titus is suffering from slight kidney failure."

"Kidney failure?!" She exclaimed, "He's suffering from kidney failure?"

"That's correct." Tim nodded. "I had a brief look at Titus' medical records and found that he suffers from congenital necrospermia, which means that his kidneys were already problematic from the start. Now, it's showing signs of failure as the organs are rapidly deteriorating."

"So, if this continues, he'll have to undergo a kidney transplant?" Sonia asked.

He shrugged. "More or less, but it wouldn't change much even if he did because both kidneys need to be replaced. Kidneys are hard to come by as it is and you'd be lucky enough to secure just one. It's highly improbable to have two suitable kidneys available."

"I heard that people can survive with one kidney, though. Won't it help to just transplant one?" She cocked her head and asked again.

Tim played with the scalpel in his hand for the second time. "That's true, at least for a healthy person. You can survive with one kidney, but your body will grow weaker. You'll just

be barely surviving by that point. Titus, however, is different. He cannot live with just one kidney."

"Why not?" Sonia blinked.

He explained, "Because of his old age, his body isn't in good condition. He has various aches and pains on top of heart issues. So, one kidney won't be able to handle all the processes going on in his body. Also, even if he receives a new kidney, there's a high possibility of kidney failure. If he's lucky to have both his kidneys replaced, the same thing will happen again."

It was at that moment when Sonia understood and she moved her red lips. "So, in short, Titus only has death waiting for him. A kidney transplant would only delay it a little longer."

"That's correct." Tim nodded.

She gave a dry smile. "What good news! He deserved it!"

Titus had forced her father to death and now he himself was suffering from kidney failure. If it wasn't retribution, she didn't know what it was.

"How long does he have, Tim?" Sonia probed as she clasped her hands together.

White light reflected off Tim's glasses as he answered, "If he doesn't undergo kidney transplant, he would have a year or so left, judging by the rate it's going. Probably not more than 10 years if he replaces his kidneys."

"Hah! Great!" She smiled. "This is retribution!"

Upon seeing how happy Sonia was to have known about Titus' kidney failure, Wanda leered as she reminded her, "Please don't put it like that, Miss Reed!"

Wanda also thought that Titus deserved it, but no matter what, he was still Sonia's biological father. As his daughter, even if she hated him to the bone, it was uncalled for to hear her say that her father deserved it.

Of course, if Titus weren't Sonia's biological father, Wanda wouldn't have such thoughts.

So, Sonia frowned when she heard Wanda's words. "Wanda, is there anything wrong with me saying things like that?" Whose side is she on? Why is she standing up for Titus? Or, does she think that I shouldn't say that about him?

Wanda could see that Sonia was upset and she also realized that she said too much. She quickly explained, "It's nothing; I just thought that you shouldn't rub salt into people's wounds when they are suffering."

"I don't think I'm rubbing salt in his wound, though. Even if I did, I don't think I'm in the wrong here. Titus is my enemy, so shouldn't I be glad that my enemy is down? I can't just be compassionate and forget about my hatred, can I? I'm not that nice and I've never been a kind person from the start," a stoic Sonia coolly elaborated.

The hatred of the entire Reed Family rested upon her and she could barely catch a breath under the weight of it. Revenge became her sole reason to live, but so much time had passed without any progress, which started to make her panic. The anxiety was so great that she was close to being driven mad.

Now that she finally learnt that her enemy was critically ill, shouldn't she be happy then?

Knowing that Sonia was upset with her, Wanda quickly apologized, "I'm terribly sorry, Miss Reed. I shouldn't have said those words."

Sonia rubbed the spot between her eyebrows. "It's fine. Just don't do it again."

After all, she would recover her eyesight in a few days and Wanda could head back to the housekeeping company by then.

"We'll take our leave now, Tim." Sonia rested her hand on the armrest and spoke to Tim.

He nodded. "Take care."

"Yeah." She sounded a reply as Wanda took her into the elevator.

As he watched the elevator doors close, he took out his phone and made a call. He proceeded to say in a dark voice, "Keep an eye on the organ database. If you find any suitable kidneys for Titus Gray, immediately block them!"

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Chapter 418 80th Birthday

The person on the other end of the line probably agreed, for Tim looked satisfied when he kept his phone away.

To him, people like Titus didn't deserve a single kidney, much less two.

Meanwhile, Titus and Julia had just arrived at their car after getting the medication for him.

When they closed their car doors, the atmosphere was so heavy that it was almost impossible to breathe.

Neither one of them said anything.

Titus had lowered his head, so his expression wasn't visible. His tightly clenched fists were on his knees; through the way those fists were shaking and the way the veins on his hands were clearly showing, one could quickly infer how terrible his mood was.

As for Julia, she covered her mouth as she quietly sobbed. How can this be? Titus has kidney failure!

"Honey..." Her eyes were red and teary as she looked at her husband.

He tightened his fists and relaxed them thereafter repeating the process a few times before he took a deep breath. After that, he managed to calm himself before he said in a stiff voice, "All right, stop crying. I'm fine."

“How could you be fine? This is kidney failure we’re talking about! You’ll die!” An anxious and afraid Julia reminded Titus.

Throughout her entire life, she had always depended on other people to survive.

She depended on her father before she married and relied on her husband after marriage. Hence, she barely had any survival skills.

So, she couldn’t imagine what she would be like if Titus were gone.

Death!

Titus’ heart shook at the very thought of it and his face even trembled a little as fear flitted through his eyes—it was a fear of death.

No one wanted to die, nor would anyone be fearless in the face of death. It was especially true for rich and powerful men like him; he didn’t want to die, which made him even more frightened of death.

However, he felt nothing when the one dying wasn’t him, so he didn’t have the slightest bit of shame for forcing the technician and Henry to their deaths.

When the bell of death rang for him instead, he finally realized how scary dying actually was.

He couldn’t bear the thought of his days being counted.

Upon noticing Titus’ trembling body and reddened eyes, Julia hastily grabbed his hand. “Titus, let’s leave this country, all right? We’ll seek medical help abroad, for surely they would have better ways to treat your condition. If we leave for abroad, your illness will definitely be cured.”

He withdrew his hand from her grasp. “They do have better facilities, but they are also powerless in treating kidney failure. So, it’s the same whether we stay in the country or not.”

“Then... Are we really out of options?” a pale Julia asked.

Titus gritted his teeth. “There is only one option, which is to undergo a kidney transplant.”

However, he clearly remembered the doctor’s words.

The doctor advised that even if Titus managed to get new kidneys, he would still have a mere 10 years left.

10 years were far from enough for him.

However, if he didn't have new kidneys, he would only be able to live for another year.

It wasn't arduous to make a choice between one year and ten.

"Kidney transplant..." Julia repeated; then, as if she had made an important decision, she clenched her fists and added, "Then, we'll go for it. I'll contact all the organ banks, be it local or abroad. We'll definitely search suitable kidneys for you!"

With that, she took out her phone and started to contact people.

Meanwhile, Toby had also received news of Titus' illness.

He was surprised for a while when he heard that Titus suffered from kidney failure.

Titus had previously complained of pain on his waist at the DNA lab, but Toby never expected that kidney failure would be the cause.

"President Fuller, Titus and his wife will definitely start looking for suitable kidneys. Should we give them a hand?" Tom asked while looking at Toby.

Toby frowned. "Why should we?"

"Isn't he Miss Reed's biological father?" Tom asked.

Toby shook his head lightly. "No need. If Sonia does something that would harm Titus' life, I would intervene. However, this is Titus' own health, so there's no need to help him. Also, if he died just like that, it would perhaps be for the best."

Then, there would truly be no reason for Sonia to know of her real origins.

As for her hatred toward the Gray Family, maybe it would dissipate along with Titus' death. From then on, she wouldn't have to live her life with hatred and suffering.

"That makes sense." Tom nodded, realizing the logic in Toby's words.

Right after that, he thought for a bit and asked, "Then, why don't we block Titus' access to all the suitable kidneys? That way, he can die as soon as possible, right?"

Toby looked up at him. "You're intelligent."

"Thank you, President Fuller." Tom grinned.

"It wasn't a compliment." Toby's expression darkened.

Tom realized that his boss was exasperated, so he stopped smiling and resumed his serious look. "Sorry, President Fuller. It was foolish of me."

Upon hearing his apology, Toby recovered his usual countenance and calmly noted, "It is true that I also wish for Titus to die as soon as possible, but I cannot actually make a move and remove his hopes of survival. He is Sonia's father, after all, so if I really did that, then I would be murdering her father. Understand?"

"Understood, President Fuller," Tom quickly replied.

It was true that Toby was still trying to court Sonia and if he was the indirect cause of Titus' death...

If she knew about it, she would have even less of a reason to forgive Toby.

Even if Sonia hated Titus, he was still her biological father. Surely, she wouldn't want to date someone who had a role in her father's death, be it directly or indirectly.

So, Toby really couldn't interfere in this matter.

"We'll see how it goes." Toby rapped his knuckles on his desk. "If Titus really finds a suitable kidney, he's meant to live. If he can't, then it's also fate. No matter what, my plans will not be disrupted. Enough of this topic. You can return to your work now."

"Understood, sir." Tom nodded before he turned to leave the office.

Toby took out his phone and called Sonia.

She had just returned to Bayside Residence and was resting on the couch.

Wanda was slicing fruits for Sonia and when she heard the phone ring, she quickly glanced at the device. "Miss Reed, it's from Mr. Fuller."

Toby? Sonia frowned. Why is he calling me?

"Do I answer the call, Miss Reed?" Wanda asked.

Sonia hesitated for a few seconds before nodding. "Go ahead."

Toby had supported her when she was going against Titus at the DNA lab, so she was obliged to answer this call.

Wanda smiled a little; then, she put down the knife in her hand and picked up the phone. She swiped across the screen to answer the call before she passed the phone to Sonia. "Here you go, Miss Reed."

"Thank you." Sonia thanked Wanda, after which placing the phone to her own ear. "President Fuller."

"Have you arrived home?" Toby's expression relaxed.

Sonia responded in the affirmative. "I'm home now. What's the matter, President Fuller?"

"It's nothing much. I just wanted to tell you that Rina has returned to the detention center." He leaned back in his chair.

She nodded lightly. "Yes, I already know that. The police have contacted me."

"I see." He lowered his gaze.

In truth, he was well aware that she had already known about the fact.

He mentioned these things just to talk more with her, to hear more of her voice.

However, Sonia obviously knew nothing about it and said, "Is there anything else, President Fuller? If not, I'll hang up now."

“Wait.” Toby managed to stop her and he straightened his posture. “Grandma will be turning 80 at the end of the month, so the Fullers will be holding a grand celebration. Will you come?”

“Her 80th birthday?” Sonia was stunned for a while before she remembered that Rose’s birthday was really at the end of the month.

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Chapter 419 A Mysterious Man

Sonia had been recently busy and there was also the matter with Rina, so she totally forgot about it.

If Toby hadn’t reminded her, she probably would’ve completely forgotten about Rose’s birthday.

“Got it. I’ll attend the party.” Sonia nodded to confirm her attendance.

Seeing that she agreed to his invitation, he couldn’t help but feel happy. “Alright, I’ll ask someone to send an invitation over later.”

“Okay, I’m hanging up now.” With that, Sonia returned the phone to Wanda, meaning for Wanda to end the call.

She took the phone and asked, “Don’t you want to talk more with Mr. Fuller?”

“There’s nothing to talk about.” Sonia rubbed her temples.

Wanda looked at the phone screen in pity, acting as if she could express her compassion to him through that interface.

"I'll end the call now then." Her words were meant not only for Sonia, but also for Toby on the other end of the line.

Upon noticing Sonia ending the call after just a few verbal exchanges, Toby felt nothing but helplessness.

Still, he didn't have any choice, for he had nothing else to talk about.

Plus, she didn't seem willing to chat.

Toby let out the smallest of sighs as he replied to Wanda, "Go ahead."

Upon hearing that, she hung up.

It was that night itself when Sonia received the invitation he mentioned.

She couldn't see the invitation, so Wanda read it aloud for her. The main points of the invitation were the time and venue for Old Mrs. Fuller's birthday celebration.

After committing these details to memory, Sonia asked Wanda to keep the invitation.

Old Mrs. Fuller's 80th birthday celebration would be held after 2 weeks and Sonia was sure that her eyesight would be recovered by then.

Once she regained her eyesight, she would still have time to prepare her attire to the party and her gift for Old Mrs. Fuller.

The next day, with Wanda's help, Sonia finished washing up and sat at the dining table for breakfast.

The doorbell rang at this moment.

Wanda was pouring some milk for Sonia, so when she heard the bell, she placed the milk bottle aside and said, "Miss Reed, I'll get the door."

“Okay.” Sonia held a sandwich and took a bite, nodding as she replied.

After wiping her hands on her apron, Wanda walked toward the door.

When the door opened, her face was the first thing Carl saw and he soon narrowed his eyes.

“Who are you?”

“I’m Miss Reed’s caregiver,” she replied before asking in return, “And who are you, sir?”

“I’m Carl Lee,” he introduced himself.

Wanda instantly made the connection. “Oh, so you’re Mr. Lee.”

“You know me?” He was a little surprised.

She smiled. “I heard Miss Reed mentioning you before. Come in, Mr. Lee.”

“I see.” Upon hearing that Sonia had mentioned him to Wanda before, Carl seemed to be in a good mood as he smiled. Then, he entered the house as an invited guest.

“Sonia.” Upon arriving at the living room, he caught sight of Sonia, who was having breakfast, so he called her name.

When she heard his voice, Sonia perked up. “What brings you here, Carl?”

“I secured a role in a movie as a supporting character who is also a model, so I’m on the way to the shoot. We were passing by your place, so I dropped by to say hi,” a smiling Carl replied.

With a nod, she responded, “I see. That’s great! You’re surpassing your modeling career and entering the filming industry. Do you intend to go further in the field?”

“Not really. I just thought it’d be fun to try filming, you know. It’s just a phase.” He shook his head.

Sonia leered. “That’s fine as well. Right, have you had your breakfast?”

“Not yet.” Carl rubbed his stomach.

Then, Sonia told Wanda, "Wanda, please prepare some breakfast for Carl."

"All right. Please wait a little, Mr. Lee. I'll be right back," Wanda answered.

"Thank you so much." He politely smiled at her.

She waved her hand to indicate that he was most welcome before heading into the kitchen.

He took a seat that was on Sonia's right. "Sonia, when did you get a caregiver?"

"Just two days ago. I can't see, so I need someone to help," she replied as she drank some milk.

Carl threw a few glances at the kitchen. "Is she reliable?"

"She's not bad and quite considerate as well. She's a bit too kind, however. It doesn't matter that much since I won't have a need for a caregiver once I have my sight back." Sonia put down her milk.

"That's good to know." He raised his chin.

"All right, enough of that topic." She couldn't see him, but she could guess where he was, so she turned to face him. "What about you? Tim told me yesterday that you're a bit uncooperative in your treatment. What's up?"

While Carl lowered his gaze, he denied, "That's not true."

"Really?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Tim told me that you wouldn't answer his questions. How can he help you if you're like this?"

"He asked a lot of questions about my past and I don't want to talk about that either," he answered stoically as he rubbed his finger.

She sighed. "No matter what, you'll have to face it sooner or later. If not, you'll never get better."

"I know, Sonia. Don't worry, I'll figure out a way to overcome it." Carl looked down to hide the darkness in his eyes, but his voice remained gentle.

As Sonia couldn't see him, she took him for his word and gave a comforting smile before she commented, "That's good."

"Right, Sonia, I have received an opportunity to endorse a luxury watch, but it's a couples watch, so I'll need a partner. Why don't you come with me to the commercial shoot? You can be my partner." Carl looked at Sonia.

"Me?" She pointed at herself in surprise. "Filming a commercial with you?"

"Yup."

"Quit joking." She hastily waved her hands in denial. "I'm nobody; I can't film commercials. Also, luxury brands always look for internationally famous models and film stars, so they wouldn't look for nobodies like me. Carl, stop pulling my leg."

Carl took Sonia's hand. "I'm not! I mean it, they said that I can look for my own partner. I don't want to shoot with the stars and models in the field, so please help me out, Sonia."

Sonia retracted her hand. "I can't. You were allowed to find your own partner, but they were surely expecting you to turn up with a model or a star whom you're on good terms with. They're definitely not asking you to find an amateur! If I go with you and they disagree with your choice, then how awkward would that be for me? Also, I don't know anything about shooting commercials, so don't trouble me like this, Carl, okay? Be good."

She felt around and managed to pat him on the shoulder.

Carl pursed his lips, but he didn't say more.

With the helpless shake of her head, she knew that he was sulking again.

Also, ever since Sonia learned that Carl had drugged her, she realized that the real Carl was incredibly moody, which was a pain in her neck.

So, it was during times like these when she actually missed the gentle and polite Carl that he pretended to be.

After breakfast, Carl had to leave Bayside Residence and head toward the venue of his film shoot.

Sonia saw him off and after he entered the car to leave, she turned around with Wanda and went inside the house.

Somewhere behind them was a low-lying car parked by the road in front of Bayside Residence. Inside the car, a feminine man glared coldly at Sonia's figure. As he spoke, his hoarse voice sounded like it was filled with lead, which made it unpleasant to hear. "So, that's the woman Lucius has his eyes on?"

"That is correct, Young Master Declan," the burly man in the driver's seat responded.

The feminine man snorted in disdain. "Is his eyesight going like hers? Why would he be interested in a blind woman?"

"Blind?" The burly man was stunned.

"What's wrong?" The feminine man glanced at him.

The burly man scratched his head. "When I was investigating this woman, she wasn't blind."

"Oh?" The feminine man had a terrible expression as he stared at the burly man, his eyes resembling that of a poisonous snake. "So, we have the wrong woman?"

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Chapter 420

Chapter 420 Jewelry Belonging to Toby's Mother

"No, no." The burly man shook his head hastily. "It's the right one. The photo on the documents proves that it is her, but I don't know why she's blind now."

After hearing the burly man's explanation, the feminine man relaxed his expression, but the look in his eyes remained sharp.

"All right; now that we have seen her, let's leave first. We'll get someone to keep an eye on her and note her daily routine. Then, we'll find an opportunity to kidnap her, and once we have done so, I don't think Lucius will just stand by and watch," he said in a cold voice as his eyes narrowed.

The burly man's posture straightened. "Understood, Young Master Declan."

Since there was nothing else to say, the feminine man closed his fear-inducing eyes.

As a result, the burly man started the car and drove away.

Meanwhile, Sonia was just about to enter the apartment complex when she stopped in her tracks and turned to 'look' somewhere behind her with her eyebrows knitted tightly.

A puzzled Wanda looked at her. "What's wrong, Miss Reed?"

"I have a feeling that someone was watching me just now," an uncertain Sonia replied after she parted her red lips.

Wanda also looked behind them, but she couldn't see anyone suspicious, so she turned around. "I don't see anything or anyone, though. Maybe you were mistaken, Miss Reed."

"Probably." Sonia nodded thoughtfully.

Even though she agreed that she might have been mistaken, she still felt a little weird.

Her ability to sense things was heightened ever since she lost her eyesight, which made her especially sensitive to people's gazes. Hence, she wanted to confirm whether the feeling she had earlier was just a mistake or not.

Meanwhile, in the Fullers' residence, Toby had just entered when he saw Jean seated on the couch, watching TV and laughing.

She suddenly caught sight of him and shot up from her seat in surprise. "Toby? Why are you back?"

"Just getting something," he replied.

“What is it?” she asked.

Toby looked at his watch. “Some of my mother’s belongings. All right, Mom, I have a meeting to attend later, so I’ll be on my way now.”

With that, he ascended the stairs.

Jean stood where she was as she watched Toby head upstairs while she started to wonder, To get his biological mother’s belongings? Whatever for?

Toby’s biological mother was the young lady of the Johann Family, who had married into the Fuller Family 32 years ago. However, not long after the prosperous event, the Johann Family declared bankruptcy.

However, before they went bankrupt, they were a large family that was only slightly weaker than the Fullers. When she married, her dowry amounted to almost a third of the family property.

Although Toby’s mother passed away in the end, her dowry had long since been absorbed into the Fuller Group and thus impossible to differentiate whereas her priceless jewelry still remained. The jewelry was locked inside the room on the third floor, where she used to live.

Jean had always dreamed about owning those jewelry one day, but Old Mrs. Fuller had warned her that if she even so much as thought about getting them, she would be banished from the Fuller Family. After all, Homer was dead, which meant that Jean’s marriage to him had been void a long time ago.

She didn’t want to be banished from the Fullers, so she suppressed her thoughts of getting hold of those jewelry. Also, she felt sorry for Toby’s mother as well, so that was another reason why she left the jewelry untouched.

While she was in her thoughts, she heard movements coming from the stairs.

Jean looked up to see Toby coming down the stairs with a jewelry box in hand.

She hurried over. “Toby, what’s that in your hand? Can I see?”

“Sure.” He nodded and passed the box to her.

An excited Jean hastily took it and opened the box. When she beheld the set of imperial jade jewelries, she inhaled sharply. "My goodness, imperial jade! This... This must've cost fortunes!"

"It's one of the various pieces of jewelry that my grandmother gave to my mother. The whole set costs about 150 million," Toby said nonchalantly.

Jean was shocked into speechlessness before she gulped. "150... million?"

She had never worn jewelry that expensive in her whole life before.

The most expensive one that she wore was only 30 million.

Of course, the Ocean's Heart couldn't be counted since she lacked the courage to even wear that precious necklace.

"Yup, this set is only the medium grade among my mother's jewelry," Toby answered.

When she heard those words, Jean had nothing else to say. Only medium grade. Then, how much more extravagant would the high and top grades be? I have really underestimated the jewelry Toby's mother had.

"Well, Toby, where are you taking this jewelry to?" she asked as she touched the main necklace.

He lowered his gaze and smiled ever so faintly. "It's a gift to someone."

"Who is it?" She stared at him.

Upon seeing the emotion in his eyes, she couldn't help but panic. Don't tell me he's giving it to that cunning woman?

Her guesses were proven correct, for Toby simply parted his thin lips and replied, "Sonia."

Jean's expression was terrible at that point. It's really for that woman! It was the Ocean's Heart before, and now it's a whole set of imperial jade jewelry! What right does she have?

She complained, "Toby, why are you gifting these to her all of a sudden?"

Toby's expression became more reserved. "I have my own reasons. Come on, Mom, give them back."

Jean looked at his outstretched hand and back at the jewelry in her hands. She dreaded having to part with these precious items.

It was her first time touching such expensive jewelry, which cost even more than the Ocean's Heart. She really didn't want to return them after a mere touch.

However, she didn't dare to defy Toby's intentions. She would be done if Old Mrs. Fuller knew about this.

So, Jean bit her lip and unwillingly closed the lid of the box. Then, she gritted her teeth as she placed the box back in Toby's hands.

He, of course, could see the longing in Jean's eyes, so he added, "Mom, if you fancy any jewelry, you can buy them at a mall and I'll cover the expenses for you."

"Okay," she answered with a forced smile.

Finding jewelry at a mall?

Which shop in the mall would even offer jewelry in the hundred of millions? Even if she went to look for it, she wouldn't be able to find anything close to the Ocean's Heart or the set of imperial jades in his hand.

And even if Jean did buy one, Old Mrs. Fuller would definitely throw a fit and chastise her on her spending habits.

She had understood long ago that Toby's mother could wear the most expensive jewelry and Old Mrs. Fuller wouldn't bat an eye, but when it came to her, Jean wasn't allowed that sort of luxury. Part of the reason was because she came from a nondescript background and she had to depend on the Fullers to survive.

Toby naturally didn't know Jean's bitter thoughts. He placed the box in a bag and strode out of the Fullers' residence.

An hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence and pressed the doorbell on Sonia's apartment.

Sonia was exercising her eyes at this moment.

According to Tim, it would greatly assist in the recovery of her eyesight, so she had to repeat the exercise a few times on a daily basis

Upon hearing the doorbell, Sonia removed her hands from her eyes and turned to the kitchen to shout, "Wanda, someone's here. Can you go and see who it is?"

"Sure, Miss Reed. I'm on it." Wanda hastily emerged from the kitchen and wiped her hands on her apron, thereafter she went to get the door.

When she saw the man standing outside, she exclaimed in surprise, "Young Master Toby!"

"Shh!" Toby quickly gestured for her to lower her tone.

Wanda then realized that she had subconsciously addressed Toby as 'young master', so she quickly clamped her hands over her mouth. Then, she asked in a low voice, "Why have you come?"

"I need to see Sonia. Where is she?" He tried to look over her shoulder.

She pointed at the living room. "She's on the couch. Please wait a bit, Young Master Toby. I'll inform her that you're here."

After that, she turned around and asked the occupant in the living room, "Miss Reed, it's Mr. Fuller. Shall I let him in?"