

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 419

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.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

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.

Powered by Hooligan Media

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?"