

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 420

“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.

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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.

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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?"