

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

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."

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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?”

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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."