

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

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?

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

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.

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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 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."

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.

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."