

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 363

“He’s Zane’s nephew. Something came up with his family, so Zane asked me to take care of him for two days,” Sonia squeezed Douglas’ chubby hands and explained.

A child’s hand is so satisfying to hold. It’s so chubby and comfortable to squeeze. Thinking that, she couldn’t help but squeeze his hand again.

Coming to a sudden realization, Tim lifted his chin. “Alright. Go and look for Toby. I still have to examine this patient. See you later.”

“Okay, go ahead.” She nodded before leading Douglas to the ward she stayed in before.

As soon as she reached the ward, the door opened.

When Jean walked out, she saw Sonia and froze. Then, Jean’s expression turned cold. “Why is it you?”

Sonia never thought that she would bump into her former evil mother-in-law.

Raising her eyebrows, she asked, “Why can’t it be me?”

“This is Toby’s ward. You’re not coming here to get back with him, are you?”

Jean snorted.

Hearing this, Sonia laughed. “Get back with him? Why would I get back with him? Is he someone popular? Even if he is, I’d never get back with him, with you being such a troublesome mother-in-law.”

“How dare you criticize me!” Jean glared at Sonia.

“I wasn’t criticising you. I was only telling the truth. Look at you: You caused your husband to be served by the family law as soon as you became a Fuller. What are you, if not a troublemaker?” Sonia smirked.

When Jean heard this, her face turned grim all of a sudden.

This no doubt surprised Sonia because she thought that Jean would be angry when she made such a remark.

Yet, Jean kept quiet instead and seemed really upset.

Was she upset because she was the reason her husband got served, or was she upset because he passed away?

Perhaps both were true, but this was not what Sonia was most curious about. She was more curious about why Jean treated Toby so well.

After all, Jean seemed like an evil stepmother no matter how one looked at it, but she was surprisingly a good one. If Rose hadn’t told Sonia, Sonia wouldn’t

have even doubted that Toby was Jean's son because Jean treated him no differently than she treated Tyler.

Not to mention that Jean was simply an ordinary person. Even an educated and wealthy person may not necessarily raise a first wife's children like her own.

Yet, Jean treated Toby like her own child. There must be a reason for it.

However, it didn't matter what the reason was because it was none of Sonia's business. She couldn't bring herself to ask even if she was curious.

Then, she rubbed in between her brows. "Alright, Mrs. Fuller. Let's not waste time. I came here to return this to Toby. Please pass the message to him.

Thank you."

Suddenly, Jean came back to her senses and lowered her head to glance at the delicate bag. Soon, she returned to her peculiar self and uttered, "Wow! Such nice packaging. It must be a present for him. Why did you lie that you're not trying to get back with him?"

In response, Sonia rolled her eyes. Whatever. It's a waste of time talking to people like her.

"Alright. I'm not going in, so please pass it to him." As Sonia said this, she shoved the bag into Jean's hands and left with Douglas.

As Jean watched the big and small figure disappear into the distance, she pouted. “Ugh! I’m not going to give it to Toby! I’ll throw it away once I see what’s inside!”

She’s thinking of bribing him with a gift in order to get back with him. No way am I letting that happen!

Rudely, she tore open the bag and took out the box from inside.

The box was delicate, just like the bag. Besides, she could tell that it was a jewelry box at one glance.

That must mean there’s jewelry inside.

She found it unusual and couldn’t understand why Sonia gifted Toby jewelry. It was usually the men who gifted women jewelry.

Women would usually give things like watches, ties, and cufflinks, but these things weren’t supposed to be kept in jewelry boxes.

“How mysterious. Let’s see what’s inside,” she muttered as she opened the box.

As soon as she opened the box, the dazzling blue light almost blinded her eyes.

When she could finally see what was in the box clearly, she took a deep breath and closed the box quickly, then she looked around with her heart racing.

It's the Ocean's Heart! She gulped, unable to believe that she was holding such a precious necklace.

At that moment, she felt that her right hand was exceptionally heavy.

How could it not be heavy? The Ocean's Heart is worth hundreds of millions!

The reason why she knew it was the Ocean's Heart was because she had seen it at Toby's house before. Three months ago, he won it at an auction and used it as an engagement gift for Tina.

Right then, Jean was particularly upset as Toby had never gifted her such expensive jewelry, but she later thought that since Tina would become a Fuller soon, she would bring the Ocean's Heart back. By then, if Jean were to ask Tina to give it to her, Tina would never refuse.

Yet, Tina never married him, and Sonia got away with the Ocean's Heart. At that time, Jean was so furious that she wanted Sonia to return it, but Toby stopped her. As time passed, Jean soon forgot about it.

However, Jean never thought that Sonia would return it and that it would end up in her hands.

Can I keep it for myself? He doesn't know she came by anyway.

Besides, she was unwilling to hand over the Ocean's Heart. With his feelings for Sonia, he would definitely want her to keep it if he got the necklace back. Then, he would find a chance to give it back to her.

Thus, she decided not to give it to Toby—finders, keepers.

As she thought of that, she stuffed the box into her pocket happily and went back inside the ward.

Unlike two days ago when Toby could only lie on the bed, he could already sit up by now.

Right then, he was leaning against the head of the bed with a tablet in his hands. He was reading a financial report when he heard the sound of footsteps, so he turned his head to see. "Mom, haven't you gone back?"

"I forgot my phone." She pointed at the phone by the bed.

Toby simply acknowledged.

With that, she walked in that direction and picked up her phone. "Toby, did anyone say that they'll be visiting you today?"

Though he doesn't know that she dropped by earlier, she wouldn't have come without telling him beforehand. If so, then the Ocean's Heart...

“Nope. Why do you ask?” He narrowed his eyes at her. His deep dark eyes looked as if he could see through her.

Afraid that he might sense that she was hiding something, she lowered her eyelids and laughed. “Oh, nothing. I was just wondering why none of your friends came by to visit you ever since you got admitted. I was only asking out of curiosity. If nobody’s coming, then forget it.”

Immediately, a sense of relief filled her.

It looks like Sonia didn’t tell him that she was coming in advance. The Ocean’s Heart is really mine now. She couldn’t help but laugh at the thought of this.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, feeling that she was acting a little strange.

Without asking further, he lowered his head and continued reading his report.

She didn’t stay for long and left after taking her phone as she was in a hurry to go home to try on the Ocean’s Heart in front of her mirror.

I’ll definitely look gorgeous wearing the beautiful Ocean’s Heart.

Meanwhile, Sonia drove to Paradigm Co. and brought Douglas along. Surprised, Daphne stared at him and asked, “Is he your son, President Reed?”