

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 446

Chapter 446 Finally Saved

Sonia blinked in a daze.

She remembered she had deliberately stayed 2 feet away from Toby when she went to bed last night.

Could it be that he woke up in the middle of the night and leaned over?

At that thought, Sonia quickly scratched that idea out of her head because Toby had slept earlier than her. Besides that, his posture had not changed since last night, so she reckoned Toby had not woken up in the middle of the night.

Since Toby had not woken up, there was only one answer as to why they were leaning so close to each other—she had been restless and rolled over to Toby!

At once, Sonia was flushed with awkwardness at this thought as she had not expected herself to be this restless while sleeping.

Nonetheless, she quickly composed herself.

No one saw me rolling over anyway. Toby won't know about it as long as I don't bring it up!

With that, Sonia stretched before lifting the blanket and walking to the bonfire.

The fire had gone out as all the firewood had been burnt. However, the remains were still hot, so Sonia reckoned the fire had just gone out not too long ago.

After that, Sonia checked on the clothes hanging beside the fire and realized that they had become dry, so she took them down for changing later.

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"I wonder what time it is now," Sonia murmured while glancing toward the sunlight at the cave entrance.

The next second, she recalled Toby had a watch, so she quickly put down the clothes, walked over to Toby and squatted down to check the time. However, before she could reach out to his hand, she realized Toby was looking unwell.

Why is his face so red? His breathing is rapid and heavy too. These are obviously signs of a fever!

Panic-stricken, Sonia quickly reached out her hand to feel Toby's forehead. "He's burning up!"

Frowning, she quickly pulled back her hand and looked at Toby with a serious expression.

Last night when she was treating his wound, she had specially sterilized the wound properly as she was worried that Toby would get an infection, which would lead to a fever.

Nonetheless, he still got a fever although the wound had been treated.

Sonia reckoned the cause of his fever was not due to the wound, but because he was continuously wearing drenched clothes for quite some time after falling into the water. In addition, he was exposed to the cold wind when Sonia was carrying him on her back.

"I have to think of a way to make the fever go away." Sonia bit her lip and quickly got up to look for medicines to treat the fever from the first-aid kit last night.

Upon finding a suitable medicine, she went back to Toby and supported him to sit up by leaning against her shoulder. She opened his mouth and put a tablet into it. Then, she closed his mouth and lifted his chin, hoping to make him swallow the tablet.

However, Toby had already lost his consciousness, so he couldn't swallow anything at all.

As such, the tablet still remained in Toby's mouth no matter how hard Sonia tried.

Just as Sonia was at her wits' end, her eyes lit up all of a sudden as she had an idea.

It was an awkward solution and she would rather not do so if she had a choice, but in order to make Toby's fever go away, this was her last resort.

Sonia stared at Toby's handsome face for a few seconds. Toward the end, she inhaled deeply, opened his mouth once again, and lowered her head to kiss him.

She used her tongue to push the tablet toward Toby's throat.

When she felt the tablet had reached Toby's throat, Sonia lifted her head, opened the water bottle next to her and poured some water into her mouth. Then, she pressed her lips against Toby's once again to send the water slowly into his mouth. It was only after seeing the white tablet being washed down by the water did Sonia heave a sigh of relief.

"Thank God it finally went down." Sonia smiled happily and closed the water bottle.

However, she did not stop worrying because she wasn't sure if the medicine would work and make Toby's fever go away.

Because of that, she felt that they shouldn't continue staying in the cave and wait for Toby's men to find them because it was uncertain how long more it would take before Toby's men found them. Of course, it would be desirable for the team to find them soon, but if they took longer than expected, Toby might get brain damage from the fever.

Thus, she decided that she had to carry Toby and continue to find a way out.

At this thought, Sonia quickly put down the water bottle and walked to the spot where she left the clothes just now. She then took up Toby's pants, found his wallet from the pocket, and took out all the cash inside, which was a huge stack. Thereafter, she put the money into the first aid kit as a token of appreciation to the rangers for leaving so many resources in the cave. If it weren't for them, she and Toby could have frozen to death last night.

After that, Sonia carried Toby on her back and walked out of the cave without even changing because they couldn't waste any more time. Toby had to receive treatment as soon as possible, so Sonia would rather forgo the clothes.

Since the trail was slippery after the rain, Sonia walked very cautiously as she was afraid she might slip and hurt both of them. As such, she had to use even more energy than yesterday.

After quite some time, Sonia finally walked out of the forest with Toby on her back.

Exhausted and drenched in sweat, Sonia was about to reach her limit when a two-story hut came into her sight, which was like a life-saving straw to them. Seeing the hut, Sonia mustered her last ounce of strength as she gritted her teeth and carried Toby toward the hut.

As soon as they reached the hut's yard, a middle-aged woman walked out of the house with a bucket in her hand. She was startled to see Sonia, who looked no more than a drowned rat. "Y-You guys..."

"Please..." Sonia parted her dry lips but blacked out before she could even finish her sentence.

With a thud, she slumped onto the ground together with Toby.

Before completely losing her consciousness, she indistinctly saw the middle-aged woman drop the bucket in a panic and run toward Toby and her. "Hubby, come out quick! Someone collapsed outside!"

I guess we're saved...

With that, Sonia passed out peacefully.

It was already the next day when she woke up.

Sonia opened her eyes to see a white ceiling. Detecting a faint odor of disinfectant in the air, she knew she was in the hospital.

In addition, she was even more certain that she was at First World Hospital seeing the familiar setup of the ward.

Wait, why am I at First World Hospital? Did Toby's men find us?

Rubbing her heavy head, Sonia supported herself as she wanted to sit up.

However, her expression changed just as she lifted her body slightly. "Ouch... Ouch..."

Sonia quickly lay down again as she felt extremely unwell.

What's going on? Why is my back hurting so badly as if it's breaking?

"Oh, darling!"

While Sonia was carefully adjusting her posture to prevent hurting her back, someone flung the ward door open out of the blue and rushed up to her bed. Concern spread across his handsome face. "You've finally regained consciousness, darling! Thank God! I was worried sick!"

Saying that, Charles lowered his body suddenly and hugged Sonia. With his eyes red-rimmed, he almost cried. "Not only was I worried, but I was also scared to death upon knowing you fell off the cliff. I've not slept for two days and am extremely haggard. You have to be responsible for that, darling."

Hearing Charles' trembling voice which was filled with worry, Sonia knew her accident had indeed frightened him, so she lifted her hand and patted his back. "I'm sorry for making you worry, Charles. I promise this will never happen again."

"Of course, it must not happen again." Charles let go of Sonia and glared at her with his big eyes.

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Chapter 447 Tom's Dissatisfaction

Sonia quickly shook her head. "This won't happen again. I promise!"

"That's more like it." It was only then that Charles snorted and let go of her.

Right after, Sonia lifted her hands to rub her temples and asked, "How long have I been in a coma, Charles?"

"Two days," Charles answered.

Sonia opened her mouth in shock. "Two days? I was in a coma for two days?"

"Yeah." Charles nodded. "Tim said you were overfatigued. That's why you slept for so long."

"I see." Sonia lifted her chin with a confused expression and asked, "How did I return to Seafield then?"

All she could recall was that she fainted in a hut's yard, and she was not aware of the subsequent happenings.

"Both you and Toby were brought back by Tom, Toby's personal assistant. Tom called me that day to inform me about the incident, so I rushed to the hospital and saw you and Toby being sent to the emergency room as soon as I reached. Thereafter, I asked Tom what exactly had happened. He told me that you were abducted and fell off the cliff while Toby jumped down the cliff together with you in order to save you. My heart almost stopped beating when I heard this," Charles patted his chest and replied honestly.

Hearing Toby's name, Sonia widened her eyes and asked anxiously, "What about Toby? Where is he now?"

Charles' heart turned sour the moment he saw Sonia being so concerned about Toby.

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But he soon thought that Sonia was able to survive thanks to Toby, so he could only suppress his discomfort and replied frankly, "Calm down, darling. Toby's in this hospital too—his ward is right next to yours."

"How's his situation now?" Sonia grabbed Charles' arm and asked again.

Charles' expression became solemn. "Not too pleasant. His injuries are too serious—not only are his arms broken, but the wound on his back has torn apart too, and his organs are injured to a certain extent. He also suffered a concussion besides the fever. To make a long story short, his situation is very serious."

In fact, even Charles was shocked when he became aware of Toby's situation.

All he could say was that Toby was indeed fortunate to survive even after suffering all these serious injuries.

However, what made him feel complicated and impressed was that Toby was in this state for the sake of rescuing Sonia.

"That's very serious..." Sonia bit her bottom lip and asked, "So is he still in critical condition?"

Charles shook his head. "Not exactly. His condition is stable now, and his arms have been reattached. He just hasn't regained consciousness yet."

It was only after hearing that Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. "Glad to know that. Thank God his condition isn't critical anymore. Please help me to get up, Charles."

She reached her hand toward Charles while the latter helped her to get up.

Sonia lifted the blanket and wanted to get out of the bed while enduring the pain, seeing which Charles quickly stopped her. "Hey darling, what are you trying to do?"

"I want to go check on him," Sonia answered while putting on her shoes.

Charles wanted to tell Sonia not to be bothered about Toby, but after this incident, he wasn't able to bring himself to say such things anymore. He parted his lips and sighed toward the end. "Okay, be careful and don't rush. He's not going to run away."

With that, Charles reached out his hand to help Sonia.

The two then walked out of the ward and headed to the next door.

At the ward next door, the ward door was already wide open. Standing at the entrance, Sonia saw Tim standing beside the bed while writing notes on the medical report in his hand. At the same time, he was saying something to Tom while the latter nodded from time to time.

On the other hand, Toby was lying on the bed. His face was pale again as the redness had faded, so Sonia could tell that his fever had gone away.

She lifted her hand to knock on the door.

Hearing the sound, Tim stopped writing notes and turned his head toward the entrance together with Tom.

Tim pushed his glasses when he saw her. "Sonia, you're awake?"

Sonia hummed in response.

After that, she could feel a blaming gaze land upon her—it was from Tom.

Sonia was startled because she had never seen Tom stare at her in such a way. His gaze was filled with dissatisfaction, anger and displeasure.

At first, she didn't understand why Tom would give her attitude, but she soon realized the reason. It must be because of Toby.

Tom had been Toby's assistant for more than ten years. Although their relationship was just superior and subordinate, in reality, they were actually friends too.

She had caused Toby to suffer such serious injuries, so it was natural for Tom to be resentful toward her.

Sonia smiled ruefully and asked softly, "May I come in?"

"Sure," Tim agreed.

And so, Charles helped Sonia to walk in.

Tim looked at Sonia and asked, "Do you still feel any pain?"

Sonia shook her head. "Nothing much besides the pain in my back."

"That's normal. You've strained your back muscle and it will take at least half a month to recover," Tim said while closing the file in his hand.

Hearing that, Sonia smiled. "It's okay. My pain is nothing compared to his."

"You bet." Tim nodded.

Sonia looked toward Toby, who was lying on the bed. "He..."

Tim seemed to know what Sonia wanted to ask. Securing the file under his arm, he then put both hands into the pocket of his white coat and said, "There's nothing serious about him now. It's just—"

"Dr. Lancaster!" Tom interrupted him out of the blue with a solemn look.

Being reminded of something, Tim shrugged and said, "I'm sorry. He asked me to keep it from you."

Seeing Tim's helplessness, Sonia could only look toward Tom and say, "Tom, please tell me what's wrong with Toby."

Toby was lying there because of her. If he really suffered any issues, Sonia would not be able to have a peace of mind for the rest of her life.

"It shouldn't be within your concern whether or not there are any issues with President Fuller." Tom looked at Sonia and continued coldly, "Miss Reed, you don't like President Fuller anyway. Why do you have to ask these questions? What can you do for President Fuller even if you know the answer? You might as well remain unconcerned for President Fuller just like how you've always been. Don't you think it's very hypocritical to become so concerned for President Fuller at this moment?"

While Sonia was stunned, Charles was enraged. "Tom, what's that supposed to mean?!"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Tom sneered while looking at Charles. "President Fuller has not suffered less for the sake of Miss Reed, but what was Miss Reed's behavior back then? She remained indifferent and pretended to not see his sacrifices. So who would care if she's concerned for President Fuller now?"

At this moment, Tom was very dissatisfied with Sonia.

Although he knew rationally that it was Toby who jumped down the cliff on his own will and that he shouldn't blame Sonia for Toby's injuries, he just couldn't accept it emotionally.

How can Sonia do this to Toby? Even if Toby has done her wrong during the six years of marriage, she shouldn't make him risk his life to make up for it. Besides, how ridiculous it is to finally receive her concern only after risking his life!

Hearing Tom's words, Charles was so irritated that he started laughing. "Sure. Since you don't care about it, let's go, darling. Did you hear that? His subordinate said they don't care, so let's—"

"Enough, Charles." Sonia grabbed Charles' arm and lowered her eyes. "Tom is right," she mumbled bitterly.

"How is he right?!" Charles widened his eyes.

Sonia parted her lips and was about to say something, but Tim, who had remained silent all this while, spoke up. "That's enough. We're in the ward, so please don't start a dispute here. Also..."

He looked toward Tom with a cold glare. "Sonia is under my protection, and you have no right to pick on her. I'll let you off this time since Toby has saved her. If this happens again, don't be surprised if I do something to your boss."

"You..." Tom widened his eyes in disbelief. Thereafter, he snorted furiously and turned away.

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Chapter 448 Carl Had Changed

It was only then that Tim shifted his gaze.

At this moment, Sonia pursed her pale lips and looked at him, obviously dissatisfied. "Dr. Lancaster, you can't do that."

Light refracted off his glasses as he spoke. "Don't worry. I just wanted to scare him. I'm not really going to do that."

"Really?" With her eyes squinted, she didn't hide her suspicion.

This so-called doctor was a devil in disguise. Back when he thought Tina was her, he had even killed someone for her.

Thus, it made sense that she'd think he was both capable and daring to do something to Toby.

"That's for sure. I'd let anyone down but you." Giving a pat on her shoulder, he added, "Alright. You can go take a look at him if you want. I'll head out first."

After saying that, he retracted his hand and tucked it back into his pocket before leaving the ward.

Looking at Toby, she said, "Charles, Mr. Brown, you can leave first too. I'd like to stay with him alone for a while."

Though Tom was frowning, he didn't refuse, and he left.

However, Charles didn't budge. "Baby, he's not awake yet. Why do you want to be alone with him? He isn't able to see or hear you."

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"I know, but I know what I'm doing. Just go along, Charles." She turned to look at him and insisted.

Left with no choice, Charles could only obey and leave.

Outside the ward, he was about to find Tom to have a chat about something, but his phone rang.

After taking out his phone, he saw that it was a call from Carl.

As Tom was standing right next to Charles, he could easily see what was displayed on his phone—a call from Carl. At once, he scoffed. “The culprit has finally decided to come forward. And here I thought that he’d be hiding out of fear after learning what he did to President Fuller and Miss Reed.”

Three days ago, it was the day that Toby and Sonia fell off the cliff.

After that happened, he was busy looking for a rescue team to search the foot of the mountain.

However, Carl had suddenly gone missing as if he vanished into thin air. Even after he had found Toby and Sonia, Carl was nowhere to be seen.

Hence, Tom figured that he didn’t have to know what Carl had been off to since he assumed that Carl had gone into hiding after causing trouble.

At this moment, Charles glared at Tom. Though he didn’t like the way Tom put it, Charles couldn’t bring himself to refute that claim.

The reason was simply because Carl had really hadn’t made an appearance after Sonia and Toby’s accident.

Giving his temples a rub, Charles picked up the call.

“Sonia has woken up, hasn’t she?” Carl’s hoarse voice came forth from the phone’s speaker and it had an indescribable spookiness to it.

It made Charles feel uneasy. Though he felt that Carl had changed, he couldn’t quite pinpoint the difference. With that, he then nodded as he replied, “Yes.”

“That’s good to hear.” Carl’s voice sounded again.

Charles then pursed his lips before asking, “Carl, tell me truthfully. After Toby and my baby fell off the cliff, where did you go? Why didn’t you help look for them with Tom and the others? Also, why have you not shown up these past two days?”

On the other end of the line was Carl sitting in a pitch-black room. He suddenly raised his head, and a blood-red gleam shone in his eyes. “I had something to do.”

“What on earth could be more important than looking for them?” At this moment, Charles growled out of anger.

Hearing that, Carl made an odd expression. “It’s none of your business. Tell Sonia that I will come and visit her at the hospital later.”

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

At this point, Charles was so furious that he stomped on his feet. “This jerk!”

“What happened, Charles?” Coincidentally, Sonia had just come out of Toby’s ward when she heard Charles curse.

Keeping his phone, he said, “It was that a*shole Carl. I asked why he didn’t appear for the past few days, and he refused to tell the truth.”

At the mention of Carl, she seemed to have recalled something. She asked, “Oh, and, how is Carl?”

“Him?” Charles’ lips twitched as he answered, “He’s fine.”

“Good to know.” She felt relieved at once.

With his gaze on her, he said, “Darling, this incident must be caused by Carl’s beef with that Delcan dude. You were taken away by Delcan because of Carl. Not only are you not blaming Carl, but you’re also even worried about him now.”

“Charles, I know what you’re getting at. Although Carl plays a part in causing the incident, he didn’t know that it’d cause harm to me. If he knew, he would’ve done something to prevent Delcan from getting his hands on me. Hence, the situation just got out of hand. So, I can’t put the full blame on Carl for that. Go back first. My back hurts and I can’t stand much longer,” Sonia said as she supported herself holding her waist.

Seeing that, he couldn’t help but feel his heart ache. “I’ll help you.”

Humming in acknowledgment, she turned to look at Tom. “I’ll come and visit him again later.”

Tom didn't say a thing as if he didn't hear her. He simply pushed the door open and went into Toby's ward.

Witnessing that, Charles gritted his teeth in anger. "What's with that attitude of his? He used to be an easygoing person. Why is he now..."

"I know what he's going through." Her eyes were trained on the ground as she continued, "Not only is Toby his boss. He's also his good friend. Toby got hurt because of me, so it's only natural for him to hold a grudge against me. Let's go."

After returning to her own ward, she went to the washroom before Charles helped him onto her bed. Then, he got her something to eat before she slept.

In the afternoon, Carl made his appearance at the hospital. Arriving at the ward, he gave Sonia an awkward smile. "Sonia."

The moment she saw him, she was stunned. Following that, she frowned as she locked eyes with him. There was an indescribably odd feeling deep within her.

Carl had changed!

At the first sight of him, that was what came to her mind.

First of all, his style of dressing had changed.

Previously, Carl would wear white most of the time. However, Carl was now wearing black from head to toe.

His hairstyle had changed too. Previously, he had bangs covering his forehead, giving people an elegant yet clean impression.

Now, his hair was all slicked back, showing his forehead. Even his hair was cut shorter than it used to be. It looked less gentle and more wilder with an edge.

In a nutshell, the Carl standing before her now was completely different from the Carl that she knew.

Besides Sonia, even Charles was shocked to see Carl like this.

At that moment, he knew why he felt that the phone call earlier sounded odd. It was because the Carl he was looking at now wasn't the Carl that he used to know. It was like looking at a complete stranger.

That's right, a stranger!

"Hey, Carl. What did you go through these past three days? How did you change so much?" Charles took the initiative to ask as he analyzed Carl from top to bottom.

Nonetheless, Carl didn't bother to answer him. He simply walked to the side of the bed before he suddenly pulled Sonia, who was leaning against the headboard, into an embrace. He then buried his face on her shoulder as if he had reunited with her after a very long time. "Sonia, we finally get to meet."

"Finally?" The frown on her forehead deepened as she heard that.

The next moment, she pushed him away all of a sudden.

Carl ended up staggering after getting pushed away, and he took a grip of the hospital bed frame to regain his stance. Then, a devilish smile crept up his lips. "Sonia, why did you push me?"

"Who are you?" Clenching her fists, she stared at him with her guard up.

Blinking his eyes out of confusion, Charles asked, "Baby, why are you asking him that?"

"Yes, Sonia." Carl offered a small smile. "I am Carl."

"No. You're not Carl." She nodded her head firmly. "To be precise, you're not the Carl that I know. You must be his alter ego."

"What?" Charles was shocked to hear that as he looked at Carl in disbelief and continued, "His alter ego?"

Carl never expected Sonia to see through his true identity so quickly. With that, the smile on his face froze at once.

However, he adjusted his composure and acted like nothing had happened as he smiled before saying, "I didn't expect that you'll be able to see through me just like that. How did you know?"

"You're really an alternate personality?" Charles questioned again in a louder tone.

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Chapter 449 Carl's Departure

Sonia pursed her lips before answering, "He is."

"How is this possible?!" Charles was obviously shocked. "He has a split personality disorder? I thought he was just suffering from common psychological issues."

Clenching her fists tight, she said, "You must've forgotten. Tim did say that when psychological problems deteriorate, it can create a split personality. Moreover, he told me that the possibility of Carl creating another personality is high when he treated him. This must be it."

Her gaze that was trained on Carl was complex.

Meanwhile, Carl offered her a smile as if he didn't know that he was being discussed at the moment.

Charles gulped before saying, "I've seen it on television before. Many people will create an alternate personality when they get triggered by something. The trigger may be you falling from the cliff. Do you think that's why he suddenly appeared?"

He was pointing at Carl as he said the last sentence.

Looking at his finger, Carl squinted with a dissatisfied look. The next moment, he slapped Charles' hand away. "What do you mean I appeared? I've always been here. It's just that dumb*ss suppressed me. He didn't let me out until this time. He realized that he had caused you harm, Sonia. That's why he had a breakdown, and I finally was let out."

After hearing that, Sonia's face faltered. "You mean that you've been created long ago? And Carl knows of your existence?"

"Seriously?" Charles was stumped beyond words.

Carl then pulled out a chair to sit down before throwing his legs one over the other—a trait the old him would never do. He then said in a casual yet arrogant manner, "Correct. Not only are we aware of each other's existence, but we've also even talked before."

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"You can even talk to each other?" Once again, Charles was dumbfounded. "How is that possible?"

"Nothing is impossible. I was born on the dumb*ss' eighteenth birthday. In the early days, both he and I showed up alternately. I've even communicated with him through writing on a board, and we got to know each other. I know that the person he cares for the most is you, Sonia. Perhaps he had influenced me and piqued my interest for you gradually."

At this moment, he seemed to have recalled something as he smiled devilishly. "However, that dumb*ss looked for a psychiatrist after he noticed that. He wanted to eliminate me. Unluckily for him, I've always been strong since I was born. So, I did not perish, but I ended up going into a deep slumber because of that. It was only until three days ago that I woke up. Now..."

Spreading his arms open, he seemed to be very free. "This body is finally mine! I can do anything I want to do. I will take revenge for what he did to me. I will let that dumb*ss perish forever. That way, this body will be completely mine."

"No!" That made Sonia anxious. Her grip on the blanket was tight as she stared at him. "This is Carl's body. He's the owner and the main identity. You cannot do that!"

"Why not?" Carl smiled at her. "I think I'm more suitable to use this body. It's a waste for that dumb*ss. He liked you, but he has never dared to say it out loud. In the end, he started

mimicking Toby and acted all gentle and soft in front of you. He has been covering up his true colors. How dumb is that? But... I'm different."

Leaning closer to her, he purposely spoke in a low voice, making it sound extra alluring. "I like you, Sonia. I have the guts to tell that to your face, and I don't hide my true colors. I'm much more genuine than him. Moreover, the dumb*ss refused to take over his family business just because he hates Robert Hayes. Now, a bunch of kids born out-of-wedlock are eyeing the family business."

With a scoff, he continued, "Why does he think so highly of himself for doing that? In my opinion, it's just plain stupid. Even if he hates Robert, it's got nothing to do with the family business. He can always inherit the business and kick Robert out of the picture. However, he had never thought of that. He even let that illegitimate child fool with him, and ended up causing you to get kidnapped by him. If I was there, I would have gotten rid of that illegitimate child already. Hence, I'm stronger and smarter than that dumb*ss. Sonia, why don't you consider me?"

"Don't even think about it!" Before she could say anything, Charles pushed Carl away.

At that moment, it seemed like Carl's words had pissed Charles off. Carl glanced at his shoulder where he was pushed at before shifting his gaze to the perpetrator. Then, he said in an eerie tone, "Charles, I am not that dumb*ss. He has evil thoughts, and he's definitely a bad guy. However, he still puts up with people who are close to him. I won't. If you dare provoke me, I will kill you."

His words were as cold as ice without any feelings attached.

At once, Charles froze. "You..."

"Charles." Pushing the blanket away, Sonia held onto his arm before shaking her head toward him. "Don't go up against him. We don't know him well. Don't get reckless."

From the moment this Carl appeared, she knew that he was not a good person.

Even though the previous Carl had been putting on an innocent, soft facade despite his evil, dark thoughts, he was still kind at some point. Not only that, he was more mature.

On the other hand, this Carl was completely in the dark. His personality was lackadaisical, and he didn't seem like one who'd abide by the rules. Nobody could anticipate what his next move would be, or what he'd do the next second. He was like a psychopath.

Charles wouldn't stand a chance against him, much less be his enemy.

Seeing how she had her guard up, Carl sighed as if he was disappointed. "Sonia, you seem like you're scared of me. This makes me sad. You aren't like this with that dumb*ss. You're much more gentle and understanding when it comes to him. So why are you so cold to me? I'm Carl too."

"No. You're not Carl. Even if you're an identity of this body, you are not the Carl that I know and approve of," she said coldly.

Nodding his head, Charles chimed in agreement, "That's right."

After squinting his eyes for a brief moment, Carl let out a low laugh. "Sonia, you sure are cruel. I didn't expect that you'll disapprove of me completely. It's alright, I will change your mind very soon."

"You're kidding yourself. I will never approve of you. I don't now, and I won't ever in the future," she said straightforwardly.

Her Carl was not the one standing before her.

Hearing that, he didn't seem mad. He simply shrugged before saying, "Well, I said what I said. I will make you approve of me, but not now. I have to return to Westsashire first. After I'm done dealing with things, I will come back. Then, not only will I make you approve of me, I will even pursue you with all my might. Trust me, I am the only man for you."

After saying that, he gave her a smile that seemed to have a meaning behind it before leaving the ward.

Biting on her lip, Sonia stared at the door of the ward as her mind spiraled.

Meanwhile, Charles closed the door and went back to her. He seemed to be pretty mad. "This jerk is definitely not Carl. Carl would never say such things. This won't do. The more I think about it, the angrier I get. Baby, what do you think Carl was trying to do? How could he let a personality like this take over his body?"

Shaking her head, she said, "I don't know either. Now, I'm worried that this identity will look for a psychiatrist and eliminate Carl. If that really happens, Carl will never be able to come back. That identity will have full control of this body."

"The thing is, we can't stop him. He's going to Westsashire now, and we can't possibly follow him there. So, we can't really stop him from finding a psychiatric doctor and removing Carl," Charles said in a low voice.

Shifting her gaze downward, she answered, "Yeah. It's true that our hands are tied. We can only hope that Carl is able to emerge like how his split personality did. I hope he's able to sink into a deep sleep instead of getting eliminated entirely. That way, there's still hope for us to get him back."

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 450

Chapter 450 Returning to Paradigm Co

"All we can do now is just hope." Charles sighed.

After that, the two no longer exchanged words as the room fell silent.

At that moment, they were taking their time to register the presence of the new Carl.

The next morning, a statement regarding Carl's departure had been posted on his personal Facebook account.

At once, both the entertainment and fashion world were shocked. It had inevitably caused many debates which discussed why he was leaving so suddenly and why he didn't even attend the announcement conference.

Many of Carl's fans couldn't take it, so they had gathered together and waited outside his residential area. They were hoping to bump into him to get the truth and reason for his departure.

Nevertheless, they failed to see him even after camping there for a day. Some of the more aggressive fans had even barged into the residential area, and into his house. To their dismay, they found the place he stayed to be completely deserted.

Carl was missing.

This topic had gone up to the trending chart, and more netizens were guessing where Carl went.

However, no matter how they tried, they still didn't know where he went, or why he had suddenly decided to quit without saying anything.

After all the commotion, his sudden departure and absence had become the entertainment and fashion fields' biggest secret of the year.

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Sitting by Toby's bed was Sonia, who was looking at the trending news online. Reading them, she subconsciously pursed her lips.

She knew why he had left.

It was because he was going back to Westsashire; he was returning to the Hayes Family.

He had said that himself.

Though it wasn't something to be proud of, she was secretly happy that this Carl had gone back to the Hayes' to sort things out. When the old Carl comes back, he doesn't have to personally deal with those horrible people and their business anymore, Sonia thought.

That was right. Although she knew that the old Carl wasn't all innocent and kind, she didn't want him to actually do anything bad. She was hoping that the old Carl could keep his hands clean.

Hence, these dark and dirty matters could be dealt with by this Carl.

Though, she had another reason behind wanting him to go back—she didn't know how to live with this new Carl.

As she was deep in thought, her phone rang.

Glancing at her phone, she saw that it was a call from Rebecca.

When she saw the caller ID, she sighed, knowing the reason why Rebecca called.

"Rebecca, you're leaving?" As soon as the call got connected, Sonia asked before the other end could speak.

Stumped, Rebecca said with her mouth hung open, "President Reed, you knew about this?"

"I guessed it." Sonia chuckled before she continued, "You came to Seafeld to look for Carl. Now that he wants to go back to Westsashire, your task is considered done. So, it's only logical that you want to go back with him."

Hearing that, Rebecca calmed down. "I didn't know that you already knew that Carl is our young master."

"Yeah. I found out a few days ago." Sonia nodded.

Rebecca then said in an embarrassed tone, "Yes, President Reed. I'm calling to resign as I'll be heading back to Westsashire."

....."

"Alright. You have my approval," Sonia answered. However, she pursed her lips before adding, "However..."

"What is it?" Rebecca asked in confusion.

With a sigh, Sonia said, "Here's the thing. There's something I need your help with. You do know about Carl's psychological issue, don't you?"

"Yes, I do." Rebecca hummed in acknowledgement.

Sonia then said, "Two days ago, Carl had undergone some triggering incident which led to the birth of his second personality... No, it wasn't the birth. It has existed since long ago, but it has been in hibernation. Now, this other personality has awakened and taken over his body's control. Not only that, this identity has a grudge for Carl's original identity, so he intends to seek for a psychiatrist to help get rid of Carl's original identity."

"What?!" Hearing what she said, Rebecca raised her voice in confusion. "President Reed, you're saying that the Carl now is not the old Carl?"

"Yes. It's his split personality. He's a very dark personality that wants to get rid of his initial identity and take over his body. Hence, I hope that you can keep an eye on him when he gets back to Westsashire. Don't let him get to a psychiatrist and get rid of Carl. Please."

Registering how severe this issue is, Rebecca nodded with a serious face. "Understood, President Reed. Don't worry, I'll look out for him."

Despite the fact that he was also Carl, this identity was said to have a very dark personality according to Sonia. He must be very spontaneous and dangerous.

Just because of that fact, Rebecca already wanted to have the old Carl back.

"Thank you." Hearing that she had agreed, Sonia thanked her happily. At this time, she felt a little relieved because of that.

After that, the two of them continued on with some small talk before ending the call.

Putting down the phone, Sonia shifted her attention to Toby who was still bedridden.

It had been two days since they returned, and he had yet to regain consciousness.

She put her palm on his forehead and felt that his fever was already gone. Why is he not waking up yet?

"Baby." At this moment, a string of knocks on the door of the ward could be heard.

Retracting her hand from Toby's forehead, she turned to look in the direction of the door and saw Charles standing there. "What's up?"

"Aren't you going to Paradigm Co.? It's almost time." Charles put his hand down from the door as he reminded Sonia.

Sonia was stunned for a moment before she stood up. "Right. I almost forgot about it."

It had been almost half a month since the attack from Taylor. Since then, she had not gone to Paradigm Co. ever since.

Although Charles had been reporting the company's situation to her every day, she didn't feel reassured unless she went to the office to learn about the situation herself.

After all, Asher and the bunch were all eyeing the company.

Now that her eyes were alright, she should go back to Paradigm Co. and hold the fort. That would be sufficient enough to let Asher back off as he would think that she was dead otherwise.

"Let's go." Pulling the blanket nicely for Toby, she then turned and left for the door.

Seeing that she had come out, Charles took a glance at the hospital bed before his mouth twitched. "Do you really plan to continue to take care of him?"

"Yes." She nodded firmly. "He's in this state because he tried to save me, so I can't run from the responsibility of taking care of him until he recovers. It's an obligation."

"I know, but I'm a little worried," Charles said while walking by her side.

Turning to look at him, she asked, "What are you worried about?"

"Of course I'm worried that you'll fall in love with him again. Taking care of him means staying by his side all the time. That can easily lead to feelings blossoming, so..."

He didn't have to continue for her to get the gist.

Obviously, he was worried that her taking care of Toby meant spending a lot of time with him which would make her let him in again.

However, that was not possible.

Looking down at the ground, she said, "Alright, don't overthink it. It's not so easy to fall in love with someone."

"Well, you never know." Charles shrugged.

At this moment, there was a shift in her gaze. They didn't exchange words after that as she went back into her ward to change her clothes.

An hour later, she arrived at Paradigm Co.

It didn't take long before the news of her returning to work was spread from the concierge to the entire building via a group message.

At that moment, Asher was chilling while having a cup of tea. Immediately, he jumped when he heard what his assistant said. "What did you say? She's back already?"

"Yes, President Dafoe. President Reed is back. She's already in her office now." His assistant nodded.

At once, Asher's face turned sour. "Dang it. Why is she back already? Can it be that she knows what I'm up to?"

Hearing that, the assistant asked, "In that case, President Dafoe, shall we proceed with our plan?"