

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1371

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1371-Sonia inhaled a deep breath and said, "It's about you and Daphne."

When she said that, Charles was shocked as his pupils contracted. About Daphne and me? What is she implying? Does she know?

His hand involuntarily tightened around his teacup.

Having noticed his actions, she sighed. "Charles, you're nervous."

He pursed his lips and kept quiet.

Then, she added, "You're nervous because you think I know something, right?"

He immediately raised his head to look at her, revealing his shocked eyes.

"It seems like I'm right." Sonia smiled faintly. "We grew up together. Not only do you know me well, but I also know you. That is why I can guess what you're thinking by looking at your eyes, expression, and actions. You can easily guess mine as well because we know each other best."

After being silent for a moment, Charles finally spoke, "So? What do you want to say about me and Daphne?"

She took another sip of her tea. "Since things have come to this, I won't hide it from you anymore. Charles, I know everything that has happened between you and Daphne."

"What?" He turned ashen. "You knew?"

"That's right." She nodded.

"Did she tell you that?" He looked grim, and his voice sounded a little angry.

Sonia quickly denied it by shaking her head and explaining, "Of course not. How could you think of her like that? Daphne never told me anything that happened between you two, so you can't put all the blame on her without having any substantial evidence. That's not fair to her. I found out about it because you both were acting strangely."

Hearing that, Charles kept quiet and looked at her. His eyes conveyed that he wanted her to continue.

While rubbing her temples, she resumed. "You and Daphne are former classmates, and she's been your head secretary many years after graduating, so the two of you have a good relationship. You're her superior, and she's your subordinate, but you're also friends. Even if you didn't develop feelings for each other, you would've built a strong bond after interacting for many years. Knowing your character, I know you wouldn't develop hatred and displeasure toward Daphne without reason unless something unacceptable had happened between you two."

"What happened next?"

"Your relationship with Daphne deteriorated too quickly. You guys were acting normally the day before, but your attention changed drastically the next day. Not only was Daphne affected, but I was also shocked at your sudden dislike for her. I noticed she was constantly in a daze and wasn't performing well during that period. The two of you were obvious, so I was curious about what happened. I asked you and Daphne about it, but..."

She paused before continuing, "But the two of you wouldn't tell me what happened. I think of you two as my friends, so how could I not worry when both of you act so strangely? From then on, I told myself I have to pay attention to what's happening between you two, but even after two months of observation, I still couldn't figure out what happened."

When Sonia said that, she laughed bitterly. "No matter how many times I asked, none of you would tell me anything. You'd clearly show your disdain for her, and she would be disheartened. That made me even more worried, so I secretly investigated what had happened. Before I found someone, I discovered Daphne was pregnant. During the first two to three months of a woman's pregnancy, she would experience morning sickness, and that was how I got suspicious and confronted her about it. She knew she couldn't keep this secret from me any longer and told me everything."

Then, a sarcastic smile appeared on Charles' face. "So, she still told you everything in the end. What does she want? Is she trying to get your sympathy so that you would make me forgive her?"

She frowned. "Charles, how can you think of her that way, painting her in such malicious light? Daphne had never asked me to do anything for her, and she only told me what happened because I found out about her pregnancy. So, she was forced to tell me because I found out and not because she wanted to. Also, making you forgive her? She never did that. If she did, I wouldn't have waited till this second to talk with you about it."

Aware he was being unreasonable, he did not rebuke when Sonia reprimanded him.

She sipped her tea and calmed down before continuing, "Daphne told me everything, and that's how I knew. Come to think of it—I had something to do with this. You

confessed your feelings to me that day, but I rejected you, so you left in disappointment. We grew up together, and I think of you as my older brother. I was worried you might do something stupid when I saw you leaving, but it's inappropriate for me to chase after you because it'd seem like I was playing with your feelings. That's why I had Daphne find you so that you wouldn't do anything to harm yourself. She's been your friend for many years, so I felt assured with her looking after you."

"But that woman betrayed your trust and got into my bed," he said while clenching his fists.

Shaking her head resignedly, Sonia argued, "Charles, though Daphne was wrong and got in your bed sober, could you say the same for yourself? That you weren't completely innocent?"

Hearing that, he was stunned. He wanted to say he did nothing wrong but inexplicably found himself speechless.

She noticed his behavior and smiled faintly. "See, you don't even believe you were innocent. You know, according to research, you can't do anything when you're truly drunk. If you did the deed with Daphne, it meant you were either somewhat sober or still conscious of your actions and who you were with. But what did you do? You didn't push her away, right? You and Daphne did it willingly, so why are you putting all the blame solely on her when you were responsible too?"

"I..." His lips quivered at the urge to rebuke, but he did not know where to start.

The tea was no longer warm, so Sonia poured him some fresh one while reasoning, "Daphne loves you, so she didn't reject you when you pulled her back. Meanwhile, you could've pushed her away after recognizing her, but you didn't. What happened didn't simply come from consent but also from your mutual feelings toward each other. You like her! Otherwise, you wouldn't have slept with her. After that incident, you blame her for everything and think she got in your bed that night. Well, the truth is, you're too much of a coward to accept the reality."

"I am not." As if stimulated by something, Charles paled and sprang to his feet, denying. She calmly sat in her chair and looked up at him. "You are. You can't accept the fact that you slept with another woman after confessing to me. You think by doing that, you've betrayed me and your feelings. You refuse to admit you did something wrong, so you push all the blame onto another woman, thinking that she seduced you and lured you into doing something 'wrong'. That's why you hate and feel disgusted by her."

"That's not true. It's not like that!" he screamed, shaking his head repulsively.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1372

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1372-I'm not a coward. I'm just... Just...

Charles was bewildered and could not find the words to continue that thought.

Seeing that he was in denial, Sonia stood up as well. "Charles, calm down. I know I went a little overboard with my words, but I had to. Or else, you might never know what you did wrong and continue victimizing yourself. Both of you are equally responsible for this. It's not fair for Daphne to get blamed for everything. Frankly, you should blame me for this because it was me who asked her to find you. To tell you the truth, I regretted it."

She closed her eyes and spoke solemnly, "If I hadn't requested her to do so, that night might not have happened, and you wouldn't have blamed her for everything; she wouldn't have gotten pregnant and become so miserable. I think that was certainly it, which was why I kept blaming myself. Even if Daphne doesn't blame me for this, I still feel bad for her. I had thought about coming to talk to you, but she stopped me. I didn't want to see her any sadder, so I held back my urge to find you."

"Why are you telling me this now?" His eyes were red, and his voice sounded raspy.

She bit her lip and explained, "My initial idea was not to tell you these, but now, I've run out of options. I feel heartbroken for Daphne, and I'm worried about her. She's been constantly afraid since she got pregnant and doesn't know what to do. She even talked about wanting to abort the child. I have to emphasize that she has never thought about using the child to force you into anything. What she had been planning was giving up the baby and moving on with her life. Once the baby is out of the picture, maybe you won't have anything linking you two together anymore. She had made up her mind, but you..."

While staring at him, she continued, "You ruined her plan. To tell you the truth, I can't seem to figure out why you did that. You hated Daphne so much and condemned her for everything, and she was willing to take the blame as you wished. She wanted to start over and cut all ties with you, so why did you stop her when she finally decided to go to the hospital? Isn't taking away the baby out of the equation something you wanted?"

That question rendered Charles speechless. He knew the right thing was for Daphne to abort their child, yet for some reason, his initial thoughts did not align with his first reaction upon hearing the news. Instead... I was furious. I was furious that she decided to go through with the abortion without my knowledge!

To him, it was an insult.

As he was enraged, he ran to the hospital on an impulse to stop her. Then, he arranged for her to stay in a villa he owned that no one knew about and ordered her to give birth to the baby.

In all honesty, he still could not understand why he did that.

Seeing that Charles was silent, Sonia piped up, "At the beginning, I didn't understand why you did that, but then, Toby enlightened me. I finally figured out why you didn't resist Daphne when you weren't fully drunk and why you hated her but still hindered her

plan to cut ties with you. That's all because you already have her in your heart. You've fallen in love with her but couldn't realize your feelings because of my presence. You believe you're still in love with me, so you can't accept yourself having a relationship with Daphne. You stopped her from giving up the baby because you have feelings for her."

"That's not true." He could not accept what she was saying and kept shaking his head. "It's not like that. I couldn't have fallen in love with Daphne. I don't love her!"

"How do you explain your actions if you don't?" She stopped before him and raised her head to stare at him.

His quivering lips did not help with his case. She's right. Why did I do all of that?

For a moment, he hesitantly believed what Sonia said was true. Realizing the situation, he could not accept that fact and broke down, squatting on the ground.

Heartbroken at the sight, Sonia walked over to him and placed her hand on his shoulder while comforting him gently. "Charles, I'm telling you these not to break you but for you to accept your feelings. Of course, I know no one can bear loving someone for more than a decade and not realize they had suddenly fallen in love with someone else. But, Charles, no matter whom you love, it's more important that you follow your heart. You've loved me, and now you love Daphne. You can openly accept your feelings and start treating her with love from now on."

Charles' gaze remained blank.

She sighed again. "I know you need time to accept that, and I didn't intend to expose your feelings. But not only did you lock Daphne up in your villa, but you also made her announce that she had left to further her study abroad and keep this a secret from her mom. I'm afraid you might do something wrong and hurt Daphne. By then, it would be too late for you to regret your actions. This is why I decided to tell you this. I want you to realize your feelings because I don't want you to regret them in the future."

"Why would I regret anything?" He raised his head, revealing his wickedly cold smile.

She looked at his countenance and furrowed her beautiful eyebrows. "Why wouldn't you? You love her, but you can't accept your feelings. That's why you're doing these to hurt her, but if you come to realize your true feelings for her and what you did to her, you will regret your actions. I'm telling you this because I want to stop you from doing anything wrong. I don't want you to regret only when it's all too late."

No, that will never happen! While gritting his teeth, Charles looked at her with determination. He was certain he would never feel any regret.

At the sight of the stubborn man, Sonia could not help but shake her head. “There are times when accepting the truth can make you live a more relieved and happier life, but I know you’re stubborn. You insist you haven’t fallen in love with her and wouldn’t regret your actions. I can’t stop you from thinking that way because it’s all on you. Still, I need to warn you. Since you’ve decided to let Daphne give birth, you’d better not do anything to her or the child during this period. Even if you hurt her feelings, you still have a chance to make up for it. Or else, you won’t even have the slightest chance to make up for anything. So, Charles, think about it.”

After saying that, she rose to her feet and exited the room. I’ve said what I can. I can’t do anything else, seeing that he’s unwilling to be true to his feelings and has no remorse for his actions. Perhaps my absence will do good to him.

Still, Sonia was confident that her words would encourage Charles to look within and alter his attitude toward Daphne. As time went by with improvement, perhaps he would consider a relationship with her too.

That was why she did not ask him to release Daphne. Unworried, she knew Daphne would no longer be in danger now that he had been given a reality slap.

All there was left was to let him think things through. It could only go both ways from now on—releasing Daphne or further punishing her, even if she begged him for freedom. At the end of the day, the outcome depended on his enlightenment.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1373

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1373-Sometimes, words could only do so much. Instead of bombarding a situation with advice, it might be better to take a step back and allow the situation to resolve itself. Otherwise, the results might be catastrophic. After all, human beings were hot-headed. It would be terrible if things translated into irrationality and impulsive mistakes.

Rather than that happening, one should know when to stop at the right time and allow solitude to do its wonder to the human brain—self-reflection.

While thinking of that, Sonia came out of the conservatory and stopped. Then, she looked back at Charles, who was still squatting there, and let out a slight sigh before leaving.

When she returned to the villa, Grace happened to come down the stairs and saw her. She asked, “Sonny, why are you alone? Where’s Charles?”

"He's still at the conservatory. We talked about something, but he seems to be stuck in his ways, so I left him there to think about it alone," Sonia replied with a smile.

Grace nodded. "I see. What were you guys talking about?"

"Mrs. Lane, my apologies, but I can't tell you yet because it depends on his situation. If he can think things through, perhaps he might tell you everything, but if he can't, I'll come clean to you before he makes any mistakes. Please bear with me, Mrs. Lane." Sonia bowed guiltily.

While waving her hand, Grace said, "If that's how it is, I won't ask anymore, and you don't have to be so formal with me. Wait—you said Charles might make mistakes. Does it involve any illegal acts?" She was nervous.

Sonia shook her head and assured her. "I don't think so. He's not the kind of person who acts irrationally."

Moreover, Charles' actions were not considered illegal confinement. After all, if Daphne could leave, it also meant she could call the police, which she did not. Therefore, she was willingly staying inside that villa.

Since both consented to the matter, it could not be considered a crime. Thus, what she meant by Charles' mistakes was on an emotional level and not legally speaking.

After listening to her explanation, Grace felt relieved and patted her chest. "That's good. As long as that brat doesn't commit a crime, he can do whatever he wants." She waved her hand, not minding the matter.

Seeing that Grace did not ask prod further, Sonia also felt relieved. She then grabbed her bag and bid goodbye to Grace. "Mrs. Lane, it's getting late. I need to head home now."

"You're leaving already?" Grace seemed a little reluctant. "It's still early. How about staying a while longer and heading home after dinner?"

"No thanks, Mrs. Lane." Sonia shook her head to refuse Grace's offer and insisted on leaving. "Toby is still at the hospital waiting for me. You know him. He doesn't like strangers around him, so we didn't hire a caretaker. I've been taking care of him all this while and feel a little worried about him after leaving him alone the entire morning, so I need to head back and check on him."

"I see." At the mention of Toby, Grace could not do anything but let her leave.

"Well, I won't keep you here. Bring Toby over after he recovers. My husband enjoys talking with him." Grace smiled and suggested.

Sonia hummed in response. "I will."

"Sounds like a plan. Hold on! I'll get the kitchen staff to pack up the food I prepared for Toby." With that, she headed inside the kitchen.

Sonia did not mind waiting and sat back down on the couch.

After about ten minutes, Grace returned with the well-packed food and gave the bag to Sonia while not forgetting to remind her not to spill them.

Sonia patiently promised that she would be careful. Then, she was sent out by Grace and got in her car to leave.

It was already past 1.00PM when she returned to the hospital.

Toby had been awake for a while and was leaning against the bed while reading a book.

The moment she opened the door and entered the room, he looked up from the sound, and joy appeared on his handsome face. "You're back."

"Yes, I am." She smiled and put down her bag before approaching him. "When did you wake up?"

"Half an hour ago." He closed his book.

She was surprised. "So soon? That means you haven't been sleeping for long."

"How can I sleep when you're not here?" He shook his head lightly.

Smiling resignedly, Sonia teased, "So, you really can't survive without me, can you? What if I have to go to work? Will you stay up the whole day?"

"No, I won't." Toby looked at her and answered firmly, "I know you'll be worried if I don't sleep, so I'll force myself to rest."

"That sounds more like it." After listening to his answer, she felt satisfied. Then, she brought over the bag and placed it by the bed. "Have you eaten?"

"Nope." While pointing at the food on the small table nearby, he explained, "Tom brought some food from the hotel, but I didn't have an appetite, so I left it there."

"I knew it." She sighed. This guy can't accept having anyone else take care of his meals, so he'd rather not eat and reject anyone's care.

That was why she returned at this time because she needed to help this young master, who did not like anyone near him, diligently have his meal. Otherwise, she would have enjoyed staying at the Lane Residence and accompanying Grace for a women's talk, but she had to rush back here for him.

"Mrs. Lane told me to bring you some food. She said you ate a lot of these when you visited last time and thought you might like them." While Sonia explained, she opened the bag and took out the food containers that still felt warm.

- Toby glanced at them and said, "Please thank Mrs. Lane for this."
- "Don't worry. I thanked her already. Here, eat your food." She gave him a spoon.
- He received it and finally began indulging in them.
- While seated beside him, Sonia stared at the man with affection. A while later, she suddenly realized something and began observing his face with narrowed eyes.
- Toby felt uneasy being stared at and stopped eating before looking at her with a puzzled face. "What's the matter?"
- "Darling, I think you might've gotten chubbier." She leaned in and took a closer look. "Yes, you have indeed gained weight."
- Although it was not obvious, she could still tell after taking a closer look.
- When he heard that, he chuckled. "Yes, I did gain some weight."
- How could he not know the changes in his body? Surely, he knew he had gained weight.
- "It's normal. I can't exercise and have been taking a lot of drugs that contain hormones, so this is inevitable. Also, it's already a blessing that I didn't grow out of shape." He readily accepted the truth that he had gained weight.
- After all, this was not his first.
- When he went through his first heart surgery, he gained twenty pounds. It was until he was fully healed that he had the time to reduce his weight.
- "So, you did realize that. Isn't it bad?" Sonia was no longer worried, seeing he was aware of his body changes.
- He continued eating while explaining, "It's not the worst thing to happen since I can easily lose them. How about you? Do you think I'm not as hot after gaining weight?"
- In reality, worrying about weight gain and appearance was not only a problem for women, for men had the same worries as well, especially taken men. That was because they feared their partners might dislike them!

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1374

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1374-"You look fine." Sonia shook her head. "If I hadn't taken a good look at you, I wouldn't have noticed you gained weight, so you don't have to worry about that."

Happiness filled Toby's eyes as he asked, "Would you be repulsed by me if I turned ugly?"

“That’s impossible.” She denied. “I’m not that kind of person. Besides, you’re perfectly fine, but I did hear that middle-aged men tend to gain weight easily. They’d become bald and grow a gut, so will you—”

“No way!” As if knowing what she wanted to ask, he shook his head to show that he would not grow out of shape. Moreover, even he could not stand having a bald head and a big belly. Just the thought of it felt awful to him.

Seeing the man before her being so revolted by the image she described, Sonia burst out laughing. “If that’s true, you’d better take care of your health, so you won’t turn into your worst nightmare.”

“Of course, I will.” Toby raised his chin and promised. He would never allow himself to become like that.

“Alright. Enough about that. Hurry up and finish your meal.” She rose to her feet and headed for the bathroom.

When she came out, he was almost done with his meal, so she went over and gathered the plates and utensils before washing them in the kitchen.

At that moment, Tim was doing his rounds and entered their room. Then, he proceeded with his daily checkup on Toby.

After that was completed, he suddenly thought of something and looked at Sonia, who came out of the kitchen and informed, “This morning, Titus’ wife came to the hospital again.”

“Did she ask for help in saving him again?” Toby squinted his eyes.

Tim confirmed their guesses. “She’s the last person who wants Titus dead, so she would never give up any chance at saving him. I think she’ll be visiting hospitals frequently, not just here but others as well.”

“It doesn’t matter where she goes. All that matters is that Titus can’t be saved.” Sonia approached them expressionlessly.

Toby’s eyes twinkled for a moment. “Are you sure Titus’ condition is incurable?”

Tim adjusted his glasses while explaining, “Yes, I’m positive. That old fellow’s health won’t allow him to hang on for long. Forget about finding a suitable kidney donor because even if there was one, he won’t be able to make it through surgery unless a miracle happens. If miracles happen so easily, they wouldn’t be called miracles.”

Therefore, Titus was destined to be a dead man.

"I understand. So, we won't have to be bothered with the Grays anymore," Toby told Tim, who shrugged his shoulders without any comments.

Afterward, he stayed for a while before getting called away by a nurse, saying that he had a consultation to attend to.

Once he was gone, Sonia sat beside Toby's bed. "How is Triforce Enterprise doing?"

"Many of Triforce's properties have been suspended. The higher-ups have discovered some evidence related to the collapsed mine, so they ordered for most of Triforce's properties to be suspended, and there is only a small portion running. However, the profits earned by that portion aren't enough to sustain the entire Triforce Enterprise. The shareholders have realized the risk and are starting to sell their shares, ready to cash them out. Meanwhile, Titus is bedridden and can't do anything about it."

"Selling their shares?" She taunted, "I bet no one is willing to buy those, right?"

He nodded. "You're right. The news of Triforce being under investigation has spread throughout the business world, so everyone knows Triforce is in trouble. Therefore, no one will be inclined to buy the shares because if the company goes bankrupt, those shares would be useless, and no one is willing to take that risk. That's why there are still no buyers when the shareholders are selling their shares at such a low price."

"How much are they selling for?" she suddenly asked.

With narrowed eyes, he asked, "You interested?"

Before she could answer, he added, "It's fine if you want to buy them. Triforce Enterprise should've been yours, so if you want to, I'll ask the higher-ups to be more benevolent and leave some clean properties so that Triforce won't go completely bankrupt. That way, you can merge them with Paradigm Co.."

However, Sonia did not pay attention to what he said later because she was curious about the first part of his words. She looked at him and asked, "Why did you say Triforce Enterprise was supposed to be mine?"

A dark glint flashed across Toby's eyes but disappeared immediately as he explained, "Since Titus had harmed the Reed Family, he should make it up to you by giving you Triforce Enterprise. That's why I said it should be yours."

She nodded. "I see. I'll think about it. Come to think of it, I am interested in some of the properties under Triforce."

"What are they? Tell me, and I'll help you analyze whether they're compatible with Paradigm Co.," he suggested.

She agreed, and the two began discussing dividing Triforce Enterprise.

Though the company was still being investigated and its outcome had not been determined, these two were already thinking about dividing its properties. If Titus had been present, he would have been angered to death.

“The properties you’re interested in aren’t bad. Since you want them, I’ll have Tom come up with a list of all the shares owned by each shareholder of Triforce Enterprise. Then, you can contact them according to the list. That way, you wouldn’t have to worry about them raising the price, and you have leverage over them to buy their shares with prices lower than the lowest price in the market.” Toby nodded slightly.

Sonia smiled. “Tom’s got his work cut out for him.”

“He’s paid to do that.”

“Although that’s true, he’s the one running errands for us, so he does have a lot on his hands.” While speaking, she looked at the clock. Seeing that it was almost time, she gave Toby his medications. “Alright. It’s time to take your meds.”

Without any dawdling, he took the medications and popped them into his mouth before swallowing them with water.

The following morning, Tom brought over the list of shares Sonia needed. That was not the only data he prepared, for information on each shareholder, especially their personalities and leverages no one knew about, was also detailed.

With this knowledge in hand, she could easily win over the shareholders of Triforce Enterprise and buy their shares at the lowest price possible.

Although using others’ leverage to reach her goal was shady, this was the business industry, after all. It could very well be compared to a battlefield, so employing unconventional means to get what one wanted was justifiable.

That afternoon, Sonia visited a few shareholders she thought were the easiest to deal with and bought their shares. Since she did everything in secret, Titus and his gang had no idea about this. Soon, she became the second largest shareholder after him.

Once Titus was out of the picture, she could rely on Toby to use his connections with the higher-ups and completely dissolve Triforce Enterprise, leaving only the properties she was interested in.

Having thought of that, she felt like she was on cloud nine.

Time flew by quickly, and it was already a week into the new year. All the employees gradually returned to work.

Similarly, Sonia returned to work at Paradigm Co..

A few moments after arriving at her office, she received a call from the reception counter. "Chairman Reed, a gentleman is looking for you."

"A gentleman?" She frowned in confusion. "Who is he? What's his name?"

Is it Zane? Wait, the receptionist knows Zane, so if it was him, the receptionist would've told me straight up. So, the person who came must be a stranger to the receptionist. Who could it be?

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1375

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1375-"The gentleman didn't say his name." The receptionist looked at the man wearing glasses and punk attire before answering Sonia, "Chairman Reed, please hold while I ask him."

"Sure, go ahead." Sonia waited patiently.

The receptionist set down the phone and smiled at the man. "Sir, Chairman Reed is asking for your name."

"Tell her it's Carl Lee here." The man took off his glasses, revealing his exquisitely handsome face.

The receptionist's eyes widened in disbelief while covering her mouth. "C-Carl Lee? You're Carl Lee?" She was so excited that her face turned red.

Carl Lee was a well-known celebrity. However, he was not involved in entertainment but in the fashion industry. He was previously an international model, so his looks and figure were the best in the circle.

It was a pity that he announced his retirement six months ago.

No one knew why he decided to retire, but his fans felt sad for him and asked around to get any news about him because they were curious about his life after retirement. However, no matter how hard they tried, they could not find anything and gradually gave up.

Even after six months, the fans heard crickets about his whereabouts. The receptionist would never have thought he would appear before her and come to find Sonia.

She had heard rumors about Carl and Sonia being acquaintances, but she did not expect those rumors to be true.

“Yes, I am.” He blinked his eyes at the receptionist and even blew her a kiss, switching on his flirt mode.

Yet, it was deadly to the receptionist, thanks to his beautiful features. He looked so charming and hot! Had it been anyone else, it might have been too cringe to look at.

“Please help me inform your chairman.” Carl wore his sunglasses again.

The receptionist nodded repeatedly. “Sure, no problem. I’ll tell her immediately. Please hold on for a moment, Mr. Lee.” After that, she picked up the phone and suppressed her excitement while informing Sonia, “Chairman Reed, it’s Mr. Carl Lee. He wants to meet you.”

“What? Carl Lee?” Sonia was shocked as she sprang to her feet. Her face was filled with disbelief. Undeniably, his arrival had made her lose her cool, and it took her a while before asking, “Are you sure?”

“Yes, Chairman Reed. The one and only,” the receptionist answered affirmatively with a nod.

Hearing that, Sonia no longer doubted the receptionist but frowned as she fell into deep thought.

Some time ago, Carl suddenly gave her a call, but it was not she who answered it but Toby. He hung up Carl’s call, and the retired model had not called ever since.

Hence, Sonia did not expect him to show up at her company without another call. What does he want?

“Chairman Reed, are you going to see him?” the receptionist asked.

Sonia sat back down and rubbed her temples. “Sure. Let him in.” Might as well get to the bottom of this now that he’s here.

Moreover, she had mixed feelings about Carl.

If that person was Carl’s host personality, she would not have hesitated and would immediately see him. However, the problem lay in the fact that this was not the Carl from before. That was why she had mixed feelings about him because she did not know how to face him.

“Okay, I’ll tell Mr. Lee now.”

Sonia hummed in response and hung up. Then, she sat in her chair with her head lowered, thinking about something.

Soon, Carl appeared outside her office.

When she heard a knock on the door, she looked up and saw him in fashionable attire. She took a deep breath as her emotions plummeted.

Initially, she still had a slither of hope that Carl had returned to his host personality and came to find her. Yet, when faced with the extravagantly dressed man before her, she knew this was not her younger brother. Instead, it was his alter personality.

“Sonia.” He took off his sunglasses and smiled brightly.

Seeing his smile, she pursed her lips. My dear Carl smiles too, but it’s always a reserved one. Unlike this Carl Lee before me, he smiles so brightly yet so dangerously. I just can’t shake off this unease between us. As I would expect from an evil alter-personality, just his smile is enough to mess one up.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t know you. Please don’t see me again,” she ordered coldly. However, Carl did not mind her attitude and swirled his sunglasses while approaching her. “Sonny, you’re being too merciless. Although I’m not that fool, I am still Carl Lee. You see him as a younger brother, so you should do the same for me. It’ll break my heart if you treat us differently. What’s more, that fool and I are different. He tried to poison you, but I didn’t. Yet, you choose to give me the cold shoulder. Don’t you think you’re being unfair?”

His argument rendered Sonia unable to rebuke because she knew her attitude toward the Evil Carl was different from how she treated the host. She was also aware that Evil Carl did not do anything to her, but she just could not bring herself to like him.

“Why did you come all the way here to find me?” Without wanting to talk about other things, she pulled their conversation back on track.

Carl pulled out the chair in front of her desk and sat down. “I came to you because I have serious business. I tried calling to tell you this before, but Toby hung up my call, so I had no other choice but to come to you and personally tell you this. Take it as helping that fool explain himself.”

“What do you mean by that?” She froze and sat upright while staring at him. “Did Carl return?”

If he did, why didn’t he take back his body?

Looking at Sonia’s excited state, Carl smiled evilly. “You’re right. That fool did return once, but it wasn’t to take reclaim himself but to have me replace him entirely.”

She turned ashen as she felt her mind explode. She could not believe what she had heard. “What the heck are you talking about? What do you mean he asked you to replace him? How is that possible? That’s impossible!”

She could not accept that reality.

“There’s nothing impossible about that.” Carl shrugged. “That’s the truth. Do you know why I appeared immediately after the news about your poisoning? The truth is, I had

already appeared when he was about ten years old, but you'd never discovered my existence because that fool had been in control and never gave me a chance. So, after his poisoning incident was exposed, I appeared. What does that mean? It means that Carl had chosen to run away and set me free."

Sonia tightened her fists, subconsciously wanting to rebuke but unsure where to start. Then, he continued, "That fool is a coward. He's afraid you'd resent him and blame him for what he did, so he hid and set me out to suffer the consequences of his actions. Otherwise, why would I have appeared so coincidentally? After all, that guy had me locked up for almost a decade, which shows he's stronger than me. He can even destroy this alter personality if he wants to, but he chose not to do it because I'm just a tool he left behind to face whatever situation he's too cowardly to tolerate!"

Recommended Novels