

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1376

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1376-“So what?” Sonia looked at him. “Why are you telling me this?”

“Because...” Carl dragged his voice as he twirled the pen between his fingers. “I wanna tell you that I’m not weak. The fact that he’s able to hold me back for ten years means he’s stronger than me. He has the whip hand to take back the body whenever he likes, but he didn’t. It’s because he didn’t want to. He’s a coward that doesn’t have the guts to face you and the things he had done to you.”

Is that so? Sonia lowered her gaze. She did not want to believe Evil Carl’s words, but a part of her was aware that it was not a lie—Carl was unwilling to return.

“So, is he gone?” A lump stuck in her throat, and her eyes reddened.

“He’s not sure how to face you and is afraid you won’t forgive him, so he initiated a conversation with me through memos. He was willing to merge with me, allowing me to dominate the body. So, yeah, he’s gone. There’s only one personality left in this body. I am Carl Lee from now on.” He did not deny her question.

“That fool! Why did he think that way?!” She felt dizzy as she almost collapsed upon knowing the truth. Tears trickled down her cheeks.

She had always perceived Carl as her younger brother, and she loved him dearly. It was indeed infuriating when she found out that he was the one feeding her poison, but she never blamed him, not even once! Why didn’t he have more faith in himself? How could he just give up?

“Don’t be like this, Sonny.” Carl propped his head languidly while comforting her. “I have his memories, so I am him. You can see me as the same old Carl. I don’t mind.”

“But it bothers me.” Sonia’s eyes were furious with red. “Even if you were born in Carl’s body and have his memories, you’re not my Carl. I will never see you the same way.”

“There’s nothing I can do about it, then.” He shrugged his shoulders. “But he requested something before I took over. I accepted it since I figure he’d be gone for good. It’s about you, Sonny.”

“What is it?” She raised her head instantly.

“That fool knew you were looking for a woman named Tina Gray, so he asked me to find her before he was gone. I accepted his request. During the last two months, I outsourced hackers around the globe to hunt her down with a reward. It didn’t take up a

lot of time. Her whereabouts as well as everything she did in the past six months are stored in here.” He placed the pen down to take a USB drive out of his pocket.

Sonia grabbed it with trembling hands. “This will enable me to know where she is now, right?”

“Yup.” He nodded. “I gave him my word. From this day forth, this body belongs to me.”

Hearing his declaration, she broke down and wailed while clasp onto the USB drive tightly.

Carl Lee was now a different person. Even if he prioritized her and called her Sonny with that same voice, he would never be the Carl who used to love her.

Their thoughts stood independently; he might not enjoy whatever the host liked. For instance, he did not love Sonia.

His willingness to learn the way Carl treated and addressed her was solely rooted in Evil Carl’s relinquishment. Her tears did not waver him one bit, hence the apathy to comfort her. He merely sat right there, watching her cry.

Once all the crying exhausted her and her wailing trailed into a soft voice, he piped up, “I’ve achieved my objective of coming here. I should get going. I know you don’t like me, so I won’t reach out to you anymore. Leave everything in the past. I’m no longer your dear Carl, so there’s no point in keeping in touch.”

He rose to his feet and trod to the door when something seeped into Sonia’s mind. “Wait!”

“Anything else?” Carl halted and looked back.

She clasped her hands, trying to be hopeful. “Is Carl seriously not coming back?”

He smiled with a raised brow. “Of course. There’s no other personality in this body. I’m the only one left.”

Despair settled in Sonia, who shut her eyes for a couple of moments before gazing at him. “What about Rebecca? How is she? I contacted her, and she said you’ve transferred her elsewhere.”

“That’s true.” He shrugged his shoulders. “It’s natural for me to do that since that woman serves that fool. Do you think I will allow a disloyal person to stay by my side? I’m certain that everyone will do the same if they’re in my shoes.”

She parted her lips, but nothing came out of her throat. Indeed, there’s no need to leave someone unfaithful by his side.

"But you have nothing to worry about. I did nothing more than transfer her elsewhere on the account of that fool's willingness to give up this body. It's for her sake too. She and her father had been teetering on the perilous edge. Moving them elsewhere means taking them out of danger. They should be able to enjoy their life from now," Carl said.

A wave of relief showered Sonia as she could tell he was telling the truth. It was a relief that Rebecca was safe and sound. Sonia worried about her safety because she served Carl. Fortunately, things were not as bad as she thought they would be.

He reconfirmed. "Is there anything else you would like to know, Sonny?"

She shook her head slowly. Now that he was no longer the old Carl, there was nothing to talk about between them.

"If that's the case, I shall take my leave. Let's not meet each other in the future." He wheeled around to wave his hand before he walked out of the door.

Then, Sonia flopped onto the chair with her glazed eyes staring at the door. Tears flooded her eyes once again.

His final words triggered the realization that she would never see Carl anymore; the boy whom she looked after like her brother was gone.

Covering her face, she wept in despair. Rita entered the room with documents and hurriedly set them aside when she saw the crying woman. "President Reed, what's wrong?"

Sonia lifted her head to reveal her swollen eyes. Her voice went hoarse too. "I'm fine. Just... Someone dear to me is gone. So, I can't help it."

Sighing, Rita thought the person mentioned passed away. "I'm sorry for your loss, President Reed. Since you're close, I'm sure they wouldn't wish to see you crying. They wouldn't be able to go in peace. So, please take care of yourself. It'll be bad for your health if you keep this up."

"I know." Sonia wiped off her tears. "I just couldn't help the tears when I heard the news. Thank you."

"Not a problem." Rita pointed at the documents. "Here's the piled-up work during the holidays. You will have to sign them personally."

"Got it." Sonia finally regained a little of her composure, forcing a smile on her face.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1377

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1377-When Rita saw that Sonia was fine, she secretly sighed in relief. "President Reed, I shall leave now."

"Wait," Sonia called out, promptly stopping the retreating figure. She continued, "I told you before that I'd talk to Charles about Daphne. I discussed this with him over the new year. He didn't want to let her go, but you don't have to worry about her safety. He won't do anything to her."

Rita was exhilarated to hear that. "Oh, that's great! I always worried that President Lane might hurt her. You know how he treated her before."

She did not need to explain Charles' behavior, for it was widely understood.

Sonia rubbed her temples. "I had a long talk with him. I believe he will eventually realize that he had been treating Daphne wrongly. By then, she will be free. That's why I didn't force him to let her go. Even if I did, he wouldn't accept the decision, and I might even push him to make some extreme ones. That's why I want to give him some time to cool down and think through his actions. During this time, he will not lay a finger on Daphne."

"Anyway, as long as President Lane doesn't hurt her, I have no other worries. The rest are their privacy. I don't think we're in a position to interfere. If we cross a line and make him feel like the entire world is against him, he might be pushed to an extreme."

Sonia replied, "You're very right."

"Alright. I will go back to work."

"Sure." Sonia waved at her.

After Rita left, Sonia was alone again in the office. She opened her palm and stared at the USB drive that was now hot to touch because of her grip. She was drowned in bitterness once more.

This was Carl's final gift for her as an apology for what he had done to her. She knew that he meant for it to be an apology, and that was the reason she felt upset.

She never wanted any gift or apology from him. She just wanted him back, but that was impossible now.

She clutched the item tightly but did not plan to check the contents, for she was still deep in sorrow from Carl's disappearance. Tina was not as important to her as him.

Throughout the day, she was in no mood to work. After settling the pile of documents on her desk, she spent her time spacing out in her office until it was time to get off work. She perked up a little and drove herself back to the hospital.

At first, she did not plan to tell Toby about Carl's visit today. However, his first question for her was...

"Why did Carl Lee meet you?"

It hit her that any of her movements would never escape Toby's eyes. The bodyguards he arranged for her were tailing her 24/7. Therefore, they could not miss the event that Carl had visited Paradigm Co., so they proceeded to inform Toby about it.

"He visited me to discuss important matters." Sonia put down her bag and walked up to him. "But I'm surprised that you didn't call me. You're being very chill today."

Carl Lee met with her in the morning, which was around the time Toby got the news, but he surprisingly did not make a move on it. That was uncharacteristic of his jealous self.

Toby put away his book, took her wrist, and pulled her into an embrace. "I wasn't happy to learn that he met with you, but I know he isn't the Carl who had feelings for you. That's why I could hold back even if I was upset. Plus, I don't want to stress you out and make you think of me as a clingy man who checks in with you all day."

"Well, you still asked me about it when I came in!" She gave him a playfully accusing look.

He chuckled. "I didn't want to bring it up until I saw your swollen eyes. Did you cry?"

She pursed her flaming red lips; her silence was an admission.

"I had to ask you about the meeting because you cried. Did he upset you?" He gazed at the woman in his arms.

Sonia shook her head. "No, he didn't, but he told me a truth that I cannot accept."

"And what is that?" Toby frowned.

She wiggled out of his arms, and tears welled up in her eyes once more. "Toby, Carl's gone!"

"What?" He was taken aback. Soon, he looked shocked after digesting her words. "Do you mean that the host personality 'Carl' was gone?"

She would address only the host personality as Carl.

Sonia answered, "Yes. Carl Lee told me that Carl was unable to face the things he had done to me. He was afraid I'd resent him and refuse to forgive him. That's why he forced his alter to show up. He wanted to escape from the situation and have Carl Lee face it for him."

Toby nodded. "That's not impossible. Carl had always lacked confidence and was a little cowardly. I'm not surprised that he chose to escape."

Her throat was dry. "He even told me that Carl still felt guilty toward me after running away. Two months ago, Carl couldn't stand it anymore and had a conversation with the alter, but it was more of a deal."

He was fast to guess the deal. "Did Carl ask his alter to take over as the host?"

"Yes." She flashed a bitter smile. "Carl could not face me or himself. That's why he decided to escape by having Carl Lee take over. There will not be a Carl in this world anymore. What's left is Carl Lee."

Toby gave her a gentle hug. He felt rather sorry to see her upset.

Honestly speaking, he was glad that his romantic rival, Carl, was gone. Now, he had

one less man around Sonia to worry about. Still, he knew that Carl's disappearance would hurt her, and he was unable to feel happy about the situation, seeing how miserable she looked.

"Carl had always been rather lacking in confidence, and dare I say—a little extreme. I bet he'd already thought of vanishing from the world for a long time. Why else would he come up with an alter-personality? I guess you were the reason he had an alter but did not let the alter take over. He met you, and he suppressed the existence of his alter. In front of you, he put up the front of an obedient sibling until he did you wrong. That's when he was scared that you'd hate him. As he was unable to accept his wrongdoing, he decided to vanish. To be honest, his fate was destined from the start," Toby concluded calmly while caressing her hair.

Given Carl's personality, he would drive himself to destruction one day. Hence, his disappearance was not a surprise.

"But why didn't he ask me at all? That fool! He never asked for my forgiveness nor confirmed if I hated him. Had he come to me, I'd tell him that I have forgiven him. I didn't blame him at all. Perhaps he wouldn't have disappeared this way," she said, choking back tears.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1378

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1378—"But you heard it from Carl Lee. He told you Carl was timid and didn't know how to face you. How could he possibly come forward and ask you?"

Sonia had no words as she wallowed in sadness. He caressed her soft hair. "Don't be sad. Perhaps this is a good ending for him. He had wanted to end his life because he suffered a lot in the past. It's your presence that made him live. He poisoned you because of his one-sided love. You saw him as family. No matter what, you'd never accept his love. Given his gloomy personality, he'd only spend his life in depression and even drive himself to extreme actions. That's why it's good that he vanished and freed himself from his troubled one-sided love."

She closed her eyes. "Carl..."

"Did Carl Lee find you just to tell you that?" he questioned.

Her eyes fluttered open, and she shook her head. "Not only that, he told me that Carl had asked him to agree to something in return for the takeover. He came to me just for this."

"Was the deal related to you?" Toby hit the bull's eye again.

She said, "Yeah. Carl knew that I had been looking for Tina. He asked Carl Lee to find it for me. Since he also shared Carl's hacker skills, he contacted famous hackers around the world to search for Tina, and they succeeded." Then, she took out the USB drive from her bag. "It's all in here."

"Have you checked it out?" He glanced at the USB drive.

She shook her head. "No, I haven't. I was too sad after learning about Carl and wasn't in the mood to check out the contents. I'd look like someone who didn't care about him otherwise."

"It's alright. Let's check it together." He squeezed her hand.

"I'll get the laptop." She went into the study and emerged with a laptop in her arms. He patted the seat beside him, gesturing at her to sit beside him.

She obliged, took off her shoes, and climbed onto the bed. After that, she leaned against him and put the laptop between them.

After connecting the USB drive to the laptop, Toby typed on the keyboard, and a folder popped up on the screen. He clicked on it to find a vast number of photos and information.

Upon closer inspection, he realized that the files were organized chronologically. So, he went ahead and click on the first file. There was a photo of a flight ticket from Seafeld to Kosovo, and the passenger was listed as Tina Gray. Moreover, the ticket was dated three days after she faked her death.

"So, Tina did go to Kosovo. Melody and Cynthia weren't lying," Sonia remarked and pursed her lips.

Toby silently clicked on the second file, which contained details from a plastic surgery clinic.

She was surprised to see that. "What is this about? Plastic surgery clinic? Did she go for plastic surgery?"

He squinted his eyes. "She knew I wouldn't take much time to find her, given my ability. This was her best choice to hide from me. Plastic surgery was plausible. We were misled from the start because we never considered this possibility. That's why it's hard for us to find her."

"Oh, is that so?" She pursed her lips. "How clever of her."

He scrolled down and found a signed consent form for plastic surgery. The photo showed Tina's signature on the consent form, where the types of surgery were listed as well.

After Sonia skimmed through the list, she took a sharp breath. "Oh my god! How many surgeries were there? She changed her entire face."

"It's the safest to look nothing like herself from before." Unsurprised, Toby clicked on the third file.

It showed the payment slip for the plastic surgeries. Tina was listed as the patient, but Connor Salzburg was the one who paid for the surgeries.

Toby and Sonia's minds went blank at that point. Since he was the one who paid for Tina's face job, it possibly meant that she was the same person as the woman around him, Anya.

They exchanged glances and found the same suspicion in each other's eyes. Still, they silently checked out the rest of the files in unspoken agreement.

The fourth file was slightly different. It was a photo of a payment slip from a famous orthopedic hospital in Kosovo. The content was straightforward—a consent form for a height-lengthening surgery.

That brought back memories of Tim's words. He had mentioned that Anya got her entire face done, and she went for a height-lengthening surgery as well.

The photos that followed were unrelated to hospital forms. Instead, they displayed the process of Tina's surgery from the moment she was wheeled into the operating room to the point when the bandages were taken off. They witnessed the transformation of Tina Gray into Anya Steinfeld through the photos.

After going through them, both of them fell silent. A while later, Sonia clutched her fists and remarked, "I can't believe that we hunted this long for Tina just to find that she's right around us! None of us suspected that."

As no one would have thought that Tina got plastic surgery, they would not associate her with Anya. Additionally, Anya's demeanor was completely different from Tina, leading everyone to think they were unconnected in any way. Because of that, no one would have deduced they were the same person.

"It's not too late. Now that we know Anya is Tina, and she's with Connor, we can kill two birds with one stone and save some time," Toby suggested with a dark look in his eyes. Sonia agreed and nodded. "When will we make a move?"

"There's no rush. We still have one final step. I need some time to collect some evidence. Anyway, I have Connor and Anya under my surveillance. We shouldn't worry about any issues." He squinted.

She did not ask further questions after seeing his confidence. She put the laptop away and was suddenly reminded of an important matter. "Honey, how did Tina and Connor

know each other?”

It was a question that puzzled Toby too. He answered through pursed lips, “I don’t know. They are so different from each other. It’s a wonder how they came across each other and got acquainted. Look, Tina immediately contacted Connor after she faked her death. There must be some relationship between them that we don’t know.”

“It’s okay. No matter how they got acquainted, both are our enemies now. We just need to get rid of them.” Sonia was cool about it.

Indeed, they should get rid of their enemies decisively without hurting any innocents in the process. Naturally, they did not need to worry about unimportant details of the relationship between Tina and Connor. The most pressing matter at hand was to get rid of them.

“You’re right.” He put an arm across her shoulder and chuckled.

Later in the day, Tom dropped by to report to Toby about work. He arrived just in time for Toby to hand him the USB drive, which Tom accepted with a perplexed look.

“President Fuller, what is this?”

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1379

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1379-“Anya Steinfeld is Tina.” Toby revealed. “Evidence of her identity change is in here. You should take a look at them.”

“What? Anya is Tina?” Tom’s voice raised as he was surprised.

“Yes. They’re the same person.” Toby confirmed.

It took Tom a while to calm down. “Got it. I’ll go through them and send more men off to keep an eye on them.”

That was exactly why Toby gave him the USB drive.

“Retreat those who are in Kosovo and Westsashire.” They could now put an end to the search since Tina was found.

Tom nodded. “I’ll do as you say.”

“And inform Melody and Cynthia about Anya’s true identity. I bet they won’t be able to hold back their interest.” The corner of Toby’s lips curved upward.

Once Melody, the crazy woman, caught wind of Tina’s whereabouts, things would be interesting.

"Of course, though, remind them to keep their schemes under the radar. If their plans reach Connor's ears, forget about revenge, they gotta watch out for their lives when the time comes," Toby added.

Melody and Cynthia's impediment would get in Connor's way, giving Toby the upper hand. Most importantly, it was an endeavor to see if they could force Connor in giving away information that Toby needed to save up some time.

"I'll get to it." Tom understood what Toby mean and left the hospital.

Sonia returned from the OB-GYN department with the medicines only to see the man in deep musing in his wheelchair. "Has Mr. Brown left?"

Toby raised his head as his gaze softened. "Yeah."

"Something on your mind?" She set the medicines aside, and he told her honestly.

She prodded between his brows. "Don't draw your brows together. No matter what, it's easy to bring Connor and Anya down as long as they're under our watch."

"You're right." He smiled.

Sonia looked out of the window. "It's dark outside, and the streetlights are turned on. Care for some fresh air?"

Now, Toby was able to leave the patient room for a change of environment. Since he did not want to stay in the room, he gladly accepted the suggestion and so Sonia pushed him to the garden.

Many people gathered there as the new year's atmosphere brought liveliness to the place. Knowing that the man disliked busy settings, she pushed him to a quiet corner that came with a bench.

She seated herself before wrapping a scarf around his neck, treating him like a porcelain doll.

He found it hilarious. "Am I that weak and fragile like a doll?"

She nodded. "You are a delicate person to me, and I'm doing this so you can get back to your feet as soon as possible. It pains me to see you in such a state."

He held her hand. "Thanks, honey. I'll get better soon."

"That'll be for the best." Sonia rested her head on his shoulder, and he told her about the things he ordered Tom to do.

She smiled. "Melody and Cynthia should know about it. It's about time to bring justice to the victims and make Tina repent for her misdeeds."

She handed him a glass of warm milk. Although he did not like it, he drank all of it since she prepared it.

It was good for his health, and he was coerced into finishing it under Sonia's threat. Thus, he had no choice but to down that whole glass of milk.

Her phone suddenly rang. She shifted her gaze from the drinking man to take a look at it.

"Who is it?" The man bit the straw, showing evidence of torture through his eyes because of the unpalatable milk.

"It's the police." She showed her phone to him. "It must be about Asher's case. I'll talk over the phone, so hurry up and finish it, or it'll be cold."

The man hummed in response as his suffering went unheeded by Sonia, who answered the call immediately.

A couple of minutes later, the call was terminated, and he heaved a breath upon finishing the milk.

Sonia grabbed and tossed the milk carton into the nearby trash can. "The officer reminded me to attend Asher's trial, which is coming up."

"I'm coming with you," Toby said.

She shook her head. "No. You should get some rest at the hospital. Plus, there are many places you can accompany me to in the future. Now's not the time."

Despite the reluctance, he kept silent on the notion that she would not yield to whatever he was going to say. She cupped his cheeks to comfort the displeased man. "Now, now. What's with that long face?"

He stared at her. "It's not that I'm unhappy, but I just hate that I can't keep you company right now because of my surgery."

She flashed him a sweet smile. "Are you hearing yourself? This is only temporary, and rest assured you will be going everywhere with me in the future! Don't be sad, okay?"

Toby freed himself from her hands. "Don't treat me like a baby."

“So, should I treat you like a big baby?” Sonia blinked at him, tickling his funny bones. She grinned along. “Now, that’s more like it. Being happy is the most important thing. Alright. It’s almost time now. Let’s have a walk before returning to the room.”

Under Toby’s agreement, she pushed him another round around the garden and went back to the room.

The night tinted the sky dark. Sonia gave Charles a call while Toby was showering.

Since Charles and Carl were good friends, she figured that Charles had the right to know about his disappearance.

To her surprise, Charles was rather chill because he foresaw that day would come. He and Toby shared the same notion. It might be because they were men, so they understood Carl’s nature more than she did.

Thus, Carl’s disappearance was within Charles’ prediction. “What’s meant to be will always come,” he commented upon hearing the news from her.

In comparison with Charles and Toby’s reaction, she was disappointed; she was disappointed in herself, not in them.

I claimed to be Carl’s family, yet I didn’t know him very well. Otherwise, I would’ve known that he had gone into self-destruction mode. He became like this all because of me. I didn’t care enough for him. If only I had understood more about him and his inner thoughts and spent more time talking over them with him, he might not have made such a choice.

Sonia thought it was partly her fault that Carl ended up like that.

She did not talk to Charles from that day forth, neither did she ask if he had arrived at a conclusion after many days. She knew he would come to her once he figured things out, but he had yet to do so. Perhaps, he still had a long way to go.

Recommended Novels

Read This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1380

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 1380-I’ll give him some more time, Sonia thought.

Subsequently, the bathroom door opened from the inside, and Toby wheeled himself out. He noticed she was currently holding her phone in a dazed state, so he asked, “Who were you on the phone with?”

He heard her talking to someone when he was showering. There was no one else in this room other than the two of them, so she could only be talking to someone on the phone.

Sonia did not hide things from him and wheeled him over to the bed. "I was talking to Charles. I reckoned that I should let him know about Carl's disappearance since he's friends with him. It's not something we should keep a secret, anyway."

"So, what was his reaction?" He sat by the edge of the bed.

She tucked him into bed. "Charles reacted the same way as you did. He said he expected this day from the start."

"Not surprising." He leaned half of his body against the headboard. "Carl had always been transparent, so everyone could easily predict his ultimate ending."

"But I couldn't!" The gloomy Sonia lowered her eyelids.

Toby comforted her by ruffling her hair. "This isn't your fault. You were busy enough dealing with Paradigm Co., so you didn't have the energy and time to consider anything else. Forget about it, and stop blaming yourself. It's time for you to go to bed."

She looked at him and tried to force a smile as she grunted affirmatively and got into bed.

It was a restless night for her, and she dreamt of Carl. Inside her dream, he stood in a darkened spot and smiled at her. As she dashed over delightedly, he stopped her from approaching and bid her goodbye.

Following that, he turned around and headed toward the endless darkness. He took a few steps forward, and his body shimmered and evolved into stars before disappearing into thin air.

Frantic, she rushed forward to try to stop him from disappearing, but she was not quick enough. In the end, she managed to grab some glittering starlight left of Carl. Even so, she could not hold on to the specks, which vanished in her palm.

At that point, she broke down and fell to the ground as she sobbed in the darkness, inconsolable.

After wailing for some time, she heard a faint voice echoing through the dimension. Darling...

She lifted her head slowly and noticed a flash of light on top of her. Then, a slender hand stretched out from the glint toward her.

Instinctively, she reached out to grasp the hand. After gripping it, she felt the darkness around her fade and finally dissipate completely. Instead, there was a sea of brightness in return.

Sonia shivered and suddenly opened her eyes to realize she was next to Toby. The surroundings were bright because it was now daytime.

The man finally heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing her widened eyes. "You're awake!"

In response, she turned to look at Toby, whose head lowered while staring at her with a worried expression. Slightly confused, she blinked and asked, "What happened?"

"You had a bad dream." He held out a piece of tissue and tenderly wiped the side of her eyes for her. "I heard you speaking in your dreams just as dawn was about to break. When I woke up, I heard you mention Carl's name repeatedly. Then, you started to sob. I knew by then that you must've dreamt of him. I didn't plan to wake you up, but after seeing your sobs get out of control, I decided to do so. I didn't expect to fail despite multiple attempts and was worried."

Sonia noticed the dark circles underneath his eyes and knew he must have trouble falling asleep because of her. As such, she could not help feeling guilty.

She turned to the side and wrapped her arms around his waist before snuggling her face into his chest. "I'm sorry for making you worry."

"I'm your husband, so it's my duty to be concerned about your well-being." He patted her gently on her lower back. "So, what happened in your dream with Carl?"

She bit her lower lip. "He said goodbye to me." Subsequently, she told him everything that happened in her dreams.

After hearing her recount, he comforted her and said, "Although dreams aren't real, this is a good thing too. At least you got the chance to see him. Why don't you treat this dream as his final words for you?"

She had no choice but to nod affirmatively. After all, Carl was gone, so there was nothing else she could do other than take this dream as his farewell.

She knew she could not summon him back into consciousness, so she decided to accept the reality.

At that moment, Sonia glanced at the ring on her right middle finger. It was a gift from Carl that she had worn since she filed for divorce from Toby.

After the couple got back together, there were times when Toby found the ring an eyesore and wanted to get rid of it, but she managed to stop him from doing so.

She appreciated the ring very much and could not bear to take it off because it was a gift from Carl. Yet, at that moment, she had no choice but to remove it.

She would store the ring safely and keep it as a final remembrance, but she would no longer wear it on her hand because she was worried that it would be damaged if she wore it all the time. By then, she would have nothing to remember him by.

Sonia sat up from Toby's arms and slowly removed the ring from her finger in front of him.

She had three rings worn on both hands. One was from Carl, which occupied her right middle finger.

The others were her wedding rings from Toby. One was purchased in a mall six years ago when they married but was auctioned off by her later. With millions, he won the bid and ended up retrieving their first wedding ring. After they got back together, he returned the ring to her, which settled on her left middle finger from then on.

Lastly, the third ring was the one Toby instructed Tom to purchase on his behalf before the new year when they registered their marriage. She wore that on her left ring finger.

Now that she had removed Carl's ring, only two wedding rings were on her left hand.

On that note, Toby also wore the same ones on his left ring and middle finger.

His eyes sparkled upon seeing Sonia remove the ring, and he tried to suppress a smile as he asked, "Why did you remove it?"

She wrapped the ring in a piece of tissue and replied, "I want to store it as a remembrance. I won't wear it anymore. I can bring it out and reminisce about Carl when I miss him. If I keep wearing the ring, it might damage, which would be a disaster."

In response, Toby nodded as an acknowledgment. He could not seem to contain the happiness in his eyes. Indeed, that ring had been an eyesore for years! Rings were supposed to be sacred, so they should not be gifted at random.

Carl had given Sonia a ring, so clearly, he had an ulterior motive. She was the only one who truly believed that his gift was a token of brotherly love with no romance behind it. As such, Toby had always hoped to remove that ring from her finger and get rid of it.

Due to her reluctance, he could only convince himself to ignore it since he did not wish to remove it forcefully and upset her. Still, the ring remained an annoying reminder of his vow to feign ignorance and so he persevered until today.

Initially, he thought the ring would settle on her finger for the rest of her life, but life had always been full of twists and surprises. At long last, she removed it!

Meanwhile, Sonia could vividly sense the joy radiating from the man. It was further confirmed when she raised her gaze and caught the exhilaration in his eyes.

Amused, she said, "Careful. Your excitement is showing."

Recommended Novels