Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 326

Chapter 326 Stop Making Things Hard for Yourself

"I got it." Toby nodded slightly. Tim stuck his hands into the pockets of his green scrubs before he walked off. A while after Tim left, a nurse helped Sonia out of the operating theater. The abortion was a non-surgical procedure, so Sonia didn't need to be brought out in a stretcher. She could walk on her own, but she had to walk extremely slowly as her uterus felt extremely sore and painful. She seemed to wince with every step she took. Furthermore, her movements made her uterus hurt even more—her face was pale, and sweat dripped from her forehead by the time she walked out.

Toby's heart ached at the sight of her in pain. "Let me help you," he offered. He reached an arm out to take over the nurse's support, and the nurse didn't stop him since she assumed that he was a family member. The nurse stepped aside after letting go of Sonia. However, before Toby could hold onto Sonia, Sonia quickly avoided his arm. "I'm fine. I can walk on my own!" she hissed in a weak voice. She held onto the walls and gritted her teeth as she shuffled to her room.

The sight of the stubborn woman made Toby feel both sorry for and angry at her. His handsome face darkened as he spoke. "I know you don't want to see me now, but you just got out of surgery. Even if you don't like me, you shouldn't risk your own health to fight me!" He bent down and carried her in his arms after he finished speaking.

Sonia instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, but she let go of him once she realized what was going on. "Let go of me!" she cried. Toby continued walking to the ward with a stern expression on his face as if he couldn't hear her screams. She pounded her fists against his chest when she realized that he had no plans of letting her go. "I'm telling you to put me down, Toby. Can't you hear me?"

"Stop moving!" Toby tightened his grip on her as he looked down with a grim expression. "You just got out of surgery, so you shouldn't be moving around too much. If you fall now, you're the one who's going to get injured, not me. Why would you make things hard for yourself?"

She kept quiet after hearing his words. He's right. Why should I make things hard for myself? I might as well treat him as a vehicle since he's willing to transport me to my room. With that thought, Sonia became more obedient and no longer moved around in his arms. However, her body remained tense the entire time.

His gaze darkened when he realized this. People often need support when they are at their weakest. Yet, she's so tense even when she's in my arms. It's clear that she doesn't treat me as someone she can rely on. Otherwise, she would've relaxed, right?

Silence filled the space between them as Toby brought Sonia back to the room. He lowered her into the bed and tucked her in. "Are you hungry?" he asked in a gentle voice.

She was about to shake her head when her tummy responded to his question with a loud rumble. He chuckled when he heard this. "You should get some rest. I'll go buy you some food." He poured a glass of water and placed it beside her bed before he turned and left the room.

The ward was silent after that. Sonia ran her hand across her belly, and she noticed that the slight bump in that area was no longer there. Her stomach was flat once more—it felt almost like her entire pregnancy was nothing but her own imagination. However, she knew that it was real because she could still feel a faint ache in her uterus. The pain was proof that she once held a living being inside her.

But that life is gone now, she thought while biting her bottom lip. She curled her fingers around her shirt as she began to sob silently. She wasn't sure if she was crying happy or sad tears... Right then, her phone began to ring.

She quickly brushed her tears away. After taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down, she picked her phone up and glanced at the caller ID before answering the call. "Hello?"

"Where are you, darling?" Charles was standing outside Sonia's office on the other end of the line. "Daphne said that you didn't come to work today, and I couldn't find you at your place. Where did you go?" He sounded rather anxious.

"I'm at the hospital." Sonia leaned her head against the headboard as she replied in a tired voice. Charles was even more anxious when he heard her weak voice. He held onto his phone with both hands as he raised his voice. "The hospital? What are you doing there?"

"It's nothing. I just went for my abortion," Sonia uttered as she closed her eyes.

"What? The abortion?" Charles's body jolted with surprise. "Wait, weren't you supposed to do that overseas? Didn't you plan to do it this weekend? Why did you end up doing it now? Which hospital are you in now? I'll come over to visit you."

"First World Hospital." Sonia massaged her temples. Charles instantly ended the call and charged toward the elevator. Meanwhile, Daphne was sipping on her home-brewed coffee as she walked out of her office. She was surprised to see Charles at the elevator. "Where are you headed, President Lane? Aren't you going to wait for President Reed?"

All Charles could think of then was Sonia, so he didn't hear Daphne's question at all. He ran into the elevator once it arrived. The smile on Daphne's face faded as she watched the elevator doors close. Smiling bitterly, she thought,. I haven't gotten much of a chance to see him ever since he sent me to work with President Reed. Every time I see him, he's either by President Reed's side or in a rush to leave. I barely get the chance to talk to him. I thought that I'd be able to properly serve him since President Reed isn't around today. I wouldn't mind talking to him, even if it were just about work-related matters. But he left so soon...

Charles ran all the way down to the basement car park of Paradigm Co. He was about to get in the car when a shining, black sports car sped over and stopped in front of him. Carl lowered the window and poked his head out of the car. "Why are you in such a rush?" he asked.

Charles's eyes lit up when he saw Carl. "You're just in time. We'll take your car—your sports car is faster than mine." Charles let himself into Carl's car as he spoke. "Hurry. We need to go to First World Hospital."

Carl shot him an annoyed frown. "Why do you need to go to the hospital?"

"My darling just completed her abortion surgery. Why else?!" Charles put on his seatbelt.

The look on Carl's face changed a little as he tightened his grip around the wheel. "Did you say... Sonia completed the surgery?"

"Yeah." Charles nodded.

Carl lowered his gaze as waves of thoughts and emotions filled his insides. Why would Sonia complete her surgery at a time like this? Didn't she say that she would do it this weekend when she's overseas? Did she find out about something?

Charles smacked Carl on the shoulder when he realized that Carl seemed to be zoning out with his head lowered. "Why aren't you moving? Drive. You must be here to meet my darling, right? If that's the case, then we can just go to the hospital together."

"Okay." An unidentifiable emotion flashed in Carl's eyes as he lifted his head and suppressed all the feelings within him. He immediately stepped on the gas to leave the parking lot.

Meanwhile, Sonia was sipping on the porridge that Toby had bought for her in the hospital. She had just completed her surgery, so all she could eat was bland and simple food. Toby was standing in the corner of the room, talking business with Tom on the phone. Once he ended the call, Sonia addressed him with a blank look on her face. "You should leave if you have other things to handle in the company. You don't need to stay here," she uttered with her bowl of porridge still in her hand.

Toby glanced at her for a while. He was worried about her, but he also had matters in the company that required his immediate attention. After hesitating for a short while, he decided to return to the office. He kept his phone away before gazing at her with a fond look in his eyes. "Okay. I'll come back tonight. Just call me if you need anything."

She didn't respond to him and merely continued sipping on her porridge. He glanced at the floor dejectedly and let out a soft sigh before he took his coat and walked out of the ward. She didn't look me in the eye at all.

When Toby walked out of the hospital, he looked up and stared at one specific window for a while. He then turned away and strode off without looking back. Julia saw as all of this happened. At first, she was shocked to see him at the hospital. However, she quickly recalled what she had seen the night before. Toby looked really anxious when he brought Sonia to the emergency room last night. She must have been admitted into the hospital, and he must have stayed with her. If Sonia was admitted last night, she must be pretty sick. I wonder what her illness is.

With that thought, Julia walked into the hospital and stopped by the nurses' counter. "Hello, Miss. I'd like to ask about the man who just walked out. Who did he come to visit?"

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Chapter 327 Sonia's Test

"May I know why you need this information?" The nurse stared at Julia.

Julia responded with a warm smile. "Oh, I'm a relative of the man who just walked out. He has been out and about for the past two days, and his family is really worried about him. Since I bumped into him here, I figured that I'd ask about him so that I could let his family know about his current situation. I think his family would be less worried after hearing about him." Julia had an aura that was stronger than the regular person's, and she didn't sound like she was lying at all.

The nurse lowered her guard as she was convinced by Julia. "Well, that man's wife just had an abortion. He was here with her earlier."

"An abortion?!" Julia widened her eyes.

The nurse frowned at this. "You're at the hospital wards, Miss. Please keep your volume down."

"I'm sorry. I was just too surprised." Julia forced a smile before turning away from the nurse. A look of utter bewilderment filled her face as she walked off. Did Sonia get pregnant with Toby's child? When did that happen? Julia clutched onto her thermos in one hand as she listened to her heart pounding against her chest. Judging by the way Sonia looked in the

past two days, it doesn't seem like there have been any significant changes to her belly. I'm sure she has only been pregnant for a short while—probably less than three months pregnant. Toby and Sonia's divorce also happened about three months ago. In that case, it's highly likely that Toby had secretly gotten Sonia pregnant after the divorce!

If that were actually the case, everything would work out for the Grays as they would be able to go to the Fullers and demand an explanation. The Gray Family had been ridiculed and mocked by the public ever since Toby announced his decision to cancel the marriage. More importantly, Triforce Enterprise's rank in Seafield had fallen by 20 places after Fuller Group withdrew all of their partnerships with them. The business had continued to go downhill due to the scandals surrounding Tina's attempt to harm Sonia. At this point, Triforce Enterprise was about to go bankrupt.

However, the cancellation of the marriage was the spark that started this entire issue. If they hadn't ended the marriage, the partnerships between the two businesses would have gone on. If the news of Tina harming Sonia came out then, Triforce Enterprise might have still been able to manage the situation.

Julia figured that she would get Titus to use this information to their benefit. We can recover the marriage between the Fullers and the Grays. Even if that doesn't happen, we could at least regain some of the partnerships that the Triforce Enterprise had with Fuller Group. Julia's hands shook with excitement just at the thought of that.

She instantly grabbed onto one of the passing nurses. She offered the nurse 2,000 to check on the details surrounding Sonia's pregnancy. Soon enough, the nurse returned with information—Sonia had been pregnant for less than three months. If that was the case, it could only mean that Toby had cheated and engaged in immoral acts with Sonia after he divorced her.

Julia excitedly dialed Titus's number. "I have great news for you, Titus!" she cried.

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Titus was kept busy with issues regarding the company's capital, and his voice sounded rather dull and weak on the other end of the call. "What is it?"

Julia explained everything to him, and his spirits were lifted the moment he understood the situation. "Are you sure about this?" he asked while getting to his feet.

"Yes." Julia nodded. Titus began to pace around in his office. "That's great! I need you to find a way to get a report of Sonia's abortion. Then, we can pay the Fullers a visit," he uttered excitedly.

"Got it." Julia nodded and ended the call before returning to Tina's room with a smile on her face.

At the same time, Sonia had just finished her bowl of porridge in her room. She placed the porridge by the bedside table. There, she happened to realize the receipt that Toby had left behind after purchasing the food for her. She took a look at the price of the dishes before pulling her phone out and transferring the exact amount over to Toby.

After sending the money over, she turned her phone off. She didn't bother to check if Toby replied to her. Right then, someone knocked on her door. "Come in," she said while looking up.

The door opened to reveal Charles and Carl, one of them holding a bouquet while the other carrying a basket of fruits. "We're here to visit, darling." Charles gave her his widest grin.

Carl greeted her in a warm voice. "Hi, Sonia." She was pleased to see the both of them, and she laughed upon their arrival. "Thank you for coming!"

"Here you go. Do you like it?" Charles held the flowers in front of her. Sonia narrowed her eyes when she saw the bouquet of lilies. "You guys could've just come empty-handed. You shouldn't have bought all these—I'm going to be discharged tomorrow, anyway! I won't be here for long."

"Regardless of how long you're staying in the hospital, we just thought it'd be nice to get you a little something." Charles placed the flowers by the side of her bed while Carl found a spot for the fruit basket. "Would you like some fruit, Sonia? I'll go wash them."

"I'd like some strawberries, please," Sonia said after taking a look at the basket.

"Okay." Carl opened the plastic wrapper around the basket of fruits before he brought some strawberries into the kitchen. Sonia was staying in one of the VIP rooms, the size of which was equivalent to a two-room suite. She had her own kitchen, toilet, and balcony—the place was extremely luxurious.

After Carl left, Charles pulled his chair close to the edge of Sonia's bed before he sat down. He had appeared playful earlier, but a stern expression took over the moment he sat down. "What's going on, baby? Why did you suddenly change your mind? What made you decide to do the surgery now?" Charles was certain that something must have happened.

Although Carl was in the kitchen, he overheard Charles's questions for Sonia. Carl immediately reduced the water flow from the tap. His movements grew slower and quieter as he continued washing the strawberries.

Sonia recalled what Toby had told her earlier. He thought that one of the three guys—Charles, Zane, and Carl—was the one who poisoned me. The smile on Sonia's face faded a little as she looked down to conceal any emotion in her eyes. "It's nothing much. I just happened to trip and fall. That's why I decided to have the surgery earlier."

"Is that so?" Charles eyed her suspiciously. He clearly didn't believe her.

Sonia nodded. "Of course. I have already made my appointment with the hospital overseas. Why would I change my plans if it weren't for an accident? I was in a bad mood yesterday and I didn't pay attention to where I was walking, so I tripped while walking to my unit. The fall ended up impacting the child."

As she spoke, she narrowed her eyes and stole a few glances at Charles to see if there were any changes to his expression. The person who poisoned her would most definitely know that the doctors had detected the poison in her system. In that case, the culprit would be puzzled to realize that Sonia hadn't mentioned anything about the poison at all. That way, the culprit might accidentally expose himself.

Sonia was trying to test Charles to check if he was the one who had poisoned her. However, after watching Charles for a while, she couldn't seem to find anything odd about him. She soon concluded that Charles was innocent. Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. Honestly, I hope it isn't Charles or Carl who did this. Apart from Grandpa, they are the only two people I trust. So, I don't care if someone else wants to poison me—I just don't want either one of them to be the one responsible for it. If they did something like that, I would feel extremely betrayed.

Since Sonia managed to eliminate Charles from her list of suspects, she was left with Zane and Carl. Don't let me down, Carl! Sonia shut her eyes as she prayed silently.

Charles had no idea what Sonia was thinking about, but he simply fixed her sheets while he talked to her. "Why were you so careless? Even if you were in a bad mood, you should've taken better care of yourself. By the way, how did you end up in the hospital after falling down and injuring yourself?"

"Yeah, Sonia. Why didn't you call Charles or me?" Carl added once he finished washing the strawberries and walked out of the kitchen.

Sonia stared at him, and her eyes glinted for a second before she returned to her usual expression. She gave them a bashful chuckle. "I called the ambulance on my own. I fainted soon after that, so I didn't get a chance to contact you guys. I'm sorry for worrying both of you."

"You should be sorry! My soul nearly left my body when I heard that you were hospitalized." Charles patted his chest in an exaggerated manner.

"Me too," Carl uttered with a nod.

Sonia scratched the back of her head. "I won't do it again," she said.

"That sounds more like it." Charles chuckled once more. Sonia then pointed at the drawer beside her bed. "I want you to open the first drawer, Charles," she uttered.

"What do you need?" Charles opened the drawer as per her instructions.

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Chapter 328 He Has Psychological Issues

Sonia's eyes were slightly dark. "It's my examination report. I'm not feeling well enough to get it, so you'll have to help to obtain it since the nurse will be coming over later to view it."

"Ah, okay." Charles nodded before he went over to get the report and handed it to her.

"Thanks." After she took it, she left it on the side of her pillow. When Carl saw the document, his eyes dropped as it left him in a pensive mood.

"Oh yeah, Charles, please head to the hospital's equipment department to apply for a wheelchair for me. Once I'm discharged tomorrow, I can't have someone to support me all the time, so it's more convenient to have a wheelchair," Sonia continued with a bitter smile.

As it was her request, Charles naturally wouldn't refuse her and agreed. "Okay, I'll head off now. Carl, please look after the darling."

Carl smiled and nodded, after which Charles went out. Sonia lifted the blanket and extended her hand toward Carl while saying, "Carl, help me up. I want to go to the bathroom."

"I'll carry you." He stretched out with his hands and was about to carry her off the bed. If it had been like that before, she wouldn't have refused his offer. However, now that she thought about Toby saying that Carl and the others liked her, there was an indescribably strange feeling in her heart.

"No." Sonia shook her head and refused. "I'm not maimed to the point where I can't move. I don't need you to carry me; just support me."

"Okay." A trace of disappointment flashed in Carl's eyes as he took her hand and carefully helped her out of bed. Then, they headed toward the bathroom door.

"Sonia, are you okay on your own? Shall I call the caregiver to come and give you a hand?" He looked at her and asked uneasily.

However, Sonia smiled. "Don't think of me as so fragile. I'll head in first."

After saying that, she drew back her arm to hold the wall while she went into the bathroom and closed the door behind her. Carl stared at the closed bathroom door for a few seconds before his eyes suddenly narrowed. He turned toward the hospital bed and took the examination report that she had placed at the side of the pillow earlier. He was curious as to what the report entailed and why she didn't know that she was poisoned. After all, it was impossible for the hospital not to know.

Just as Carl perused the examination report at lightning speed, the bathroom door not far behind him slowly opened. Sonia was standing there as she tightly gripped the door handle with a complicated expression. As he seemingly sensed that she was behind him, he froze as he turned his head and met her disappointed eyes, all the while still holding the report.

A pale Carl suddenly panicked and stammered, "S-Sonia..."

She closed her eyes, her voice laced with a trace of bitterness as she said, "Carl, did you know that Toby told me that there are three suspicious candidates who could have poisoned me—Zane, Charles, and you? Out of the three of you, I can accept Zane poisoning me because we don't have a cordial relationship, but I can't accept you and Charles doing so. Thus, when Toby said it could be you, I thought he was talking out of his a*s."

Then, her gaze fell on the examination report in his hands. "Yet, I never expected him to tell the truth. And the one who poisoned me was actually you; the one whom I thought was the most innocent of all."

It was when Carl followed Sonia's eyes on his hands that he finally understood. "Sonia, were you deliberately testing me?"

When Sonia saw that he had reacted so quickly, she took a deep breath and walked to him while holding the wall. "That's right; I deliberately asked Charles to bring out the examination report in order to test you. I also tested Charles before; I deliberately told him that I lost the

baby because I fell down. If he was the one, he would have wondered why I didn't know that I was poisoned and would definitely reveal something. However, as Charles did not reveal anything, I was sure that he wasn't the one who poisoned me. As a result, I had to test you."

She looked at Carl. "Similarly, the words I said to Charles were the same one I told you in the kitchen at that time, but I couldn't see your reaction back then. So, I came up with the examination report to test you. If you poisoned me, you would certainly find a way to find out whether the hospital has checked my situation or not. Therefore, I sent Charles away under the pretext of going to the bathroom myself to deliberately create opportunities for you to check the report. If you did so, you'd definitely be the one who poisoned me."

Carl was silent. A few moments later, he put down the examination report in his hand before he broke into a slight smile. "I thought I covered up well, but I did not expect that you would still learn the truth in the end."

Although Sonia had determined that he was the one who poisoned her, she was still unhappy after hearing his admission in person. She rubbed her palms, her eyes complicated as she asked, "Carl, why did you do it? Do you know how disappointed I was when I saw you picking up the report? I really couldn't believe it because you have always been that gentle, kind and simple young man in my heart, but—"

"But, it turns out I'm not who you think I am," Carl interrupted as he looked at her.

Sonia gaped as she admitted the truth.

Then, he lowered his head and his voice was low as he apologized, "I'm sorry, Sonia. I've let you down."

As she digested his guilt, she also felt a bit uncomfortable. "Why? Why did you do that?" she asked again.

He lifted his head and stared at her stomach. "I did it for your sake too."

"For my sake?" Sonia was doubtful.

Carl nodded. "You kept saying that you want to get rid of this child, but for three months, you have not acted on your words, so—"

"So, you poisoned me to help me out?" She looked at him incredulously.

"I don't think there's anything wrong with me doing this." He pursed his lips. "It's been three months, yet you haven't aborted it. You'll only be more reluctant to abort it as time goes on, so I can only resort to this method."

Upon hearing his words, Sonia felt truly shocked and her expression was complicated. "Carl, why do you think that? Whether I abort this child or not is my business. You shouldn't have interfered. Do you understand?"

In any case, she had never said she wouldn't abort the child. In fact, she was exceptionally determined to do so and it was just that she had been too busy lately to act on it.

Carl clenched his fists. "I don't understand. I only know that this child can't stay in this world as his existence will only cause you trouble."

As he thought about it, his emotions were a little stirred and frantic. "Sonia, do you know that a pregnancy before marriage has never been a glamorous thing? If the outside world knows you are pregnant, you will definitely suffer from all the ridicule and even the people near you will look down on you. Sonia, I am doing it for your own good."

"Are you doing it for my own good, or for your own sake?" Sonia spoke in a cold voice. She looked at Carl as if he had turned into another person. Then, she frowned.

With a strange expression, he asked, "Sonia, what do you mean by this?"

"It means that you are not really worried that I will be looked down upon by the outside world, but rather you are unable to accept that I am pregnant with another man's child. That is because you like me. When you saw that I still wasn't acting on my decision, you urgently poisoned me in order to hasten the abortion process. Am I right, Carl?" Her body trembled slightly.

Carl paled again as he asked, "Sonia, you... How did you-"

"How did I know that you like me?" Sonia pursed her lips.

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Chapter 329 Psychological Issues

Carl's thin lips moved, but he was unable to form the words even though it was exactly what he meant.

Sonia held the chair and sat down. "It was Toby who told me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known about it. I always thought that it was purely platonic between us and I didn't expect you to actually..."

Although she did not finish her sentence, the meaning was obvious. Upon hearing this, he looked unhappy. So, it was Toby who told her, but it's for the best if he's the one who spilled the beans anyway. Now that she was aware of his true intentions, he wouldn't have to trouble himself and think on how to confess to her without scaring her off.

"Toby is right. It's true that my feelings for you aren't platonic but romantic instead. It's also true that I poisoned you because I couldn't accept you carrying another man's child. However—" Carl looked at her and continued, "What I just said about not wanting you to be subjected to the ridicule of the outside world is also true, Sonia. I know I shouldn't have poisoned you, but I also didn't mean to hurt you. That medicine will only cause harm to the child in your belly, and not to you."

"Do you really think that you didn't hurt me?" Sonia smiled slightly. "No, you have. You actually broke my heart."

Then, she pointed to her heart. "You poisoned me. To me, not only did you snatch the child in my belly, it was a form of betrayal. Did you know that apart from Grandpa, the people whom I trust the most are you and Charles? Look at what happened—you poisoned me! If I do something in the future that you can't accept, are you going to do this to me again?"

He froze and he didn't say anything.

Upon seeing this, she felt disappointed because it looked like history would indeed repeat itself.

Carl also understood that his reaction had frightened Sonia, so he hastily said, "Sonia, I-"

"Okay. Carl, don't say anything. Why don't you head out first? I want to be on my own." She looked away and refused to gaze at him.

When he saw that she was being cold and distant, he panicked with a hint of desperation. However, he soon returned to his senses and recovered his composure. As he lowered his eyes, he responded, "Okay."

Then, he turned around and walked toward the door with his head down, which made it impossible for anyone to see his facial expression. The door suddenly opened at this moment and he almost collided with the person outside. It was a fortunate thing that the person outside had reacted in time and took a step back.

Carl coldly glanced at the said person before he walked past the man and out the door.

When Tim looked at Carl's back, he raised his eyebrow while the corners of his mouth curled upward as he entered the ward. "I really didn't expect that the person who poisoned you turned out to be him," Tim quoted as he leaned against the wall by the door.

Sonia's eyelashes trembled. "You heard that?"

"Some of it." He lifted his chin.

She gave a bitter smile. "Yeah, I really didn't expect him to poison me."

Carl poisoning her was the same as him being unable to accept the child in her belly—it was something that she couldn't accept. Even if the poison hadn't done much harm to her, his ruthlessness still scared her. She suddenly realized that she really didn't understand him as a person at all. It was also true that the last time she swung by Jordain County to visit him was ten years ago; at that time, Carl was only 15 or 16 years old, which would be Tyler's age.

After all, people would grow up and mature—and this included Toby, Carl, and herself. It was simply a natural thing. On top of that, both she and Carl had been apart for ten years, so she had no idea what he endured in that period of time. Therefore, how could she possibly understand Carl at all? She was simply too arrogant to have thought that she knew him well.

While looking at Sonia's unhappy appearance, Tim pushed his glasses up his nose brudge. "Although I'm a little surprised that Carl poisoned you, I think it was something expected."

"What do you mean?" She raised her eyes to look at him.

Tim shoved his hands in the pockets of his white coat. "Didn't you know that Carl has serious psychological issues? He has an almost perverted sense of possession and control of those whom he likes, including people. As such, it's not surprising that he would do such a thing to you. In fact, he has already suppressed his tendency to be possessive and controlling when he did this."

When she heard this, it took several seconds for a totally confused Sonia to find her voice. "What are you saying? Carl has psychological issues?"

"It seems like you really didn't know about it." He shrugged.

She swallowed and shook her head. "I didn't know anything; I couldn't see that Carl had any psychological issues at all..."

"That's because he hides it well. What you see of him is just a disguise he wears. In fact, the real him is dark and morbid," Tim elaborated.

Sonia's heart was racing; she was obviously so stunned by the piece of news that Tim brought to the point where she couldn't calm down. She never knew that the Carl whom she saw wasn't actually his true personality. In fact, she was still proud of the fact that she understood him when she had comprehended nothing.

"By the way, that reminds me!" As she suddenly thought of something, she tensed and looked at Tim. "You just said that Carl poisoned me after he intentionally suppressed his emotions, right? So, this means that if he didn't suppress his desire to control me, would he have done something more serious than just poisoning me?"

"I suppose so. As for how serious it would be, you can search for what these people do to others on the Internet. It will certainly broaden your mind," he answered with his glasses reflecting light.

She really went to search more about what Carl would have done on her phone and when she saw all the extreme behavior that such folks would do, she couldn't help but shiver. "I-Is Carl's psychological condition that serious?" She sucked a breath of cold air.

He finally stopped being casual and adopted a solemn tone. Don't worry, I won't let Carl hurt you. After all, folks like him can't defeat psychopaths."

"Huh?" Sonia tilted her head.

With a smile, Tim answered, "It's nothing."

He was born without empathy or fear, so he was seen as a psychopath and a monster. Indeed, he knew that he was a monster. He had a pathological mania for blood and human life was worthless to him. What made it worse was that he could do outrageous things to achieve a certain purpose.

As for Carl, he could not. Although the mentally ill would do almost the same things as the psychopaths, they had a weakness, which was the target of their obsession. Because psychopaths like Tim never had such weaknesses, he wouldn't be defeated by Carl.

Sonia did not know what was in Tim's mind. After she bit her lip, she hesitated before asking, "Dr. Lancaster, can this aspect of Carl's psychological state be cured?"

Seeing that Tim was also a psychiatrist, he would have an answer, to which he nodded. "Of course, but only if he is willing to accept the treatment himself. If he is forced to do so, it will only be counterproductive and worsen his condition."

"I got it." Sonia rubbed her temples." I'll try to convince him."

He shrugged. "You should go for it then. Okay, let me examine you."

Sonia grunted and returned to the hospital bed to lie down.

On the other hand, Toby had emerged from the conference room after taking care of things at the Fuller Group and fished out his phone to see whether she had called. After all, he had told her before he left that she could give him a buzz if there was anything she needed. As she was now in the hospital, there would be something that she needed. Thus, maybe she would contact him.

With this expectation in mind, he switched on his phone, after which a message from her popped up. His eyes brightened slightly for a moment and his unhappy mood caused by company matters suddenly improved. Then, he clicked on her message in a hurry to see what she had sent. It was merely a message about the transfer of money for the meal. Upon seeing this, his expression sank and his slightly improved mood dipped once again.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 330

Chapter 330 Don't Call the Police

He thought that she needed him, but he didn't expect that she was merely transferring money for the meal. Does she really not want to owe me anything at all? It's just a few bucks, yet she wanted to make things so clear with me.

An exhausted Toby rubbed his temples and kept his phone away. He did not accept the money transfer and simply pretended not to see it as he wanted to wait until it would be automatically returned to her 24 hours later.

"President Fuller, the upcoming appointment—" Tom's voice sounded in the back.

Toby raised his hand and interrupted, "Cancel the unimportant ones and postpone the pertinent ones."

As Tom knew why Toby did this, he closed the planner and answered, "Understood. Do you want to go to the hospital after this?"

Toby nodded. "Prepare the car."

"Okay." Tom pushed his glasses.

By the time they arrived at the hospital, the sky was already dark and drizzling.

It was after Tom parked the car that Toby opened the car door, pulled an umbrella out and stepped out. "You can get off work now; come and pick me up tomorrow morning." I'll be staying in the hospital overnight.

Tom gave a slight nod before he replied, "Okay, President Fuller."

After that, Toby held his umbrella and walked toward the hospital inpatient building. When he arrived outside Sonia's ward, a nurse on night duty emerged from inside and bowed slightly to greet him. "President Fuller, you're here."

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He nodded. "Is she asleep?"

As she knew who he was asking about, she shook her head before she replied, "Miss Reed is still awake. She has just finished receiving the anti-inflammatory drugs via infusion."

"Okay, got it. Go on with your work then." Toby waved his hand. Thus, the nurse excused herself and left. Next, he stood in front of the door of the ward and knocked.

Sonia was reading a report inside the ward and answered without raising her head, "Please come in."

Upon hearing her voice, Toby turned the handle and opened the door to enter. "What are you looking at so seriously?"

At this, she was stunned and lifted her head to ask in response, "Why are you here?"

When he heard the frosty tone in her reply, he was unhappy for a moment. While he kept the umbrella in the bucket next to the door, he answered, "I said I would come over to visit you tonight."

She frowned at his reply. Although she remembered that he had said those words before he left earlier in the day, she had merely ignored it at that time. Then, she lowered her head and looked at the report in her hand once again. "Really? Now that you've seen me, you can leave."

It was clear that she was pushing him away.

The moment Toby heard this, he pursed his thin lips. "Sonia, will you stop being so unfriendly with me?"

At this moment, Sonia had returned to the cold, unfriendly person that she was when they first divorced.

"Unfriendly?" Sonia laughed and dropped the report in her hand. The report fell to the floor along the edge of the bed, but she didn't look at it. Instead, she only gave a cold look at Toby. "Then, how do you want me to treat you? Be gentle and loving? Or, to be pleasant and cheerful? You made me the target of an extra-marital affair scandal during your marriage to Tina, which you have been hiding all along. So, why should I be nice to you? If you want someone to treat you well, go and look for someone else. I think there are many others who are willing to treat you the way you want them to."

Now that she thought of that night 3 months ago, she really regretted her decision on getting drunk and flirting with men. After all, she was unlucky to have flirted with him and ended up being the homewrecker of his marriage. It was because of her sabotage that Toby and Tina's engagement party wasn't successfully held; although it was postponed to next year, their marriage contract was still valid and they were truly engaged to each other. Yet, Sonia slept with Toby not too long after his engagement, so was the homewrecker!

She hated such people the most in life, but she never thought that due to her being drunk, she unknowingly became a homewrecker twice.

The first time was 6 years ago; Sonia was unaware that Toby and Tina were dating at that time and after Tina's car accident, she even discussed marriage with him.

The second time happened twice that night 3 months ago. When she first proposed that they marry, he didn't reveal his relationship with Tina and didn't refuse her proposal either. He subsequently knew that Sonia was drunk and the man whom she intended to flirt with was not actually him, but he didn't push her away and took her to his room instead. Even if she was guilty, Toby's sin was greater!

Sonia sneered and glanced at Toby. When he saw the disgust in her eyes, he lowered his eyes as he knew that he was in the wrong. He felt displeased at that knowledge and was vaguely regretful. He began to think that he should've been a little more sensible that night. If so, she wouldn't have fallen pregnant or poisoned and their somewhat improved relationship wouldn't have been reduced to such a state now.

Soon, the large ward became reticent, save for the sounds of the medical equipment.

After a few moments, he took a step forward and bent to pick up the report on the floor. He slightly narrowed his eyes when he saw the contents of the report. "Toxin analysis report? Is it the analysis report of the poison you were poisoned with?"

She did not respond but merely glanced at him.

Then, he gripped the report in his hand. "Don't read this kind of thing. Reading it will only make you feel bad. I've already asked people to investigate who administered the poison and I believe there will be results soon."

"There's no need to investigate. I already know who it is." Sonia slid her phone screen and spoke faintly.

Upon hearing this, Toby was stunned. "You know who? When did you know about it?"

However, Sonia ignored him. He knew that she deliberately kept it a secret from him, so he furrowed his brows. "Who did it? Charles? Zane? Or was it Carl?"

Whenever he said a name, he paid attention to the change in her expression. Her expression had remained the same when he brought up Charles and Zane. However, the moment he spoke about Carl, her eyes flicked for a moment. Although she quickly regained her composure, Toby still caught the subtle expression and narrowed his eyes before he added in a deep voice, "It's Carl, right?"

At this, Sonia froze and her grip on the phone tightened. He had actually made a correct guess!

Toby clenched his fists and said, "Sonia, he is someone you consider your brother. Yet, he's the one who poisoned you!"

She bit her lip. "Yes, Carl administered the poison, but-"

Before she could finish her words, she saw him taking out his phone and dialed the emergency number. So, she quickly shouted, "Toby, what are you doing?"

"I'm calling the police!" He looked at her with a cold face. "I won't let the person who poisoned you off the hook!" What's more, this person has killed my child!

When she heard Toby saying that he was going to call the police, Sonia hurriedly rose to a sitting position on the bed while ignoring the pain in her belly. "No, you can't call the police! Toby, I won't let you call the police!"

She grabbed his arm with a firm expression.

Then, he tightly gripped the phone. "Sonia, do you know what you're doing? You're helping a criminal!"

"You speak as if you have not helped a criminal before." She sneered at him. "What Tina did was much worse than Carl, yet you have repeatedly helped to protect her. Don't you think it's extremely hypocritical of you to criticize me?"

Toby suddenly found himself speechless when he heard Sonia's words because what she said was the truth. Even though he hadn't voluntarily done it, it was still executed by him.