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Chapter 447 Tom's Dissatisfaction

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

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

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

"Two days," Charles answered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She lifted her hand to knock on the door.

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

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

Sonia hummed in response.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure," Tim agreed.

And so, Charles helped Sonia to walk in.

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

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

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

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

"You bet." Tim nodded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, Tom was very dissatisfied with Sonia.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 448 Carl Had Changed

It was only then that Tim shifted his gaze.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"That's good to hear." Carl's voice sounded again.

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

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

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

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

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

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

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

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

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

"Him?" Charles' lips twitched as he answered, "He's fine."

"Good to know." She felt relieved at once.

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

"Charles, I know what you're getting at. Although Carl plays a part in causing the incident, he didn't know that it'd cause harm to me. If he knew, he would've done something to prevent Delcan from getting his hands on me. Hence, the situation just got out of hand. So, I can't

put the full blame on Carl for that. Go back first. My back hurts and I can't stand much longer," Sonia said as she supported herself holding her waist.

Seeing that, he couldn't help but feel his heart ache. "I'll help you."

Humming in acknowledgment, she turned to look at Tom. "I'll come and visit him again later."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Carl had changed!

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

First of all, his style of dressing had changed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

That's right, a stranger!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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