This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 449 - 450

Chapter 449 Carl's Departure

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

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

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

Her gaze that was trained on Carl was complex.

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

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

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

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

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

"Seriously?" Charles was stumped beyond words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Why not?" Carl smiled at her. "I think I'm more suitable to use this body. It's a waste for that dumb*ss. He liked you, but he has never dared to say it out loud. In the end, he started mimicking Toby and acted all gentle and soft in front of you. He has been covering up his true colors. How dumb is that? But... I'm different."

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

With a scoff, he continued, "Why does he think so highly of himself for doing that? In my opinion, it's just plain stupid. Even if he hates Robert, it's got nothing to do with the family

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business. He can always inherit the business and kick Robert out of the picture. However, he had never thought of that. He even let that illegitimate child fool with him, and ended up causing you to get kidnapped by him. If I was there, I would have gotten rid of that illegitimate child already. Hence, I'm stronger and smarter than that dumb*ss. Sonia, why don't you consider me?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her Carl was not the one standing before her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 450 Returning to Paradigm Co

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Carl was missing.

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

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

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

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

She knew why he had left.

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

He had said that himself.

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

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

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

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

As she was deep in thought, her phone rang.

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

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

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

Stumped, Rebecca said with her mouth hung open, "President Reed, you knew about this?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

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

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

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

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

....."

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

"What is it?" Rebecca asked in confusion.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

However, that was not possible.

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

"Well, you never know." Charles shrugged.

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

An hour later, she arrived at Paradigm Co.

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

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

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

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

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