

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 328**

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.

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"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.”

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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.