

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 449**

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."

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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.

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."

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"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 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 Westsashire 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 Westsashire 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."