

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 381

Sonia knew what he was thinking, since she was thinking the same thing as well. She asked in disbelief, "So you're saying I'm not the real Sonia? I got switched out with the real deal?"

Charles held the steering wheel tightly. "I don't know, but I'm sure you're not the same baby I saw the first time I went to your place."

"Impossible. That's impossible." Sonia clenched her fists, her body shaking. "If I'm not Sonia, then who am I?" I can't be a fake, can I?

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Charles stopped his car by the roadside. "Calm down, babe. It might not be as bad as we think."

"Then what is the truth?" Sonia's eyes glossed over. "Charles, you know I'm not the same baby you saw, don't you?"

"I—" Charles paused, but he couldn't say anything.

Sonia bit her lip. "See? You can't even say no. That's what you're thinking, aren't you? Maybe you're right. Maybe I'm not Sonia. The culprit said my birthmark is a threat to her. In other words, she might be the real Sonia."

Charles sighed. "Fine, I'll say it. I think you were switched out, but that doesn't mean you aren't the real Sonia. I mean, your parents should have noticed the birthmark. It's too obvious. The two of you look different as well but your parents said nothing to that, so I was thinking maybe the two of you were switched at birth, and your parents found out, so they switched back."

"I—" Sonia was petrified. That's a possibility. Dad and Mom should have realized it if I was a fake, but they loved me all the same. Same goes for grandpa. In other words, I'm their real daughter. Maybe Charles is right. Maybe I was switched at birth and was switched back again.

"But then why did the culprit say I'm a threat to her?" Sonia frowned. Something still felt off, but she couldn't put a finger on it. Naturally, she was annoyed.

Charles scratched his head. "I have no idea, but let's calm down. We'll know the truth once we catch her."

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"Yeah, I guess so, but I still want to find out if I'm the real Sonia. I want to know if I'm my parents' real daughter."

"Do you really have to?" Charles looked at her.

Sonia stared at the ground. "Yes. It'll give me peace of mind."

"How are you planning to look into this then?"

"I'll start from the records twenty-six years ago. If the culprit was switched at birth like I did, the hospital must have the records hidden somewhere."

Charles nodded. "True. But you were born in Norfolk, so are you going to make a trip to Norfolk?"

"Of course. Besides, I did say I would attend Carl's show." She touched her eyes. "I can't see a thing, but I'm not going back on my word."

“When are you going then?” Charles asked.

“Tomorrow. Daphne already got me my flight ticket and hotel room two days ago,” Sonia said.

Charles looked troubled. “Tomorrow? I can’t go then. It’s my grandpa’s death anniversary, and the whole family’s going to visit his grave.”

“No problem. I’ll ask Rebecca to go with me.” Sonia smiled.

Rebecca was strong enough to protect Sonia, so Charles wasn’t worried. “That’s good. With her there, there’s nothing to worry about.”

“Yep. Call me once your employee comes up with the portrait tomorrow,” Sonia said.

Charles gave her an OK gesture. “Sure. Now let’s go back to the hospital.”

It was twelve when they came back to the hospital.

Charles got Sonia her lunch and told the caretaker to take good care of her before he left.

Sonia and Douglas were having their lunch when Sonia’s phone rang.

The caretaker quickly handed the phone to her. “Miss Reed, it’s from someone called Zane.”

“It’s uncle!” Douglas’ eyes glinted, and he looked happy.

Sonia patted his head. “Take the call then, Douglas.”

“You take it, auntie. He’s calling you. He would have called me if he wanted to talk to me.” Douglas pouted.

I know Uncle Zane very well. He only cares about you, not me.

Sonia shook her head in amusement after hearing Douglas' complaint. "Zane." She took the call.

"Where are you, Sonia? I went to your company, but the receptionist said you've been MIA for two days. Are you at Bayside Residence?" Zane asked.

Sonia put her spoon down. "No. I'm in the hospital, and Douglas is here too. You can come pick him up if you want."

She told him the hospital's address.

"The hospital? Are you sick?" Zane was standing at Paradigm Co.'s reception area, his eyes widening nervously.

Sonia hung up without answering him.

Douglas looked at her. "Is uncle coming, auntie?"

"Yes, he'll be here in a while. Finish your lunch." Sonia put her phone aside and went back to her lunch.

Back at Paradigm Co., Zane looked at his phone and sighed bitterly. So Douglas has been useless. Sonia is still as cold as ever. He kept his phone in his pocket and left for Trifecta Hospital, arriving about an hour later.

Douglas ran up to him and held his leg. "You're here, uncle."

"Yep. I'm back." He patted the boy's head, but his eyes never shifted from Sonia.

Sonia was leaning against her bed with her eyes closed, as if she was asleep.

He went up to her and called, "Sonia."

Sonia opened her eyes and turned to him. "You're here. Take Douglas home. He's been missing you."

"Sure. Thanks for taking care of him," Zane said apologetically.

Sonia shook her head. "It's the other way around, actually. He fills my glass up and calls the doctor whenever I need it. He's a good boy."

Douglas blushed from the praise, then he hid behind Zane's leg shyly.

Zane looked at the bandage on Sonia's head. "Sonia, did you hurt your head? How did this happen?"

Sonia touched the bandage. "Just an accident."

"No it's not. Some witch knocked her out and blinded her," Douglas popped his head out from behind Zane and grumbled.

Zane said sharply, "You're blinded? Sonia, you—"

"It's not as serious as you think. Just temporary," Sonia answered.

She seems calm. Not even sad at all, so it must be true. Zane heaved a sigh of relief.