This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 327

Chapter 327 Sonia's Test

"May I know why you need this information?" The nurse stared at Julia.

Julia responded with a warm smile. "Oh, I'm a relative of the man who just walked out. He has been out and about for the past two days, and his family is really worried about him. Since I bumped into him here, I figured that I'd ask about him so that I could let his family know about his current situation. I think his family would be less worried after hearing about him." Julia had an aura that was stronger than the regular person's, and she didn't sound like she was lying at all.

The nurse lowered her guard as she was convinced by Julia. "Well, that man's wife just had an abortion. He was here with her earlier."

"An abortion?!" Julia widened her eyes.

The nurse frowned at this. "You're at the hospital wards, Miss. Please keep your volume down."

"I'm sorry. I was just too surprised." Julia forced a smile before turning away from the nurse. A look of utter bewilderment filled her face as she walked off. Did Sonia get pregnant with Toby's child? When did that happen? Julia clutched onto her thermos in one hand as she listened to her heart pounding against her chest. Judging by the way Sonia looked in the past two days, it doesn't seem like there have been any significant changes to her belly. I'm sure she has only been pregnant for a short while—probably less than three months pregnant. Toby and Sonia's divorce also happened about three months ago. In that case, it's highly likely that Toby had secretly gotten Sonia pregnant after the divorce!

If that were actually the case, everything would work out for the Grays as they would be able to go to the Fullers and demand an explanation. The Gray Family had been ridiculed and mocked by the public ever since Toby announced his decision to cancel the marriage. More importantly, Triforce Enterprise's rank in Seafield had fallen by 20 places after Fuller Group withdrew all of their partnerships with them. The business had continued to go downhill due to the scandals surrounding Tina's attempt to harm Sonia. At this point, Triforce Enterprise was about to go bankrupt.

However, the cancellation of the marriage was the spark that started this entire issue. If they hadn't ended the marriage, the partnerships between the two businesses would have gone on. If the news of Tina harming Sonia came out then, Triforce Enterprise might have still been able to manage the situation.

Julia figured that she would get Titus to use this information to their benefit. We can recover the marriage between the Fullers and the Grays. Even if that doesn't happen, we could at least regain some of the partnerships that the Triforce Enterprise had with Fuller Group. Julia's hands shook with excitement just at the thought of that.

She instantly grabbed onto one of the passing nurses. She offered the nurse 2,000 to check on the details surrounding Sonia's pregnancy. Soon enough, the nurse returned with information—Sonia had been pregnant for less than three months. If that was the case, it could only mean that Toby had cheated and engaged in immoral acts with Sonia after he divorced her.

Julia excitedly dialed Titus's number. "I have great news for you, Titus!" she cried.

Titus was kept busy with issues regarding the company's capital, and his voice sounded rather dull and weak on the other end of the call. "What is it?"

Julia explained everything to him, and his spirits were lifted the moment he understood the situation. "Are you sure about this?" he asked while getting to his feet.

"Yes." Julia nodded. Titus began to pace around in his office. "That's great! I need you to find a way to get a report of Sonia's abortion. Then, we can pay the Fullers a visit," he uttered excitedly. "Got it." Julia nodded and ended the call before returning to Tina's room with a smile on her face.

At the same time, Sonia had just finished her bowl of porridge in her room. She placed the porridge by the bedside table. There, she happened to realize the receipt that Toby had left behind after purchasing the food for her. She took a look at the price of the dishes before pulling her phone out and transferring the exact amount over to Toby.

After sending the money over, she turned her phone off. She didn't bother to check if Toby replied to her. Right then, someone knocked on her door. "Come in," she said while looking up.

The door opened to reveal Charles and Carl, one of them holding a bouquet while the other carrying a basket of fruits. "We're here to visit, darling." Charles gave her his widest grin.

Carl greeted her in a warm voice. "Hi, Sonia." She was pleased to see the both of them, and she laughed upon their arrival. "Thank you for coming!"

"Here you go. Do you like it?" Charles held the flowers in front of her. Sonia narrowed her eyes when she saw the bouquet of lilies. "You guys could've just come empty-handed. You shouldn't have bought all these—I'm going to be discharged tomorrow, anyway! I won't be here for long."

"Regardless of how long you're staying in the hospital, we just thought it'd be nice to get you a little something." Charles placed the flowers by the side of her bed while Carl found a spot for the fruit basket. "Would you like some fruit, Sonia? I'll go wash them."

"I'd like some strawberries, please," Sonia said after taking a look at the basket.

"Okay." Carl opened the plastic wrapper around the basket of fruits before he brought some strawberries into the kitchen. Sonia was staying in one of the VIP rooms, the size of which was equivalent to a two-room suite. She had her own kitchen, toilet, and balcony—the place was extremely luxurious.

After Carl left, Charles pulled his chair close to the edge of Sonia's bed before he sat down. He had appeared playful earlier, but a

stern expression took over the moment he sat down. "What's going on, baby? Why did you suddenly change your mind? What made you decide to do the surgery now?" Charles was certain that something must have happened.

Although Carl was in the kitchen, he overheard Charles's questions for Sonia. Carl immediately reduced the water flow from the tap. His movements grew slower and quieter as he continued washing the strawberries.

Sonia recalled what Toby had told her earlier. He thought that one of the three guys—Charles, Zane, and Carl—was the one who poisoned me. The smile on Sonia's face faded a little as she looked down to conceal any emotion in her eyes. "It's nothing much. I just happened to trip and fall. That's why I decided to have the surgery earlier."

"Is that so?" Charles eyed her suspiciously. He clearly didn't believe her.

Sonia nodded. "Of course. I have already made my appointment with the hospital overseas. Why would I change my plans if it weren't for an accident? I was in a bad mood yesterday and I didn't pay attention to where I was walking, so I tripped while walking to my unit. The fall ended up impacting the child."

As she spoke, she narrowed her eyes and stole a few glances at Charles to see if there were any changes to his expression. The person who poisoned her would most definitely know that the doctors had detected the poison in her system. In that case, the culprit would be puzzled to realize that Sonia hadn't mentioned anything about the poison at all. That way, the culprit might accidentally expose himself.

Sonia was trying to test Charles to check if he was the one who had poisoned her. However, after watching Charles for a while, she couldn't seem to find anything odd about him. She soon concluded that Charles was innocent. Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. Honestly, I hope it isn't Charles or Carl who did this. Apart from Grandpa, they are the only two people I trust. So, I don't care if someone else wants to poison me—I just don't want either one of them to be the one responsible for it. If they did something like that, I would feel extremely betrayed. Since Sonia managed to eliminate Charles from her list of suspects, she was left with Zane and Carl. Don't let me down, Carl! Sonia shut her eyes as she prayed silently.

Charles had no idea what Sonia was thinking about, but he simply fixed her sheets while he talked to her. "Why were you so careless? Even if you were in a bad mood, you should've taken better care of yourself. By the way, how did you end up in the hospital after falling down and injuring yourself?"

"Yeah, Sonia. Why didn't you call Charles or me?" Carl added once he finished washing the strawberries and walked out of the kitchen.

Sonia stared at him, and her eyes glinted for a second before she returned to her usual expression. She gave them a bashful chuckle. "I called the ambulance on my own. I fainted soon after that, so I didn't get a chance to contact you guys. I'm sorry for worrying both of you."

"You should be sorry! My soul nearly left my body when I heard that you were hospitalized." Charles patted his chest in an exaggerated manner.

"Me too," Carl uttered with a nod.

Sonia scratched the back of her head. "I won't do it again," she said.

"That sounds more like it." Charles chuckled once more. Sonia then pointed at the drawer beside her bed. "I want you to open the first drawer, Charles," she uttered.

"What do you need?" Charles opened the drawer as per her instructions.

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Chapter 328 He Has Psychological Issues

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.

"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."

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.