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Sonia was a little angry. "I thought her guilty conscience got to her. Turns out she didn't want to hide because she knew she'd get caught sooner or later."

Toby looked at her. "What do you want to do with this person?"

"Don't rush it. I want to know why she attacked me." Sonia squeezed her fists, her expression extremely cold.

Toby suddenly narrowed his eyes. "She didn't give an explanation."

"No explanation?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby rubbed his fingers together, and his entire demeanor exuded a murderous aura. "Yes. No matter how the police interrogated her, she wouldn't explain."

Sonia gritted her teeth. "Then, she's quite stubborn."

"Charles saw her, and according to him, she seemed to have someone backing her, so she refused to explain." Toby pressed his thin lips into a straight line.

Although he didn't go to the police station to see the woman, Tom did.

Tom said that the police even used a strong light during interrogation, but the woman still didn't explain. She obviously didn't seem like a strong person—she was just an ordinary person who was rather soft and weak—but that woman stood firm on not disclosing any information.

So, if it wasn't because something was worrying her, her willpower wouldn't be so strong.

"What's that woman's name?" Sonia took a deep breath and managed to calm down.

Toby looked at her. "Alice Collins."

It was an extremely rustic and common name.

"Alice Collins?" Sonia was puzzled. It was obvious that she didn't know this person, nor had she heard of that name before.

So, why would a person who had no grievances or grudges against her do this to her?

Was she ordered by someone, or...

For a moment, Sonia's heart was filled with many doubts.

"I want to go to the police station tomorrow to see the woman and personally question her," Sonia said solemnly.

She wouldn't be satisfied if she didn't question the woman herself!

Toby was a little reluctant to agree at first, seeing as she had yet to fully recover.

But when he saw the determination on her face, he decided not to stop her.

At the Gray Residence in Eastbourne, Rina had just found out that Alice had been captured. Her heart was beating rapidly, and she barely took two bites of her dinner before excusing herself to her bedroom, claiming that she was feeling unwell.

As she sat on the edge of her bed, her breathing was heavy, and her anxiety was clear from her expression.

Right now, she was afraid that Alice would expose her.

Rina had made a deal with Alice, in which Alice promised to be investigated by the police on her behalf, and she repeatedly promised that she wouldn't give Rina up. Despite that, in the end, who could guarantee that it wouldn't happen?

So, she had been on edge since the afternoon, and she was distracted when she went shopping with her mother. It wasn't until dinnertime when she saw from the news that Alice had been arrested that she completely panicked. She was worried that the police would suddenly turn up to arrest her, the real culprit.

Indeed—the person who harmed Sonia was actually her, not Alice.

The day before she planned to take action against Sonia, she happened to meet Alice. When she found out that Alice desperately needed money to treat her son, she took the initiative to speak to Alice and had struck a deal with her. She would pay for Alice's son's treatment, while Alice would take the blame for her.

So, she came up with a plan. She bought a set of men's clothes for Alice and brought them to the department store. At 5.00PM, they met in the store's restroom and swapped clothes. Wearing Alice's clothes, she went to Bayside Residence to destroy Sonia's red mole, while Alice, posing as Rina, took a taxi to Midbert Village to wait for her. After she destroyed Sonia's mole, she went to Midbert Village to swap back with Alice. This plan only worked out well because she and Alice were the same height and weight. Otherwise, the police would

surely notice that the person who attacked Sonia and the person they arrested were different.

After changing back into her own clothes, she returned to the Gray Residence and broke the stick that she used to attack Sonia, then wrapped it up in some old clothes before placing it into a black garbage bag and throwing it away.

She brought it back to throw because she was afraid that the police would find it if she discarded it at Bayside Residence. After all, there may be some fingerprints on it that she failed to clean. If they found out, her plan would be useless.

She didn't ask Alice to attack Sonia but did it herself instead because Alice was too timid, even more so than Rina. When she heard that the task was to harm someone, she wasn't willing to do it, so Rina had no choice but to take matters into her own hands.

Although she wasn't exactly a good person and was rather shrewd, it was still her first time hurting someone. So, when she attacked Sonia, she was anxious and scared, but she had to go through with it for the sake of her future. Surprisingly, she was no longer scared after it was done; she was only fearful that she would be caught.

However, the news had said that Alice was arrested at around 4.00PM. Several hours had passed, but the police hadn't come looking for her yet, so it seemed like Alice didn't expose her after all.

With this in mind, Rina's restless and frightened heart calmed down a little.

Getting up, she walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, then looked out at the night sky and murmured, "Miss Reed, please don't hold this against me. I'm just doing this for my future. Since you and Mr. Coleman brought me to this paradise and aroused my greed, then you have to be responsible for it. So, the blame should be on you for being Rina..."

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At 9.00AM the next day, Sonia asked Charles to take the morning off for her, then she prepared to go to the police station to take a look at Alice.

Charles was unable to talk her out of it, so he could only agree and got a wheelchair before accompanying her there.

They had just reached the parking lot when Tom pushed Toby over as well.

Seeing this, Charles placed both hands on his waist. "What, now? You want to go too?"

Toby didn't deny it. "Am I not allowed to? I'm part of the reason she was caught, so it's only right that I go too."

Charles pursed his lips. "If it wasn't because of that, I'd do anything to stop you."

"Okay, Charles. That's enough. Let's go." Sonia couldn't see, so she could only fumble around until she found Charles. Then, she patted his hand and urged helplessly, "Don't forget. We're only free in the morning."

"Sorry, Darling. You know that I want to take jabs at Toby everytime I see him. I'll help you get into the car." As he spoke, he took out his car keys and opened the door.

Beside them, Tom let out a light cough, then suppressed his laughter and said to Toby, "President Fuller, let's get into the car too."

Toby murmured assent. Despite agreeing, he didn't move, but kept staring at Sonia instead.

It wasn't until Sonia got into the car with Charles' help that he signaled for Tom to push him to their car.

With one in front of the other, the two cars arrived at the police station almost a dozen seconds apart.

Charles then pushed Sonia in.

The police station had received Toby's phone call and knew that they were coming, so they wordlessly brought them to see Alice.

Alice had been locked up in the interrogation room all this while, and the police planned to keep her there for twenty-four hours, so they didn't give her anything to eat, but only gave her water. They didn't allow her to sleep as well, and even kept her under strong light to oppress her so that she would break down and confess.

It had been more than ten hours now, and Alice was obviously in a distressed state, but she still refused to say anything, which was truly troubling the police.

After all, they rarely encountered people who were so perseverant. Usually, only those guilty of the most heinous crimes would be so tough because they had too large of an involvement.

But Alice was just a regular citizen, and she had only made a small mistake, yet she was so resistant. It really made them feel helpless.

"So, you're Alice?" Sonia asked. After Charles pushed her into the interrogation room, he whispered to her that Alice was right in front of her.

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Hence, even though Sonia couldn't see, her 'gaze' landed accurately on Alice's face.

Alice was exhausted, and her head was spinning and pounding, so much so that it felt like it was going to explode. Slumped over the interrogation table, she struggled to lift her eyelids to look at the four people across from her.

She didn't recognize the three men, but she knew the woman in the wheelchair who had asked her if she was Alice. To be more precise, she had seen her in the picture that that person showed her.

Alice responded in a breathless voice, "I know what you're here for, but you should just give up. I won't say anything."

If she said anything, that person definitely wouldn't save her son. Her son was the only family she had, and she didn't want to fail at treating him just because she didn't have enough money. Hence, she had to save him, even though he didn't know about her existence.

When Sonia heard Alice's statement, her delicate eyebrows furrowed. She hadn't even asked anything, yet this person already refused to talk. This feeling was truly unpleasant.

Squeezing the armrest of the wheelchair, Sonia attempted to suppress her anger before speaking again. "Are you sure you won't say anything? You have to know that as long as you talk, you'll get a lighter sentence. If you don't say anything, you'll get a heavy sentence."

"I know, but it doesn't matter. Whatever it is, I won't say anything." Alice forced a bitter and tired smile.

The anger that Sonia had just suppressed rose again, and her head began to feel uncomfortable.

Toby was the first to realize that something wasn't right with her, so he placed his hand on her shoulder and gave it a light squeeze while saying gently, "That's enough. Don't get too emotional. Take a deep breath and control your emotions."

Sonia was well aware of what would happen if she didn't calm down, so ignoring the fact that he was touching her, she closed her eyes and took deep breaths.

Charles glared at Toby's hand, which was still on Sonia's shoulder. "Hey, Fuller, get your claws away from my darling's shoulder this instant. Are you trying to take advantage of her?"

He was about to move forward and remove Toby's hand on his own, but Toby didn't give him the chance to do that, because the moment he came near, Toby took his hand away. Charles ended up grabbing nothing and nearly fell.

Fortunately, Tom managed to catch him in time, then asked with a smile, "Mr. Lane, are you all right?"

"It's none of your business." Charles grunted, then pushed Tom away before going back to stand by Sonia's side.

Looking at him, Tom shook his head. Mr. Lane really behaves like a wilful child, attacking whoever's within reach.

Ignoring what was happening between Tom and Charles, Toby narrowed his eyes at Alice. "Are you sure you won't talk?"

Alice simply buried her head in her hands and stayed silent, her attitude already showing that she wasn't going to speak.

Toby's lips curled up coldly. "If you won't talk, fine. Then your family will—"

"What are you going to do?" No longer able to remain calm, Alice hurriedly raised her head, panic clearly written on her ordinary face.

Even Sonia and Charles looked at Toby in surprise. They never thought that Toby would use Alice's family to threaten her. Although it was somewhat unethical to do so, they had to admit that this method was the most effective. And judging from Alice's appearance, it seemed like she was beginning to be afraid.

"What am I going to do? Don't you already know the answer? You'd better be obedient and spill everything. If you don't, I'll deal with your family." Toby narrowed his eyes, and his voice was as cold as an ice cellar, completely emotionless.

Alice shivered and looked at him as if he was the devil. Extremely satisfied with the look in her eyes, Toby lowered his gaze and asked coldly, "Tell me: why did you attack Sonia?"

Alice opened her mouth, and after a long time, she spat out in a hoarse voice, "Because... her existence is a threat to someone."

"Nonsense!" Charles exploded at once and slapped the table. "A threat to someone? Who is it? Everyone is special. Sonia isn't a devil, so tell me who can she possibly threaten! "

Toby and Sonia were disgusted by Alice's answer as well. Sonia, in particular, felt as if a storm had been set off inside her. Sure enough, Tim had guessed correctly. The red mole on her wrist actually posed a threat to someone.

"I can't say," Alice shook her head and replied.

Toby's brows twitched in dissatisfaction, and he was just about to speak when his phone rang. After retrieving it, he took a look, and his eyes darkened when he saw the caller ID. He then looked up at Sonia and said, "I'm going out to answer a call."

After Sonia nodded, Tom proceeded to push Toby out of the room.

Charles closed the door of the interrogation room, and when he came back, he glared furiously at Alice. "You can't say? Did you forget what Toby just said? Just confess. If you don't give an honest explanation, you should know what would happen to your family!"

For a moment, Alice shrank back, then she replied in a submissive manner, "I'm sorry, but I really can't say. I can tell you anything else that you'd like to know, but I really can't reveal who this person is. Please. Don't ask me this question."

Tears streamed down her face non-stop. Although Toby had threatened her with her family, she still couldn't expose that person because her son was still waiting to receive his surgery.

Not to mention, she was also betting that these few people wouldn't be able to find her son because her son had been stolen since he was born. She had only found him some time ago, but she didn't reconcile with him because she didn't have the guts to. Now, she was alone, and no one knew that she had a son. Therefore, there was a 50/50 chance that these people wouldn't be able to find her son, so naturally, this threat had no effect on her.

But if she told these people who that person was, then she would certainly lose her son, so she couldn't say anything. That was because if she told them, her son wouldn't be saved. There was still a chance that her son could be saved, so anyone would know which was the right decision to make.

"Don't ask you about this?" Charles laughed angrily, then grabbed Alice by her collar and lifted her up. "What kind of an answer is that, huh?"

Alice closed her eyes and started to cry.

Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose, feeling a little tired. "That's enough, Charles. Put her down."

"Darling..." Charles was a little reluctant.

Sonia repeated, "Put her down. This is the police station. Do you want to be taken away by the police officers?"

Charles stopped talking and threw Alice back onto the chair.

Sonia turned to Alice, who looked like she was paralyzed, and said coldly, "Okay, I won't ask you who that person is, but I'm going to ask you this: did you attack me because that person ordered you, or was it of your own accord?"

"It was me." Alice poked her chest repeatedly. "Attacking you was my own decision. I discovered the red mole on your wrist by chance, and knowing that your existence would threaten that person, I decided to attack you because that person is the most important person to me."

"Is that so?" Sonia pursed her red lips, then waved to Charles.

Charles leaned down. "Darling, what's the matter?"

"Help me see if she's lying," Sonia commanded in a low voice.

Charles nodded, then stared at Alice. After studying her for a while, he deduced, "She seems to be telling the truth. She doesn't look like she's lying."

Sonia clenched her fists. So, all of this was planned by Alice alone? No one else was involved behind the scenes?

"Last question." Sonia took a breath. "What's the secret behind the red mole on my wrist? Why does it threaten the person who's most important to you? What kind of threat does it pose?"

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When Alice looked at Sonia's bandaged wrist, guilt flashed across her eyes. "I...I..."

"Don't stall, and don't say you don't know! If you don't tell me, I swear that even if I have to lose everything, I'll never let your family and the person who's most important to you off the hook! You'd better believe it!" Sonia slammed her hand down, and her voice was as cold as an ice cellar.

Charles hurriedly nodded. "That's right. Don't think that we're just joking. With our status, we can definitely do it, so you'd better be honest."

Alice was close to tears.

Be honest? How am I supposed to be honest?

She didn't even know what the red mole represented. The woman just said that Sonia's red mole would pose a threat, but the woman didn't tell her what kind of threat.

Alice was shivering, but she still refused to speak.

Sonia completely lost her patience, and a cold dark gleam flashed across her eyes. "Since you still refuse to talk, fine. Don't blame me, then. Charles, push me out!"

Originally, when she found out that Toby wanted to hand this woman over to Tim for him to carry out medical experiments, she wanted to stop him. After all, medical experiments were a little too insane, much less drug-testing.

Usually, drug tests were carried out on patients—patients who desperately wanted help, in particular. A healthy person wouldn't be used to test drugs, because no one knew what peculiar changes might happen to their bodies.

Sonia's kindness prevented her from wanting to see a healthy person end up missing their arms, legs, or organs due to the side effects, so she wanted to stop it.

But now, she suddenly realized that some people weren't worthy of her kindness at all. Perhaps she should be more cruel, and only then would these stubborn people learn to compromise!

Outside the interrogation room, Charles pushed Sonia to a corner. "Darling, this woman is too stubborn. She's not telling us anything at all. Are we just going to let it go?"

"Let it go?" Sonia sneered. "Of course not. I haven't found out what I want to know yet, so how can I possibly let it go?"

"Then, what do you want to do?" Charles looked at her.

Sonia bit her lower lip. "Isn't Tim capable of hypnosis? Hand Alice over to him and get him to pry her mouth open. I don't believe that Alice can withstand the mental attack of a hypnotist."

Charles' eyes lit up, and he smiled. "That's right. That's a good idea. Darling, you're so smart."

Sonia simply rolled her eyes at him before adding, "Also, find out information about Alice, especially her family background and interpersonal relationships. I think that the person she cares about most is either her family or her lover."

"Okay. I'll contact the detective agency in a while." Charles nodded.

At this moment, Toby, who had finished talking on the phone, was pushed over by Tim.

When he saw Sonia, he raised his eyebrows slightly. "Have you finished questioning her?"

Sonia couldn't see Toby, but she heard the sound of his wheelchair sliding, so she roughly knew where he was and shook her head in that direction. "No. She's too stubborn. She wouldn't talk at all."

"She wouldn't talk?" Toby's face turned gloomy. "I've even used her family to threaten her, yet she still wouldn't budge?"

Sonia nodded. "She doesn't seem to believe that we can hurt her family."

"In that case, it seems like Alice has someone to rely on, so she feels that we can't hurt her family. I wonder where she got that confidence from," Tom interjected disdainfully as he pushed his glasses up.

Sonia looked at Toby, her eyes blank. "President Fuller, tell the police to send her over to Tim."

Toby was a little surprised. "Didn't you disagree with Tim's experiment?"

Sonia lowered her gaze. "I changed my mind. I need Tim's help now. I need him to hypnotize Alice."

"Okay," Toby answered with a nod.

Alice was soon released.

Because Toby had given the order, and because Sonia, the victim, didn't pursue it, the police could only let her go.

Under Toby's instructions, Alice was sent directly to First World Hospital.

Toby didn't follow them because he had to go to the office after getting to know from the phone call earlier that something had happened.

Hence, Tom pushed Toby back to Fuller Group.

Meanwhile, Charles drove Sonia to First World Hospital, ready to witness Tim's hypnosis process.

Along the way, Charles was utterly delighted, and he patted the steering wheel in excitement. "This is great. That fellow finally didn't shamelessly tag along."

Sitting in the back seat, Sonia chuckled when she heard this. "Okay, concentrate on driving. I know you're not paying attention just by listening to your movements."

Charles chuckled sheepishly. "I can't help that I'm happy."

As they talked and laughed along the way, they soon arrived at First World Hospital.

Tim knew that Sonia was coming, so he deliberately waited for her at the hospital entrance.

When he saw her approaching, he stepped forward with his hands in the pocket of his white coat. "How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'm okay. My head is still a little dizzy, but it's much better than yesterday."

"That's good. What about your eyes?" Tim peered at her dull eyes.

Sonia raised her hand and touched them. "They're still the same."

"Can you feel that it's daytime now?" Tim asked.

Sonia raised her head slightly, then replied, "Yes, I can feel the sunlight shining."

"That means your sense of light is still there. That's good. It seems like you'll recover soon," Tim said as he straightened his body.

Hearing this put Sonia in a better mood, so she answered with a smile, "Thank you for your blessing. By the way, has she arrived yet?"

"Yes. She's in my office. Let's go." Tim then led the way.

Pushing Sonia, Charles followed behind.

When the three of them reached the office, Tim opened the door, only to see Alice slumped on the sofa. Her eyes were tightly shut, and she seemed to have passed out.

Charles pointed at her and asked, "What happened to her?"

"She fell asleep. She didn't sleep at all at the police station. After she got here, she couldn't take it anymore and fell asleep," Tim replied with a shrug of his shoulders.

Sonia couldn't see, so she said nothing.

Charles pushed her to a position not far in front of Alice before stopping. "Tim, we can start now."

"Okay." Tim shrugged, then began the hypnosis process.

Charles saw that with Tim's hypnosis, Alice's expression became more and more peaceful and calm.

When he first saw Alice, her brows were tightly furrowed. Even when she was asleep, her expression was filled with unease and fear.

But now, that had changed completely.

Seeing this change, Charles was dumbfounded. "Goodness me. What kind of sorcery is this?"

"Don't make any noise." Sonia nudged him with her elbow.

Tim put away his pocket watch and said, "It's done. If you have any questions, just ask. She won't be able to hide anything." He seemed to have trouble balancing himself.

Upon seeing that Tim looked a little pale, Charles released the armrest of the wheelchair and gave him a hand. "Are you all right?"

"What happened to him?" Sonia asked, squinting slightly.

Pushing Charles away, Tim made his way back to his desk on his own and sat down. "I'm fine. It's just that hypnosis is exhausting."

Hypnosis and psychological counseling were two different things.

Psychological counseling wouldn't consume any energy, but hypnosis was extremely exhausting.

He had mastered psychological counseling, but his hypnotic skills were only passable. He was still far worse than his senior.

If his senior were to perform the hypnosis, he would definitely not feel dizzy like Tim.

Sonia couldn't see what Tim looked like at the moment, but his tired voice made her feel guilty.

She lowered her eyelids and said apologetically, "I'm sorry for troubling you."

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"Don't mention it. Get on with your business." Tim waved his hand and closed his eyes to rest.

"Thanks." Sonia patted Charles. "Get me closer, Charles."

"Alright." Charles pushed her closer to Alice.

Sonia touched Alice's face and leaned closer to her. "Tell me, Alice. Who's the one you care about the most?" she whispered like a succubus.

"My son," Alice answered slowly.

Sonia squinted. "Is that so? Did you attack Sonia for him then?"

"I did not attack Sonia," Alice said.

Sonia's eyes widened in surprise. "You didn't?"

Charles and Tim were surprised as well. She said she attacked Sonia back when her testimony was taken at the police station, so why the change? There's no way she can lie under hypnosis, so that means she did not tell the truth then.

"I did not. The one who attacked Sonia was her," Alice answered.

Sonia clenched her fists. "Who is she? And why did you say you attacked Sonia despite never doing so?"

"I don't know. She never told me her name. But I do know what she looks like. She came to me and said she must get rid of the red birthmark on Sonia's wrist, since it's a threat to her. Then, she gave me some money for my son's operation and asked me to be a scapegoat." Alice revealed something shocking.

Charles gasped. "She's just a scapegoat? Unbelievable."

Sonia was thunderstruck as well. She thought Alice was bought out by someone, but the truth was much worse than that. She was shaking with fury, for the culprit was still at large. After all, she did get a scapegoat to do her dirty work. So she's going to attack me again. "Why did she say that my birthmark would threaten her? Is there something about my birthmark?" Sonia bit her lips.

"I don't know. She never told me. All I know is that the birthmark will threaten her," Alice whispered.

Charles rubbed his chin in realization. "No wonder she didn't answer me then. She doesn't know either."

Sonia took a deep breath. "So why did you say you're taking the culprit's place because he's the most important person to you?"

"Because I don't want anyone to find out I have a son. That's why I said that. That'll make you guys think that I attacked Sonia because of her, and not my son," Alice answered.

Charles sneered. "Smart."

"What happened to your son?" Sonia asked.

"He has leukemia and needs a lot of money for his treatment. That's why she came to me. Promised that she'd pay for my son's treatment if I became her scapegoat."

"I see." Charles sighed. "She can't tell us who the culprit is because her son depends on the money. She has to insist that she's the attacker. If the cops find out she's innocent, her son is done for even if the culprit isn't arrested."

Sonia's eyes glinted. "A sad story, but that doesn't excuse her crime."

"True." Charles nodded.

Sonia looked at Alice again. "You said you saw the woman, so tell us how she looks." If we know what the culprit looks like, we can get her in no time flat.

Alice started describing the woman. "She's about the same height and weight as me. Not really fair, and she looks like a girl next door. She was wearing some fancy clothes though."

"Fancy clothes. Must be someone rich or powerful," Charles said.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Go into detail." A girl next door? That does not narrow it down much.

"Details..." Alice frowned as she tried to come up with the best description. A while later, she said, "Her lips are thin, but her nose is quite wide. She has beautiful round eyes."

"Any special traits then? Like a mole or a beauty mark?"

"No."

Sonia went silent. No special traits. That'll make the search a lot harder. We barely have any lead.

"I wish we could have gotten that description down on paper." Charles pulled his hair.

Sonia's eyes glinted. "Good idea. We can get an artist to draw the suspect. That's what the cops always do. They get an artist to make a portrait based on the victim's description of the suspect if they have no leads."

Charles clapped his hands. "Nice. I have an employee who's a great artist. Makes great portraits too. I can get him to help us out, but this might have to wait until tomorrow."

"Sure. I'll hypnotize her again tomorrow." Tim suddenly opened his eyes.

Sonia nodded. "Sounds like a plan. We'll be counting on you, doctor."

"Sure. You can leave her with me." Tim looked at Alice coldly.

"Can do," Sonia said.

Charles took her back to Trifecta Hospital after that, since they were running out of time. On their way back, Sonia kept caressing her bandaged wrist, deep in her thoughts.

Charles kept glancing at her. Finally, he said, "Alright, babe. Don't overthink. Once we get the culprit, you'll know everything."

Sonia forced a smile. "I know. I'm just surprised that there's more to my birthmark than I thought. I mean, I have had it since I was born, and all this time, I thought it was just a regular birthmark."

"Hm, now that you brought it up, I remember something strange." Charles had a bizarre look on his face.

Sonia couldn't see it, but she could imagine how he looked. "What is it?"

"It's about that birthmark." Charles made a turn and went down memory lane. "I'm four years older than you are, so I've seen you when you were a baby, and I remember everything clearly. You were five months old when I first saw you. My mom brought me to your place and I was curious about you, so I stayed by the crib."

"And?" Sonia blinked.

"And you held my hand. Your hands were really soft and cute, but I didn't see any birthmark on either of your wrists. You didn't have it back then." Charles frowned.

Sonia was surprised. "What? I didn't have the birthmark?"

Charles nodded. "Yes, and I'm sure about it. I was already four years old, so I can remember things. The next time I saw you, you were six months old, and by then, you already got your birthmark. Weirdly enough, you looked different too, but since I was a kid, I didn't think too much about it. Now? Now I suspect that there's more to this than we thought."

Babies might change as they grow, but not birthmarks. Nobody would suddenly get a birthmark out of nowhere, but Sonia did. In other words, the truth was obvious. The baby he saw the second time was not the same person he saw the first time.