

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 301

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Carl had never thought that so much would happen within such a short time. He had simply gone into the woods for a magazine photoshoot, and after he left the woods into areas with reception, his phone was abuzz with news about Sonia.

That woman Tina actually accused Sonia of causing her harm and even tried to cancel her on the Internet.

Carl decided that he wouldn't let anyone off the hook that easily, not even the reporters, the netizens, and the culprit who splashed acid at Sonia.

Sonia could hear the suppressed anger in Carl's voice, so she understood that the events which happened to her had caused this usually gentle young man to fly into a rage. She hastily replied, "Don't worry, Carl. I'm all right."

"Are you really okay? The acid—"

"It didn't touch me. Many reporters saw it at the scene too, and you probably can find a video online. Just watch it if you're not convinced. I'm really okay," Sonia said, shaking her head.

Carl lowered his gaze. "I know, I watched it, but it's just that... I'm still worried."

"Are you still worried now?" Sonia smiled slightly.

Carl gave a hum. "No, I'm okay now. I'm glad to know that you're okay. Leave the rest to me; I'll get it sorted out."

"Huh?" Sonia was slightly stunned. "What do you mean by that, Carl? What do you intend to do?"

Carl narrowed his eyes, which were void of any cheer. "You'll know soon enough, Sonia. I'll make everyone who hurt you pay for their crimes!"

With that, he hung up.

"Carl? Hello, Carl?" Sonia called his name, but there was no response, so she quickly looked at the display on her phone.

Seeing the home screen on the phone display, she finally realized that Carl had hung up long ago. "This kid..."

For some unknown reason, Sonia felt a little uneasy. She had an ominous feeling that Carl's words were hinting at some huge trouble in the near future.

She hoped she was just thinking too much.

“What are you thinking about? What’s with the long face?” Toby’s deep voice sounded in her ears, laced with concern.

Sonia put her phone face down. “It’s nothing. How did you get in? The reporters—”

“The police had shooed them away.” Toby sat down beside her.

“You had the police do it?” Sonia turned to look at him. “The reporters were camped outside for so long, but the police never did anything about it, so it’s not very likely that the police chased them away on their own volition unless someone interfered.”

Toby gave a small laugh, for Sonia had guessed the correct answer too quickly. “Yes, it was me. You’ve been inside for so long, so I got worried. I didn’t want to wait in the car any longer, so I asked the police to chase the reporters away. However, that was just one of the reasons.”

“And the others being?” She gave him a little frown of dissatisfaction.

Toby nodded. “Grandma just called.”

“What did she say?” Sonia asked in a straightforward manner.

“She also received news of what happened today, and she was worried about you, so she gave you a call. However, your line was busy, so she called me to ask about you instead.” Toby elegantly crossed his legs.

Sonia smiled warmly. “Aw, she shouldn’t have. But how did she know that you’re with me?”

“The videos online. She could see that the one who saved you was me,” Toby answered.

Sonia looked up in realization. “No wonder.”

Other people might not be able to recognize Toby, but Old Mrs. Fuller could certainly recognize her own grandson without a doubt.

“Got it. Help me thank her for her concern and tell her that I might drop by the old manor for a visit sometime soon.” Sonia rubbed between her eyebrows as she spoke.

Toby responded, “Okay, I’ll go fetch you when the time comes.”

“It’s okay. It’s not like I forgot where the old manor is. I can get there on my own, so you don’t have to come,” Sonia said, lowering her gaze.

Sonia's reply marked the end of their conversation, as her answer put his words to a halt. Deep down, he knew more than anything that the main reason was that she didn't want to go with him.

The atmosphere fell silent and somber.

After a while, a police officer walked over. "Miss Reed, we have the interrogation results concerning the culprit who threw acid at you."

Hearing that, Sonia immediately stood up, and to which Toby followed suit. "What's the result? Was he hired to do it? Did he have grudges against Sonia?"

Coincidentally, those were also the two questions that Sonia badly wanted to know the answers to. She trained her eyes on the police officer as she awaited his reply.

The police officer shook his head. "Neither. He wasn't hired, nor did he have any grudges against Miss Reed."

"Then why did he do that?" Sonia's pretty eyebrows were scrunched up.

Seeing that, Toby wanted to reach out and smoothen the frown, but he knew that she would avoid him, so he eventually gave up. He simply said, "Don't keep frowning. It doesn't suit you."

Sonia gave him a look, and she simply thought that he was being ridiculous.

I don't even care how I look when I frown. What is he so conscious about?

Sonia didn't respond to Toby's comment as she turned her gaze back on the police officer.

The police officer adjusted his cap, then answered, "His name is William Baker. He's Tina's classmate in high school, and he is also her admirer. His family runs a chemical business, and that was how he got his hands on the sulfuric acid."

"I see." Sonia bit her lip.

So that's why. Now it makes sense. It's not like sulfuric acid is some substance you can just get over the counter. He got it from his family's business.

Toby said with a dark expression, "That person, did he go to Sonia for revenge simply because he saw Tina's posts and live stream?"

"Not entirely. The main factor was Tina's phone call," the police officer said.

Sonia clenched her fists and asked in an accidental synchronization with Toby, "What phone call?"

“According to William, he said that before Tina went live, she gave him a phone call. In that call, she was weeping about the things that had happened to her. She said she was in great suffering and wanted to die. William told her not to be rash, and then Tina said that she didn’t want to, either, but she couldn’t help it whenever she sees her enemy still alive and well.”

“So William grabbed some sulfuric acid and went to me right after that?” Sonia asked, gritting her teeth.

The police officer nodded. “Correct. It’s more or less like that.”

“So Tina was deliberately inciting crimes now, right?” Toby suddenly spoke.

The police officer nodded again. “That is correct.”

Sonia bit her lip so hard that it felt like she might bleed from her lips anytime, shaking in anger.

She really asked someone else to do the dirty work for her!

Tina not only canceled and accused Sonia on the Internet, she even used her admirer to cause harm to Sonia. She was incredibly clever to employ multiple methods at once.

“So, based on this evidence, can you arrest Tina right now?” Sonia looked at the police officer and asked urgently.

The police officer shook his head. “No, not now. At present, we only know that Tina might have wrongly accused you, Miss Reed, and she had incited William to commit a crime. However, these do not warrant an arrest.”

Sonia’s face fell.

Since Tina’s actions still couldn’t warrant an arrest, they couldn’t get back at Tina via legal means. They could only take revenge on her and let her have a taste of her own medicine!

However, Sonia was still quite impressed with Tina.

Tina was literally a mastermind who worked behind the scenes. She would manipulate people to take action for her, but she would always be clean and blameless so that no one could get hold of any evidence of her.

She had such smarts, but she didn’t use them for good.

Sonia narrowed her eyes, then asked, “Right, can I see that William guy for a bit?”

“No, I’m afraid you can’t. We received orders that William will soon be sent to the detention center, so no one is allowed to see him except for the lawyers. Even

the victim is not exempt from this rule. You can still see him in court, though," the police officer explained.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Got it, thanks. I'll take my leave now, then."

"Of course." The police officer nodded.

Sonia gave Toby a look, and then the two left the police station.

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Meanwhile, at the hospital, Tina was also going through the investigation record process. A policeman and a policewoman were sitting by her bed and asking her questions.

"Miss Gray, just for confirmation, you think that Miss Reed had hired someone to harm you, is that correct?" The policeman looked at Tina with a meaningful gaze.

At the side, the policewoman was holding a recording pen as she recorded the conversation.

Tina nodded, affirmative. "Of course!"

"If we found out that it wasn't Miss Reed who did it, then, Miss Gray, you will be falsely accusing and defaming her. You will have to take legal liability and compensate her for the shock incurred. Are you very sure about that, Miss Gray?" The policeman talked in a more serious tone to make sure he got the message across.

Hearing the words 'legal liability', Tina felt her heart race. Immediately, she remembered what she saw during the live stream, where Sonia claimed that she would be able to produce evidence at night to prove that she didn't cause any harm to Tina.

Tina was now worried sick that Sonia actually could show evidence of that. Tina had asked her lawyer, who said that if Sonia really could prove her own innocence, then Tina would have made a false accusation, which would get her up to three years in jail.

In the beginning, Tina thought that Sonia wouldn't have any evidence or find any, so Tina had plotted everything with that in mind. Now, she wasn't so sure anymore.

However, judging by how she had already come so far, there was no way back. So, she could only grit her teeth and keep going. She was willing to bet that Sonia was just saying things.

Thinking of the possibility, Tina suppressed the worry inside her and smiled while nodding. "Yes, I'm sure."

"All right. Understood." The policeman stood up and got ready to leave.

Right at that moment, the policewoman's phone rang.

She whipped it out and gave it a look, then passed it to the policeman. "Sir, it's from the bureau."

The policeman took the phone and answered the call.

Two minutes later, he frowned, then gave Tina a weird look.

Tina was a little unsettled by that look, but she quickly calmed down and pretended that everything was fine.

"Understood. I'll ask her." The policeman finished his call and passed the phone back to the policewoman.

"Miss Gray." The policeman looked at Tina. "Do you know someone by the name of William Baker?"

Tina's expression changed ever so slightly at the mention of that name.

Seeing that, the policeman immediately knew the answer.

He pushed his glasses. "Looks like you know him. He threw sulfuric acid at Miss Reed, and we have already apprehended him. According to his confession, he had done this to Miss Reed entirely because of your single phone call. And in that call, your reason for inciting him was as clear as day. Do you agree with this point of view?"

Tina's heart thumped wildly, as if it were going to leap out of her throat. Her limbs went icy cold.

She half-closed her eyes, not daring to meet the policeman's sharp gaze. "Of course not. I did call him before, but I don't think it was to provoke him to harm Sonia."

"But according to our investigations, you hated William, and you never contacted him ever since you graduated from high school. You suddenly contacted him today, and you said all those meaningful words to him. How do you explain this?" As the policeman examined her, his eyes narrowed.

Tina suddenly put her hands up to her face and wept. "I didn't want that to happen either. Such scary things happened to me, but my fiancé called off our engagement, my parents reconciled with my sister and were busy building their relationship with her, so I'm all alone now. I just wanted to vent to someone, but

there's no one for me to vent to. Right at that moment, William asked how I was doing in the group, so I decided to call him and talk to him about it, but..."

"But what?" The policeman kept his gaze on her.

Tina sobbed silently. "But I didn't incite him. I just told him my feelings and thoughts. Look, if you were me, and such things happened to you, wouldn't you hate the person who hurt you? Wouldn't you want them to die?"

"Of course." The policeman thought for a moment before nodding.

A sly look flashed across Tina's eyes, then she said, "Since you understand my feelings, then why would you say that I incited William to harm Sonia? I simply said that I hated her and didn't want to see her, but I didn't ask William to do anything. He had misunderstood me and did things of his own will. I'm not involved in this at all."

"That makes sense. Then, I'll return to the bureau and discuss it with my superiors. Get some rest now."

With that, the policeman waved to the policewoman, and the two left Tina's ward.

In the elevator, the policewoman passed the recording pen to the policeman. "Sir, this Tina woman was clearly inciting other people to commit crimes, but she doesn't even admit it."

"Yes, she was indeed egging William on. Just now, Officer Chase told me over the phone that after Tina got into trouble, William sought her a few times. He wanted her to marry him and said that she had already stained her hands, so he was the only one left in the world who would willingly marry her. Because of that, Tina grew to hate him," the policeman said.

The policewoman widened her eyes. "Then, sir, you mean that Tina incited William on purpose so that he would harm Sonia, so if everything went according to plan, Sonia would be destroyed, and William had to be sent to jail as well. She's trying to kill two birds with one stone!"

"Yes, that's exactly what I mean." The policeman nodded.

The policewoman gasped. "Gosh, she's so calculating! That's terrifying."

"Yes, and she's also mentally tough. When I asked her straight away if she had incited William, she only panicked for a bit before adjusting herself, then tried to dodge the questioning with tears. Her reasoning was also logically solid." The policeman's expression was grave.

The policewoman sighed. "This is how good she is. We all know that she was inciting William, but her words to William over the phone weren't exactly incitement, either. An incitement that doesn't look like one... If Miss Reed

couldn't show evidence tonight of her innocence, then she really would become the scapegoat!"

"Yes." The policeman nodded. "Let's hope that Miss Reed can show the evidence. If she can't, we would have to arrest those six men."

"But all the CCTVs within the 10km radius of Bay Street were all destroyed by viruses. We don't even have the basic information of those six men, so it would be extremely difficult to arrest them. If it weren't for that, we would've already apprehended them by now." The policewoman heaved a sigh.

The policeman adjusted his cap and went silent.

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On the ground floor of Fuller Group, Sonia parked her car and undid her seatbelt, then got out of the car.

Toby, too, opened the door and got out. Sonia walked over to his side of the car. "Thank you for everything today. Here, your car keys."

"Just drive home in my car. It'd be too much trouble to hail a cab." Toby looked at the car keys, but he didn't take them.

Sonia thought for a while and agreed with him. So, she simply lowered her hand. "Then I'll get someone to drive it back here tomorrow."

"Hmm."

"I'll leave now."

Toby repeated his response.

Sonia turned around and went back into the driver's seat. She reversed the car and drove off.

Toby stood on the same spot and watched as Sonia drove out of sight. After she disappeared, he unwillingly averted his gaze and walked toward the main door.

Back in Paradigm, Daphne hastily walked into Sonia's office. "President Reed, the documents just arrived. Paradigm Co. has now officially left the stock market."

She passed the documents to Sonia.

Sonia took the documents and gave them a look. "All right. Notify the Public Relations Department to spread the news."

Paradigm had left the stock market, which signified that from that moment onward, it would cease to be a listed company.

If it wasn't a listed company, then no matter what scandals might arise in the future, Paradigm would never have to deal with stock problems again. As for the common folk boycotting Paradigm products...

Sonia smiled. Paradigm mainly dealt with large machinery, and since those machineries weren't marketed toward common folk, Sonia had little to worry about in terms of sales.

"Understood, President Reed." Daphne nodded as she replied.

Sonia closed the folder and placed it aside. "Also, there's something else."

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"Yes, President Reed?" Daphne looked at her.

Sonia rubbed between her eyebrows. "Have you sent the CCTV footage of the car park to the police?"

Daphne nodded. "Even though it was delayed for a bit due to the traffic jam, it was delivered eventually."

"That's good to know. You can leave now."

"Understood." Daphne smiled, after which she turned and walked toward the door. When she arrived at the door, she didn't even manage to open the door when someone pushed it open from outside, and in came Charles. He was in such a hurry that he bumped directly into Daphne.

"Ah!" With her center of gravity disturbed, Daphne staggered backward in her high heels and was about to fall.

Fortunately, Charles moved right in time and grabbed her wrist, saving her from the fall.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't mean it. Are you okay?" Charles apologized to Daphne, embarrassed.

Daphne looked at his hand holding hers, and joy lit up in her eyes before disappearing in an instant. She shook her head. "I'm all right, President Lane."

"Good, then." Charles sighed in relief, then let go of her and walked toward Sonia.

Daphne gazed at his back, and the look in her eyes dulled for a moment before she lowered her head and left the room. When she closed the door, she even heard Charles saying, "Darling, I'm here."

Sonia rolled her eyes at him. "Yes, you are, but what's the rush? You even ran into Daphne."

Charles smiled bashfully. "I just wanted to see you as soon as possible." He told her over the phone that he would meet her at the police station, but something cropped up, so he couldn't make it. Hence, he drove all the way to her office.

"What's the matter?" Sonia pointed opposite her, gesturing for Charles to take a seat.

Charles found a chair and sat on it. "Something good happened. Try guessing what's happening on the Internet right now."

Hearing that, Sonia frowned. "Did Tina say something to make things worse?"

"No." Charles hastily waved his hands. "I told you it's something good, so it couldn't be Tina again."

Sonia's interest was piqued as she straightened her back. "Oh? Then what is it?"

Charles raised an eyebrow and grinned at her. "Remember the netizens who cursed at you? And some business accounts and media that stood on Tina's side and pinned the blame on you? They got what they asked for: retribution!"

"What?" Sonia's eyes went wide. "Retribution? What retribution?"

Charles clenched his fists tightly, excitement written all over his face. "Those netizens were exposed, and all their personal information was made public. And, most importantly, everything they did in the shadows was brought to light. Now that their horrible acts were made known to everyone in the world, they probably can't even go out in public anymore."

"Oh?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "What about the business accounts and the media?"

"Ah, them." Charles snorted gleefully. "More or less the same. Those business accounts and media were chock full of selfish people, so as long as you give them enough cash, they wouldn't care if the news they posted were real or fake or if there was a story behind it. They would do anything to attract traffic. In fact, they have a horrible track record and even got some hideous cases stemming from their posts. They had indirectly caused the deaths of many innocent people, so now every horrible thing they did was exposed on the net. The cyber police are looking into it right now."

Sonia had to admit that Carl had really pulled out all the stops this time. He actually went and pulled down the covers all around the Internet so that the

darkness behind it was exposed to the sunlight that is the public. He really caused a mess on the net this time.

Because of that, the cyber police would definitely put in the effort to capture Carl. Sonia hoped that Carl was skilled enough to escape their claws.

As Sonia listened to Charles' words, she felt something off about it, and she bit her red lip. "How are you so sure that all those accounts that were exposed had actually aimed at me before? Many people in entertainment were also ruined today..."

"It's on the net." Charles straightened his posture as he replied, "There were remarks on their exposed information, which stated that they had all cursed you before."

"Really? Let me see." Sonia frowned and turned on her computer.

Just as Charles had described it, it was a mess on the net right now. Many netizens, business accounts, and media had their information exposed, including all the horrible things they did throughout their lives.

The netizens weren't involved in serious cases, just some sneaky activities like voyeurism, stealing, and bullying. Those activities weren't so bad that they would be punishable by law, but it was embarrassing all the same, and the netizens wouldn't be able to hold their heads high in public. Everyone who recognized them on the street would laugh at them, so they had to be extra careful when they left their homes in the future. The business accounts and media had it much worse. Tax evasion was just one of the minor crimes; the truly horrendous crimes would land them in jail for life!

However, Sonia didn't care that much about them. What she really wanted to know was the identity of the exposé. She thought back on Toby's words and also Carl's. At once, her eyes glistened. Could it be them?

Both of them swore that they wouldn't let those people off the hook easily, so it was highly probable that they were the ones behind all this. However, Sonia wasn't sure which one of them did it.

Meanwhile, at Fuller Group, Toby had just completed his papers when he called Tom in. "I asked you to sort out the list of netizens, right? You have completed your task, I hope?"

"I did, but, President Fuller, I think we don't have to make our move anymore. Those netizens, including some business accounts and media, were already dealt with by someone else." Tom stood opposite Toby's office desk while the latter's expression shifted out of shock. "Someone else? Who?"

"I do not know." Tom shook his head, a serious expression on his face. "But that person could dig up information on hundreds of thousands of people in such a short time, so they likely have extraordinary hacking skills. Also, according to

what we know, there is only one hacker who protects Miss Reed from the shadows.”

“Fox Eyes!” Toby exclaimed, his eyes narrowed.

Tom nodded. “Correct. So I think that Fox Eyes must have been the hacker behind this.”

Toby pursed his lips and didn’t say anything else. His slender fingers tapped on the desk, his thoughts concealed from everyone else. He was wondering who Fox Eyes could be and why he insisted on hiding in the shadows. He was also curious about the relationship between Fox Eyes and Sonia.

He frowned, feeling discomfort in his heart. However, the thing that irked him the most was the fact that Fox Eyes was way ahead of him. This mysterious man had already dealt with those netizens before Toby could do anything.

“President Fuller,” Tom called for Toby’s attention.

Emotion flashed in Toby’s eyes as he pulled himself out of his thoughts and came to his senses. “What’s the matter?”

“Your phone is ringing. It’s from Miss Reed.” Tom pointed at Toby’s phone.

Toby looked down to see that it was indeed a call from Sonia. However, he was doing work, so he had silenced his phone, which was why he didn’t hear anything.

Toby’s expression softened as he picked up the phone to answer the call. “Hello, Sonia?”

Hearing Toby calling out her name in such a gentle tone, Tom couldn’t help but roll his eyes. What’s so great about having someone to love! But true, it’s a great feat, because I’ve been alive for 30 years, but I never found anyone I like...

Tom could only sigh as he smiled bitterly.

On the other end of the line, Sonia was looking at the computer screen. “President Fuller, are you the one behind this Internet thing?”

Hearing that, Toby immediately understood what she meant. He shook his head slightly. “It wasn’t me.”

It looks like Fox Eyes didn’t tell her. Fox Eyes has helped Sonia so much, so it’s obvious that he has feelings for her. If so, then he could tell Sonia everything he did so that she would be grateful to him, and she would be moved by his actions. However, he did nothing of the sort. Why is that?

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Sonia didn't know what Toby was thinking, but she stared ahead in disbelief. "What? It's not you?"

"No."

Sonia gripped her phone tightly. So that means it's Carl. But how did he manage to find out their true identities so quickly? Sonia then remembered what Toby told her about Carl. She scoffed at him then, thinking that she didn't need to be careful around Carl. But now she knew Toby was right. Carl was... more than met the eye.

Toby was worried since Sonia didn't say anything. "What happened, Sonia?"

Sonia snapped out of it and pinched her nose. "It's nothing. Alright, then. Since it's not you, I'll hang up now." She ended the call and put her phone down.

Toby frowned. He wanted to talk to her more, but she hung up on him all of a sudden. That annoyed him, so he glared at Tom. "And what do you want?"

"Nothing. I'll be going then, President Fuller." Tom adjusted his glasses. Toby waved him down, and Tom went away. But the moment he turned around, he rolled his eyes. Really? Venting it out on me just because Miss Reed hung up on you? How childish can you get? Man, if it isn't for the shares, I would have quit a long time ago.

Meanwhile, at Paradigm Co., Charles knew something was up the moment Sonia tossed her phone away. "It's not him?"

Sonia shook her head. "No. It's Carl."

Charles shot up. "H-How did you know it was him?" Did Toby find out about Carl being a hacker?

Sonia wondered what got into him, and she gave him a curious look. "Carl told me himself. He said he'd teach those guys a lesson, and Toby said the same thing. Since it's not Toby, that means Carl's the culprit."

"I see." Charles heaved a sigh of relief and sat back down. So he told her himself. Guess he isn't keeping any secrets now, huh?

Sonia didn't notice Charles' weird behavior. She sipped some water and asked, "But this is really surprising. I didn't know he did all this. Where did he even learn how to hack?" Only hackers could find out the real owner of those accounts. On

top of that, he found out a whole bunch of them at once. That meant he was a skilled hacker.

"H-How should I know?" Charles picked his glass up and pretended to sip the water.

Sonia massaged her forehead. "I realized something. I don't really know Carl. To be precise, I know the fifteen-year-old Carl, but not the adult Carl. He's not the same guy I used to know anymore. He's now much more... mysterious."

"Hey. Everyone has their own secrets. It's enough to know he won't hurt you. You don't have to overthink it." Charles shrugged dismissively.

Thinking he had a point, Sonia put her glass down and replied, "You're right. As long as he doesn't do anything too crazy, I don't really care about his secret." Besides, he did it for me. Just then, her phone rang. It was from the police, so she quickly picked it up. "Hello?"

"Hello, Miss Reed. I trust you know about the information leak that's been making its rounds online?" the officer asked.

Sonia nodded. "I do, yes."

"Good. So you should know the hacker did it for you, right?" the officer asked again.

Sonia nodded. "Yes."

"Since that's the case, can you tell me everything you know about him?" The officer finally got to the meat of the topic.

Sonia looked at Charles. He immediately knew that she was asking his opinion, so he shook his head, telling her to keep it a secret. That coincided with Sonia's idea, so she took a deep breath to calm herself down. "I'm sorry, but I don't know much about the hacker," she answered, trying her best to sound natural.

"You don't know?" A frown creased the officer's forehead.

"Yes. I don't know who the hacker is. He helped me out twice, but he never showed his face. All I know is that he wears a fox mask." Back when she was cyberbullied, a hacker helped her out. She didn't see his face, but he left the mark of a fox behind.

A hacker wearing a fox mask was the one who kidnapped Tina. Back then, Titus even tried to argue with her, since he thought Sonia hired the hacker to kidnap Tina. Thanks to that, she was sure that Carl was Fox Eyes. He was sure nobody could trace it back to him even if they knew he wore a fox mask. In that case, Sonia thought it was fine to tell the cops about that. After all, it'd be too suspicious if she didn't leak anything.

"A fox mask?" The officer jotted it down quickly. "Anything else, Miss Reed?"

"No. I don't know the hacker. Just check my network if you think I'm lying," Sonia answered. She wouldn't know Carl was Fox Eyes if he didn't tell her himself. That alone proved how skillful he was at hiding his trace, so Sonia bet there was barely anyone who knew he was a hacker. In other words, the cops wouldn't be able to find him that easily.

"I see. We'll look into this. Please contact us immediately if you recall any more clues about the hacker," the officer said.

"I will." And she ended the call. Sonia put her phone down, let out a long sigh, and looked at Charles. "So? Was it obvious?"

"Nope, not at all." Charles gave her a thumbs up.

Sonia smiled. "Good to hear." She tried her best to keep Carl's other identity a secret, and it was great everything turned out well.

"But I have to tell him about this," she mumbled and dialed his number. After all, the government wouldn't allow a skillful hacker like him wandering around out there. They'd recruit him, and by force if necessary. Carl loves modeling. He won't agree to it.

"No, don't." Charles quickly held her phone. "It wasn't obvious that you were lying, but the cops aren't stupid," he said solemnly. "They won't believe you one hundred percent. They could have asked the telco to eavesdrop on your calls."

"Oh, right." Sonia gasped, realizing she almost put Carl in deep trouble. "Good thing you reminded me, Charles." She looked at him gratefully.

Charles waved and smiled. "No prob. Let me handle this. I'll tell him about it myself."

"Sure. Thanks." Sonia nodded.

Charles stayed around for a while longer, but eventually left after he said goodbye.

Night eventually descended upon the city. In First World Hospital, the light on the ER sign that had been on for the most part of the day finally flickered off. A moment later, Tim went back to his office, exhausted.

A nurse came in with his dinner. "Your dinner, Dr. Lancaster."

Tim had his eyes closed. "Put it right there."

The nurse put his dinner down and was about to leave, but she remembered something, so she turned around. "Oh, right, Dr. Lancaster. When I came to your

office to retrieve some documents earlier, your phone was ringing nonstop. It's from someone called Angel."

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Tim opened his eyes, excitement flashing within them. He quickly took his phone out from his drawer and checked his notifications. There were missed calls from Tina, Carl, and Sonia. He ignored Tina's calls and called Sonia immediately.

Sonia was still awake, waiting for the right time to call Tim. She wanted to call him at eleven, since the surgery should be done by then. However, Tim was already calling her at half past ten. Sonia was delighted to see him calling her, so she picked it up quickly. "Done with the surgery?"

"Yep. Just a moment ago." Tim nodded. His voice was hoarse, and he sounded exhausted. "Anything you need?"

Sonia could hear the exhaustion in his voice, and she did feel apologetic for calling him this late at night. But this was about her reputation, so she had to do it. "Yes, but give me a second. I'll change my phone." She hung up and called him using an unregistered phone Daphne bought for her that afternoon. She had to be careful, since Charles said the police might be listening in to track Carl down.

Tim arched his eyebrow. "Why did you change your number?"

"It's complicated, but that's not the point. Listen up..." Sonia took a deep breath and told him what happened earlier in the day.

As soon as she finished, Tim clenched his phone. If looks could kill, Tina would have been dead eight times now. How dare that b*tch do that? I see she has chosen death. "Got it. I'll post the evidence online and prove your innocence. You'll be fine, trust me." Tim's glasses reflected the light in his office, covering the anger in his eyes.

Sonia nodded. "I'm counting on you." Only Tim had the evidence, so she could only count on him to finish the job.

"But don't post it using your account, or the cops will think you're attacking Tina," Sonia reminded him. She knew Tim wasn't a good guy, but she didn't want him to get arrested. After all, he was getting back at Tina for her. Sonia knew she wasn't a perfectly good person either, so she didn't want Tim to get into trouble.

Tim smiled, happy that Sonia cared for him. "I know. I'll post it using an alt," he answered gently. I knew it. She's my angel. The only one who actually cares about me.

Ever since he was a child, he was a cold, indifferent person. Because of that, his parents saw him as a monster, and everyone else shunned him. The other kids would even push him into a pond just to bully him, and none of the adults who saw it were willing to help him out. Back then, only Sonia would pull him up.

Since then, he swore he'd protect her forever and prove to everyone that he had feelings, even though he lacked empathy and was a cold-blooded person. Tim knew he didn't like her as a sister, friend, or romantic interest. It was something he couldn't explain, but he knew he'd find out what it was one day.

Once Tim gave her that assurance, Sonia was satisfied, and she hung up.

Tim looked at his phone for a moment before calling Carl.

The call went through easily. "You finally showed up."

"I was in the ER." Tim took his glasses off and pinched his nose.

"Duh. I would have gone to the hospital for you otherwise. Guess you know what happened to Sonia then?" Carl squinted.

Tim nodded. "Yes. So now you can release the krakens."

"Got it. Send them to me and I'll handle it." Carl nodded. I've been waiting for this.

"Right away." Tim hung up and turned his PC on. Then he clicked on an encrypted file and sent the two videos in it to Carl. After some thought, he sent another copy to Sonia.

At the same time, Sonia was surfing the web, waiting for Tim to post the evidence. Instead, she got an email from him. Curious, she clicked into it. When she saw the videos within it, she frowned and clicked on the first video.

Tina was in the video, and she was wearing a red one-piece dress. She appeared in a dim, narrow alleyway and stopped in the middle. Tina looked around her, seemingly looking for someone or something. But apparently what she wanted wasn't there, so she made a call. "Hey, I thought you said to meet in the alleyway. Where's your guy?" she asked angrily.

Sonia couldn't hear the reply, but judging from the look on Tina's face, she was happy with the reply. A moment later, she put her phone down, crossed her arms, and laughed smugly. "Just you wait, Sonia. After today, the whole world will know you got f*cked by six men. You'll never come back from this. That'll teach you to never cross me."

The moment she said that, someone else appeared in the video. The man's face was censored, but Sonia could see he was sturdily built. He was heading toward Tina with his hands behind his back, and he was holding a sack. Tina was about to

say something the moment the man came up to her, but the man landed a chop on her neck and knocked her out before stuffing her into the sack.

The video ended there.

Sonia squinted. So this is how she got captured. At the same time, Tina revealed something important in the video. Apparently, the one who should have been raped was Sonia, not Tina herself, and Tina knew full well about that. Ironic. Sonia smirked and clicked on the second video.

The video was shot in a different place. It was in a small, abandoned room, and Tina was surrounded by six men. Tina was obviously terrified, and tears were streaming down her face. She screamed at the men, telling them to free her. She even told them they got the wrong person and she wasn't Sonia, and that she was their employer.

However, the men ignored her plea and tore her clothes apart.

The video ended there. It was shorter than the first video by a long shot, but it contained a lot more information, for Tina admitted to masterminding a gang rape in the second video.

So Tim is going to prove my innocence using these videos. The moment the videos made their way online, all the slander would slowly start to target Tina instead of her. On top of that, Tina could be sentenced to masterminding a gang rape and defamation just with these videos alone.

Sonia flicked her hair happily and texted Tim, 'Thanks. I saw the videos.'

Tim replied immediately, 'You can make the announcement on your social media. I took a look, and a lot of people are waiting for your evidence, including some official accounts.'

Sonia was smiling from ear to ear. 'I know.' After all, she mentioned during the day that she'd prove her innocence at night, so of course they'd wait for her.

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She put her phone down and logged into her account on her PC. 'Thank you for your support, everyone. A tech specialist contacted me earlier and said he'll upload the evidence at night. It'll be right here any moment now, so wait for it.'

She double checked and posted that statement after confirming that there weren't any typos in there. She wanted to post the videos herself, but she mooted the idea. After all, it'd be redundant when Tim would upload them himself.

But she could tell everyone she was sure she'd get the evidence by night time because a hacker contacted her. That way, everyone would think Tim's alternate account was Carl's, including the police. Tim wouldn't get dragged into it, but even if the police found his IP address, they'd only think it was hacked by Carl, so either way, Tim was fine.

The netizens and media saw the statement the moment Sonia posted it, and they started discussing it.

'Oh lawd, it's coming.'

'Man, I thought she was tripping, but guess she really got some tea to spill.'

'Duh. She has a hacker backing her up. Ain't no way she's gonna lie. TBH I envy her. I want my personal hacker too. Nobody's gonna bully me anymore.'

'Hey, do you guys think that hacker has a crush on Sonia? He flushed out a bunch of trolls in a single morning and uncovered a lot of freeloaders. The whole internet is warning everyone to never cross Sonia, or her hacker friend's gonna crush you.'

Sonia was amused by the comments. What do they mean to never cross me or my hacker friend's going to crush them? This is even funnier than everyone saying Carl has a crush on me. But it was a good thing, since the trolls would have to look out next time they tried to talk about her.

In Fuller Residence, Toby was in his study, following Sonia's latest update. He frowned for a moment, then he called her.

Sonia was slightly annoyed when she saw that it was from him, but since he helped her earlier during the day, she took the call. "Hello, President Fuller."

"Are you sure it'll work?" Toby asked.

Sonia blinked. "What do you mean?"

"The evidence from Fox Eyes," Toby answered.

Sonia nodded. "Yes. I've seen it. There are two videos, and Tina confessed to her crimes."

Toby was relieved to hear that. "That's good to hear."

At that moment, Sonia's phone vibrated. She took a look at who was calling before saying, "Talk to you later, President Fuller. I have another call incoming." She ended the call without hesitation.

Toby pursed his lips, and he looked annoyed. Who's calling her?

It was Charles. He was also asking her about the evidence. Sonia briefed him about it and ended the call, but a moment later, Zane called to ask her about the same matter. Even though she was answering the same questions, she felt touched that her friends cared about it. Suddenly, she felt like she could go through anything as long as they were there for her. But someone's not going to get through this. Hope you like this, Tina.

Tina was also following Sonia's status updates as well, but contrary to everyone else, she was biting her lip and drew blood from it. She knew Sonia had the evidence at hand, or she wouldn't have made that post. Even though it wasn't uploaded yet, she knew it'd be the end of the line for her once Sonia did.

The Grays knew that as well, so they were arguing outside the ward. Julia was sobbing, asking Titus to save Tina, but Titus couldn't come up with a plan, so they argued.

A moment later, Rina came in. Tina's face fell when she saw her. "Why'd you come in? Get out!"

Rina closed the door. "Mom told me to. She said you must be upset, so she wants me to stay by your side."

"I don't need you here. Out." Tina pointed at the door.

Rina ignored her and went ahead, stopping before her bed. "You think I want to be here? Mom told me to, so I had to come in and pretend I care. But now I think it's not a bad idea. At least it's fun seeing you looking so panicked and helpless."

"You—" Tina couldn't believe that Rina was acting so sinister. She pointed at her and stammered for a while before she found her voice. "So this is the real you. You were just acting weak. You're not a prey. You're a predator!"

Tina knew Rina was acting weak and innocent so she could get more love from the Grays in the first place. However, she thought Rina's real personality wouldn't differ that much, but now she knew she was horribly wrong.

A dark smile curled Rina's pasty lips. "You're right. I was acting innocent. Now you're seeing the real me."

When Zane went to the rural area two weeks ago to search for a fake Rina, Taylor was cutting the weeds in the fields. After she heard Zane's assistant talking about it, she knew her opportunity had arrived.

Ever since she was a child, her family had been a misogynistic one. She was always starving and only had old clothes to wear. On top of that, she had endless chores to do. Her biggest dream was to escape that hell of a home, but she couldn't. Not only was she uneducated, but her evil parents kept a close eye on her ID and documents, so she couldn't go anywhere.

That was why she acted weak and innocent when Zane came to pick a fake Rina. She acted timid so Zane would think he could control her easily. Then she

coupled it up with her puppy eyes, and she knew her chances of getting picked would skyrocket. In the end, her wish was granted; she got selected and was sent to the Grays.

After starting her life as Rina, she knew she made the right choice. She had parents who loved her, infinite wealth, and the chance to learn a lot of skills. In short, she made her wildest dream real. However, there was a single stain on her perfect life—Tina.

Tina wanted to chase her out, but Rina had the same idea about Tina as well.

At this moment, Tina suddenly shoved her, breaking her train of thoughts. “You finally admit that you’re faking everything! I’ll tell Mom and Dad about it! Now they’ll see your true colors!”

“You want to tell them?” Rina staggered backward, but she found her bearing quickly and scoffed at Tina. “Do it. See if they’ll believe you. I know it hasn’t been long since I came back, but I know just the kind of woman you are. You’re nothing but a liar. Mom and Dad won’t believe you. They’ll think you’re just trying to bully me, and they’ll love me more after that.”

“Why you...” Tina stared at her angrily, but she couldn’t find any good comeback. Yeah. All they care about is her. They love her and would give the world for her. They’d never believe me. Tina wouldn’t look away from Rina. “Even if they won’t believe me, someday I’ll make sure they see your true colors.” Tina’s face contorted with rage.

Rina shrugged, smirking. “I’m afraid you won’t have that chance.”

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“What do you mean?” Tina’s heart sank a little as a wave of uneasiness filled her insides.

Rina pulled out the brand new cell phone that Julia had just bought for her. “The hacker who’s helping Miss Reed had already posted proof of you framing Miss Reed. I saw it before I came in. There are two videos in total, and they sure are interesting. Miss Reed was the one who had actually been assaulted by those guys, and you admitted it on your own in the videos.”

“What?” Tina’s expression changed as she felt her limbs turning cold. “Give me the phone!” She reached out to grab Rina’s cell phone, but Rina didn’t stop her at all. Instead, she spread her lips into a faint smile while she watched Tina.

Tina grabbed the phone firmly in her palms as she began to watch the videos that Rina had been talking about. Her mind went blank after she saw the contents of

the two videos, and she felt like she had just been struck by lightning. She was utterly dazed, and she couldn't process the situation at all.

"H-How did this happen?" Tina let go of the cell phone, and it fell onto the sheets with a thud. She didn't seem to realize that the phone had fallen, for there was only a single thought going on in her mind as she stared at the ground, her face pale and her eyes glazed over. I've been completely exposed! I'm ruined!

Meanwhile, Rina let out a celebratory chuckle when she saw the look on Tina's face. "I told you that you don't stand a chance! The whole world now knows that it wasn't Miss Reed who had schemed against you by arranging for those six men to assault you. Instead, it was you who had done it to Miss Reed. On top of that, you even attempted to frame Miss Reed today. These two crimes will probably put you in jail for a few years." Rina seemed to recall something else as she spoke, and she used her pinky to dig her ear as she continued to speak. "By the way, many of the netizens are calling for the police to capture you, and the officials just announced that they're on the way right now. In other words, you're about to get officially arrested. According to my estimation, your end should be arriving shortly."

The moment Rina finished her sentence, someone shoved the hospital door open. The first two people to enter were Titus and Julia. Titus wore a grim look on his face, and Julia was sobbing, looking extremely sad. Behind them were a few police officers who had handcuffs in their hands, and they were striding toward the hospital bed hastily.

All the arrogance in Rina's face disappeared at that very moment, and she pointed at the police before pointing to Tina. "Mom? Dad? Is this..."

"Come here, Rina." Julia waved at the other girl. Rina threw a glance at Tina before she hurried over to Julia. The only people left by the side of the bed were a few male police officers, whose main intentions were to interrogate Tina. The men had handcuffs in their hands as they glared at Tina with blank expressions. "Please come with us, Miss Gray."

Tina seemed to snap out of her daze when she saw all the officers and the shiny, silver handcuffs dangling before her eyes. "No! I refuse to go! I'm not going there!" she cried as she shook her head furiously.

"You don't have a say in that," one of the male officers uttered as he secured one side of the handcuff around Tina's wrist. Tina felt the icy metal against her skin, and she trembled in response to the sharp coldness of the metal. The fear building up in her chest made it hard for her even to breathe. She attempted to wrestle her way out of the police's grip while she stared at Titus and Julia. "Mom! Dad! Save me!"

Titus looked away without even acknowledging her plea for help. Did she ask me to save her? There is evidence all over the place now. How am I supposed to save her? I'll be accused of disrupting the law if I were to do anything now; they'd arrest me as well. The work at Triforce Enterprise is already draining me at this point, and things will only be worse if I get brought in by the police. I still have to consider ways to stabilize the company's shares after the police arrest her.

A chilly sensation spread across Tina's chest when she saw Titus's attitude toward the situation, so she hastily turned toward Julia, who was reluctant to even exchange glances with her. Julia looked away almost immediately as she thought, If Titus can't manage to save Tina, what can I, a full-time housewife, do at all?

Tina felt her heart turning to stone when she realized that both Titus and Julia were unwilling to help her out. She felt a strong surge of resentment toward the husband and wife. Despite them claiming that Tina was their only daughter that they would love and cherish forever, they no longer seemed to stick to their words after Rina's return. It's almost as if they have completely forgotten about their promises. They're even trying to give up on me now. How could they?

Meanwhile, Rina, who had been in Julia's arms, tugged her lips into a smirk when she saw the hatred spreading across Tina's face. Yes! Hate them! Hate them all! The more Tina hates Mom and Dad, the more distant they get, and the more likely they'll cut ties with each other. That way, Mom and Dad will completely belong to me.

...

Tina was brought away in her wheelchair as her injuries hadn't healed yet. A bunch of reporters had been waiting outside the hospital, and they happened to capture scenes of Tina being brought away by the police. Many netizens celebrated after they saw such images surfacing online.

Before the two videos were released, many people were on Tina's side—they thought that she was pitiful and that Sonia was evil. However, everyone finally understood the situation after the videos were out. It wasn't Sonia who had plotted against Tina, but Tina was the one who had attempted to plot against Sonia and failed with her plan. In the end, the six men had mistaken Tina for Sonia and therefore made a move on her. All in all, Tina's plan to harm Sonia backfired on herself, and she even tried to turn things around again. Tina simply refused to give up.

The more the netizens had pitied Tina in the past, the more they hated and detested her after the truth was out. They didn't exactly hate Tina's harmful and evil acts toward Sonia; they were more resentful toward the fact that Tina had used them as a means of causing harm to others. The whole Internet was filled with people cursing at Tina.

Most of the netizens weren't worried about being canceled or embarrassed as Tina didn't have the support of a hacker. Thus, they were harsher and more relentless with their criticisms. Many of the comments were much worse than those for Sonia.

On top of that, Triforce Enterprise also saw huge fluctuations in their shares after this incident, and Titus had to rush to the office in the middle of the night to host a shareholders' meeting.

In the meantime, Sonia was back in Bayside Residence as she scrolled through all the never-ending apologies on her social media. A grin found its way to her face when she contrasted this with all the angry comments that were on her wall.

Soon enough, she gave Tim a call. "Tina has already been taken in by the police, and I'm sure she'll expose you to them soon. You—"

"I know what you're going to tell me. Don't worry. I'll be fine," Tim replied as he pushed his glasses up.

Sonia nodded after she heard what he said. "Okay. Well, I have to thank you for recording those two videos. I wouldn't have been able to clear my name otherwise."

"It's no big deal," Tim replied with a smile. After exchanging a few more words, they got off the call. However, Sonia's phone began to ring the moment she ended Tim's call.

She glanced at the screen to see Carl's number, and she immediately ended his call before phoning him with her other number. "Sonia?" Carl uttered uncertainly when he first picked up the call.

"It's me," she said with a nod.

"Sonia, why did you—"

"For safety purposes. I'm sure Charles told you about this," she replied.

He was silent for a few moments before he answered. "Yeah."

"You're so impressive! You secretly honed your skills, huh? I would have never known that you were the little fox if you hadn't said it yourself." Sonia pinched the space between her brows as she spoke.

Carl let out a warm chuckle. "I'm sorry, Sonia. I kept it a secret because I didn't want to scare you. You aren't mad at me, are you?"

"Of course not! Why would I be mad at you when you helped me? But I need you to be honest with me, Carl. Will the police be able to track you down?" Sonia knitted her brows as her tone turned stern.

His expression became serious as well. "No way. My skills are among the top three in the whole world. The police will never be able to catch me."

She heaved a sigh of relief after hearing what he said. "That's good. I feel less worried then. By the way, why are you calling me at this hour?"

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Carl smiled. "It's nothing much. I just called to congratulate you. You're finally free of all the nasty rumors!"

"Thank you." A smile formed on Sonia's face as well. Yeah, my name is finally cleared. I feel so much more relaxed now. "It's all thanks to Tim," Sonia continued. "This issue wouldn't have been resolved so quickly if Tim hadn't left those two videos behind."

Upon hearing her words, Carl lowered his gaze a little to conceal the disappointment in his eyes. Why did she say that it's all thanks to Tim? I was the one who uploaded those two videos.

Ding dong! The doorbell rang out of nowhere, and Sonia leaped to her feet. "All right, Carl. I'll talk to you later. Someone's here."

"Who is it?" Carl asked.

Sonia headed toward the door. "I'm not sure. I'll go take a look."

"Okay. Don't forget to check who's outside before opening the door. You need to remember to protect yourself," Carl reminded in a gentle and caring tone.

She nodded. "Don't worry. I got it." Once the call ended, Sonia put her phone aside and went to the monitor to check who was her visitor. She only opened the door when she saw that the person outside was a guy dressed in a uniform from some delivery company.

"Hello, are you Miss Sonia?" the deliveryman asked her.

"Yeah," she answered with a nod.

"These are your flowers. Please sign here." As he spoke, the deliveryman knelt down and picked up a large bouquet of roses from the ground. The roses looked freshly cut, and there were still beads of water on the petals, which made it look especially gorgeous.

Sonia didn't take the bouquet immediately. Instead, she eyed the deliveryman suspiciously. "I'm sorry, but is this a mistake here? I didn't order any flowers."

"Someone else gifted it to you," the deliveryman replied.

She was more puzzled than ever. "Who was it?"

"I'm not sure about that. My job is just to deliver the flowers," he replied with a shake of his head. However, he seemed to recall something just moments later. "There's a card in here. The answer you're looking for might be there," he added.

She immediately took a glance at the bouquet to see a card stuck in the middle of the flowers. Only then did she reach her hand out to take the flowers from the deliveryman. "Thank you. Safe trip."

"No worries." The deliveryman nodded and turned to leave. She shut the door and walked back to the living hall while flipping the card open. There were only a few words written on the card. 'Congratulations on reclaiming justice for yourself!'

"It's him!" Sonia frowned as she whispered to herself. There wasn't any signature at the bottom of the card, but she could clearly recognize the handwriting on the card. It belonged to Toby. Toby is the one who gave these! I thought it was Zane at first. Zane practically gives me tiny presents and flowers every time he sees me after all. I can't believe my guess was wrong.

A rather muddled expression formed on her face as she glanced at the flowers in her arms. She was genuinely shocked by his act of giving her flowers. More importantly, Sonia didn't know how to deal with the bouquet of flowers. Was she supposed to throw them out, or return them to him?

She was lost in thought when her phone rang. When she came to her senses and looked at her phone screen, she saw a message from Toby. 'Did you receive the flowers?'

Her eyes lit up a little as she lowered the flowers onto the coffee table before typing her response to him. 'Yeah.'

In the Fuller Residence, which was only about 12 miles away from Bayside Residence, Toby was dressed in a bathrobe as he sat at the edge of his bed. The top of his bathrobe was left open to reveal his firm and broad chest. His hair was still wet, and droplets of water were still dripping from the tips of it as he hadn't dried his hair at all. The water droplets trailed his perfect jawline and trickled down his neck to his defined collarbones. Eventually, the water droplets would run down his chest, making him an object of seduction.

At that moment, he had a towel in his hands and was about to dry his hair. All of a sudden, his phone screen lit up at a corner of his bed. His eyes seemed to light up at the very same moment, and he hastily threw the towel over his neck before grabbing his phone to unlock it. He no longer cared about drying his hair.

A surge of joy filled his heart when he saw that it was a reply from Sonia. However, his spirits were quickly dampened when he saw her reply, for all he got was a one-worded 'yeah'. Her text response made it hard for him to imagine how she had felt when she first received the flowers.

After pinching the bridge of his nose and letting out a few sighs, he finally texted her again. 'So, did you like them?'

Sonia frowned. Is he asking me if I like the flowers, or is he asking me if I like it when he gives me flowers? She couldn't tell, and she couldn't be bothered to make random guesses either. 'It's nice. However, please stop giving me flowers in the future. I'm afraid it might create some misunderstandings.' Her reply was rather ambiguous.

Toby frowned after receiving the message. A misunderstanding? I thought she will be much nicer to me after the incident today. Even if she doesn't accept me yet, I at least expected her not to be so resistant toward me. Well, I guess I was overthinking it all along. He sighed. 'There won't be any misunderstandings. No one else knows that I bought you flowers.'

'Is that so? Great. I'll get someone to send the flowers back to you tomorrow.' He pressed his eyebrows together when he saw her reply. A hint of annoyance filled his chest as he thought about it. She's returning it to me even though it's just a bouquet of flowers. She really doesn't want to have anything to do with me, huh! He pressed his lips together as he typed out his reply. 'It's fine. You can throw it away if you really don't want it.' After he sent the text, he threw his phone aside and pulled his towel from his neck before stuffing his face into it. No one else could see the expression on his face right then.

When Sonia saw his reply back in Bayside Residence, she could tell that he was rather displeased. I guess I know why he's angry. He probably doesn't like it that I want to return the flowers to him. After taking a few breaths, she looked at the bouquet of flowers. In the end, she gave up on the idea of returning it to him. She decided that she wouldn't throw it out either. Instead, she would just leave the flowers there for them to gradually wilt and die on their own.

...

The next day, Sonia found herself surrounded by a group of reporters once she arrived at Paradigm Co. "Are you going to sue Tina, Miss Reed?" someone asked.

"Can you reveal anything about the hacker, Miss Reed?" another person asked. "How are you related to that hacker?" All of these reporters were asking about Sonia's feelings toward Tina. On top of that, they were looking for Carl. She was thoroughly annoyed by the reporters' clingy acts, and she frowned heavily as she shouted, "Shush! I'll reply to the questions one at a time!"

The reporters actually zipped their mouths once they heard what she said. Thus, she loosened up her frown a little before she began to give her speech in a calm and flat tone. "Yes, I am planning to go to court with Tina. Firstly, she attempted to get six men to assault me. After her plan failed, she tried to crush me with the use of public opinion, and she caused great damage to me and my company's reputation. That's why I've decided to sue her. I want her to pay for her wrongdoings, and I want her to compensate for all that I've lost!" The reporters had their eyes wide and alert as they hastily jotted down everything she said.

Sonia then held up two fingers as she continued to say, "Regarding the second question, you have my apologies. I'm afraid I can't reveal anything about the hacker as I don't know who the person is or why he tried to help me. My guess is that he's just attempting to restore justice. I hope you guys understand that I don't have any information regarding the hacker. Alright, that's all for now. Why don't you guys go follow Tina instead? I'm sure she'll be the main spotlight from now onward."

Her words served as a reminder to the reporters. They all exchanged glances for a moment before they all rushed over to the police station. Sonia only strode into Paradigm Co. after she saw that all the reporters had left in their cars.

Meanwhile, Tina was kept in an interrogation room in the police station, and a few policemen sat directly in front of her. They had asked her a string of questions, but Tina grew especially emotional when they brought up her use of the six men to assault Sonia. "It wasn't me who arranged for those six men to harm her! It was Tim! Tim!"

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The few officers were stunned for a moment before they realized that they had missed a clue in the case. "Who is Tim?" one of the interrogators asked.

Tina was handcuffed and secured to her seat, so she couldn't move her limbs at all. On top of that, there were a lot of officers staring at her; she felt like she was about to drown in fear. She knew that she wouldn't be able to escape her punishment since the two videos were still circulating around on the Internet. If she continued to deny her involvement, she knew that it would only worsen her punishment. From the moment she was brought into the police car, she had decided that she would come clean about everything. At the same time, she decided that she would drag Tim down with her.

She and Tim were in it together, after all. The people, the location, and the tools were all prepared by Tim, and she was merely the one who gave him the orders. Why should I shoulder all of the charges since that was the case? Tim has to go down with me as well! Furthermore, she was Tim's angel, so she figured that Tim wouldn't be mad at her if she uttered his name during the interrogation.

With that thought in mind, she continued speaking as she stared at the policemen with her bloodshot eyes. "He's a surgeon in First World Hospital. He was the one who found the six men."

"In that case, I want you guys to drop by the hospital to bring this person called Tim in." The main interrogator gave orders to the officers behind him, and two officers nodded before they left the interrogation room. Tina felt much better once she saw that they were actually going to capture Tim.

Soon enough, the police brought Tim back to the station. He wasn't placed in the same room as Tina was; he was questioned in a separate room instead. His interrogator was the same police officer who had brought him in from the hospital. "Mr. Lancaster, Tina claims that you were involved in the plan to harm Sonia. She stated that you were the one who hired the six men. Do you admit to your crimes?"

Tim hadn't had a chance to take off his white lab coat when he first arrived at the station. Like Tina, his limbs were secured to the chair. However, he didn't seem

the least bit bothered by his surroundings, and he remained calm as he responded in a nonchalant tone. "I don't. I'm not involved in scheming against Sonia, and I've never hired any men to do anything. I don't have anything against Sonia, so why would I do such a thing?"

The interrogator fell silent for a while. The officers from the station had looked up Tim's personal connections before they brought Tim in, and they found that he didn't have any disputes with Sonia in the past. It would be a stretch to say that he had any intent to harm Sonia. However, it didn't make sense for Tina to lie. She wouldn't come up with a fake story even if she was just trying to reduce her sentence. If that were the case, then the man they had just brought in must have lied.

After contemplating the situation for a while more, the police officer spun his pen in his fingers as he continued to question Tim. "According to what we know, you have a close relationship with Tina. Tina despises Sonia, and she attempted to attack Sonia, so it's possible that you agreed to be a part of it since you were good friends with Tina."

The surface of Tim's glasses reflected the light in the room for a split second before he lifted his head to speak. "You're right. It is possible for me to help her out since I'm a good friend of hers, but where is the evidence of me doing that? You guys are defaming me if you don't have evidence to suggest that I'm guilty. I can actually report you for that."

The police officer frowned as silence filled the room once more. He's right. We don't have any evidence. I really don't know what to do with this guy. As he scratched the back of his head, the police officer waved at one of his colleagues beside him. "Can you go next door to ask Officer Chase if he managed to get anything out of Tina? I need some evidence to prove that Tim is an accomplice in this case."

"Alright." The officer took one look at Tim before he headed out of the room. However, he came back just two minutes later to shake his head at the main interrogator. They didn't have any proof to show that Tim was involved. The officer standing in front of Tim had no idea what to do with Tim then.

When they first captured Tina the night before, they went through the whole case without spotting anything that had to do with Tim. They only found out about the existence of such an individual after Tina had revealed his name in their session with her. That only showed that the police wouldn't have found out about anyone else's involvement if Tina hadn't mentioned his name. In other words, the police wouldn't be able to do anything about the accomplice even if they knew that he was part of the case. They didn't have any implicating evidence that would allow them to arrest Tim. Even Tina, the main conspirator, didn't have any evidence at all.

"What should we do now? Should we continue questioning him?" the officer who had gone out earlier asked the main interrogator in the room. The main interrogator in charge of Tim got to his feet. "What do you think? Of course not! Let's go next door for now," he uttered in a frustrated voice. The both of them

headed out and left Tim alone in the room. A sly smirk formed on Tim's lips as he watched the officers walking out.

Freddie Chase narrowed his eyes when he saw the other two officers walking into the room. "How did it go?"

The two officers shook their heads. Freddie wasn't surprised by this, and he turned back to Tina immediately. "We've tried to question Tim, Miss Gray. He doesn't admit to being involved in any of your crimes against Miss Reed."

"What?" Tina widened her eyes in disbelief. "Did you say that he didn't admit to anything?"

Freddie nodded. Tina's voice became shriller as she continued to shriek. "That's impossible! Why wouldn't he admit to it?" I'm his angel! Didn't he say that he would go along with anything I wanted? If I mentioned his name during interrogation, shouldn't he understand that I want him to be with me while we're in jail? Why didn't he admit to his crimes? Or did he betray me because he doesn't want to be convicted? Hatred filled Tina's entire being as she considered that thought. Lies! They were all lies! He said he would protect me forever, yet he turned his back against me the moment we got into trouble! I can't believe I trusted him so much!

"Tim is lying to you guys! Don't trust him!" Tina shouted as she lost control of her emotions.

The few officers stared at her calmly while Freddie responded to her words. "We're not going to trust him so easily. However, we don't have any evidence to show that he's an accomplice. You don't have any proof either, do you?"

Tina's voice seemed to be stuck in her throat. She thoroughly regretted all her actions at that moment. I shouldn't have trusted Tim so easily. Why didn't I make a voice recording when I got him to do those stuff for me? I'd have evidence of him being a part of this if I had done that in the past! Her lips trembled when she next spoke. "What will happen to Tim if we don't have any evidence?"

"We'll let him go, of course!" Freddie replied.

Tina's pupils shrank when she heard what the officer said. "What? You're just going to let him go?"

"Yeah. We have no choice but to let him go if we don't have any evidence. We won't be able to convict him even if he really is an accomplice," Freddie explained as he looked into Tina's eyes. They had no choice; they lived in a country that strongly emphasized the importance of evidence in convicting criminals. If they didn't have any evidence, they would have to let their suspects go, even if the suspect was actually a serial killer.

Tina's entire body was shaking uncontrollably after she heard what Freddie said. She clearly couldn't accept the truth. Upon seeing that, Freddie contemplated the situation for a while more before he continued speaking. "Well, if we manage

to find the six men who assaulted you, and if the six men are able to provide evidence of Tim contacting them, then we'll be able to press charges against Tim."

Her eyes lit up immediately. "Hurry up and find those six men then!" she cried as she glared at Freddie.

"We've been searching for them, but we don't have a clue where they're at, so it's unlikely that we'll be able to find them at all." Freddie fixed his peaked cap as he spoke.

She felt like she was about to lose her temper at that point. "If that's the case, why did you even bother to bring up the six men?!"

"I just wanted to give you some hope," Freddie replied flatly. When Tina heard that, she was close to raging at him. Then, he stood up and ended the conversation. "You guys can get her to sign her confession. I'll go next door to take a look."

"Got it, Officer Chase!" the other officers replied.

After that, Freddie went next door to take a look at Tim. He asked him a few questions, but the outcome was no different from what the previous officers had faced. They had to let Tim go in the end.

After leaving the station, Tim pulled his phone out and sent Sonia a text. 'You were right. Tina ratted me out.'

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 310

[Boss, Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce, Again](#)

Sonia was going through some reports when she heard her phone vibrating. She picked it up and read Tim's message before she sent him a voice note. "Are you okay now?"

Tim reached a hand out to hail a cab. He got into the cab before he typed out a message for Sonia. 'I'm fine. I didn't admit to anything, but the police seemed to think that I was an accomplice. They don't have the right to arrest me since neither they nor Tina had any evidence. The only way I'd get arrested is if they find those six men.'

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief after reading the text. "Where are those six men now? Is it likely for them to be found by the police?" she asked through a voice note.

'No. I've changed their names and sent them out of the country. They will never return to this place,' Tim replied through text. In other words, the police would

never find the six men. As long as the six men weren't around to serve as witnesses, Tina would have to bear the weight of all the crimes.

She nodded once she understood the situation. "That's great," she uttered through a voice note. They texted for a while more before they ended the conversation. Right then, Daphne knocked and stepped into Sonia's office. "Mrs. Gray and Miss Rina Gray from Triforce Enterprise are here to see you, President Reed."

Rina Gray? Her appearance sure caused a great deal of discussion in Seafield recently, Sonia thought. The public only found out that the Grays had more than one daughter after she showed up a few days ago. The Grays announced that they had an elder daughter who had been kidnapped when she was young. Well, Rina might have been in the spotlight for a few days, but the Grays' youngest daughter is the hot topic once more.

"Mrs. Gray?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "What are they doing here?"

Daphne shook her head. "I'm not sure about that, but I assume that it has something to do with Tina."

"Is that so? Just ignore them, then," Sonia uttered with the wave of a hand.

"Are you saying that you don't want to see them?" Daphne asked.

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"Okay. I'll get someone to show them out of the building now." Daphne adjusted her glasses before she replied. She turned around to leave the office, but she barely got the chance to open the door before someone flung the door open from the other side.

Julia stormed in with Rina beside her. The receptionist followed behind them timidly and gave Daphne an apologetic smile. "I didn't let them in on purpose, Miss Daphne. They insisted on coming up, and they threatened to kill themselves right here if I called security to bring them out, so..."

Daphne felt a headache coming to her as she stared at the two unwelcome guests. She massaged her temples as she turned to Sonia. "President Reed, look..."

Sonia heard everything the receptionist said, and she shot Julia a cold glare as she pressed her red lips together. "I'll handle this. Both of you can go back to work."

"Alright," Daphne replied. The receptionist heaved a sigh of relief when she realized that Sonia hadn't faulted her for letting the two intruders in. Once they left, Sonia, Julia, and Rina were the only people in the office. Sonia leaned against her chair as she looked up at the mother and daughter duo who were walking toward her.

Although Sonia was young, she held a high position in the field and therefore had a more domineering aura than them. Julia felt pressured the moment Sonia's gaze landed on her. After all, Julia was used to her life as a rich man's wife—all she ever did was enjoy her life while spending her husband's money. Her aura was nothing in comparison to Sonia's. Furthermore, she seemed even meeker ever since all the incidents with Triforce Enterprise and Tina's arrest.

Julia could clearly feel herself being overpowered by Sonia even though Sonia was much younger than her. As much as she felt displeased by that, Julia had no choice but to contain her dissatisfaction as she had visited Sonia with other intentions in mind. After rubbing her slightly red eyes, Julia took a deep breath to calm herself down before she forced a smile. "Miss Reed—"

"Sit!" Sonia pointed at the chairs in front of her desk. Julia glanced in the direction of her finger before she pulled a chair out to sit down. Sonia wasn't looking at Julia at all. Instead, her red lips were curled into a smirk as she gazed at Rina. "She's the eldest daughter you guys have just reunited with, right, Mrs. Gray?" Sonia feigned curiosity.

"Yes. This is my eldest daughter, Rina." Julia reached out and held onto Rina's hand before patting the back of her hand gently. Compassion and love spread across the older woman's face—it was clear that she was truly fond of Rina.

The more Julia was fond of Rina, the better Sonia and Zane's plan would eventually work out for them. Yet, for some reason, Sonia felt a faint uneasiness in her chest whenever she saw Julia's tender and loving gaze toward Rina. Sonia even felt rather annoyed by it. I must be losing my mind! she thought. She shook her head a little and suppressed her confusing emotions before she put on a small smile. "Hello, Miss Rina."

"It's nice to meet you, Miss Reed." Rina pretended as if she didn't know Sonia, and she addressed Sonia in a bashful voice before hiding behind Julia and acting as if she were a timid young girl. Sonia understood what Rina was doing, and she could find no fault with the way Rina acted then. Sonia simply nodded before shifting her gaze back to Julia. "Is there any reason you're here to see me, Mrs. Gray?"

Julia responded with an embarrassed laugh. "Well, I'm here for Tina's sake."

Sonia's gaze flickered when she heard her words. So, my guess was right! She looked at Julia, who had completely changed her attitude and demeanor toward Sonia. "Oh? Are you here for the sake of your younger daughter?" Sonia said with a smile that didn't reach her eyes. That's right. Ever since the Grays announced the existence of their eldest daughter, Tina is just the younger child at home.

"Yeah." Julia let out a sigh as tears began to well up in her eyes. Sonia had long realized how Tina would often tear up whenever she was trying to act innocent. Now, I finally know where Tina got that habit from. Like mother, like daughter, huh?

“Miss Reed.” Julia clasped her hands together as she started at Sonia. “I know that Tina shouldn’t have framed you, but... she made a rash decision without thinking. Could you possibly—”

“Are you asking if I can set her free?” Sonia wore the same faint smirk as she interrupted Julia.

Julia felt uneasy when she saw the mocking look on Sonia’s face, but she had no choice but to tolerate it for the sake of Tina. “Yes, Miss Reed. That’s why I came here. If you’re willing to set Tina free, I’ll... I’ll give you five million!” she cried while nodding. “What do you think, Miss Reed?” Julia held her hand out toward Sonia as she spoke.

The smile remained on Sonia’s face as she kept quiet without answering. On the other hand, Rina, who stood behind Julia, bit her lower lip as a rather dissatisfied look formed on her face. Five million! Even one million was already a huge sum to Rina—she couldn’t believe that Julia was willing to pay five million just to save Tina. It was evident that Julia wasn’t about to give up on Tina. It looks like I’ll have to work harder to weaken Mom’s love for Tina so that I can successfully chase Tina out of the picture.

Julia started to get annoyed when Sonia didn’t respond to her offer after some time had passed. Julia thought that five million was too little for Sonia. With her teeth gritted, Julia held five fingers up. “I’ll add another five million to that. How does ten million sound for you?”

“You sure are generous, Mrs. Gray. But can you afford to give me ten million?” Sonia held her head up as she sniggered at Julia. “I heard that Toby canceled all of his existing partnerships with Triforce Enterprise when he called the marriage off. Once the public found out about this, many companies have pulled out from their partnerships with Triforce, and Triforce has fallen 20 places down from its spot in the Top 10 businesses in Seafield ranking. I heard that you guys are struggling with a reduction in capital, and I’m sure the company will be further impacted by the backlash following Tina’s arrest last night.”

“What exactly are you trying to tell me?” Julia’s expression faltered as she felt increasingly troubled by the situation.