

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 276

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On site, the press conference was still going on. The reporter continued to ask, "President Fuller, why did you say that Miss Gray is heartless? Did she do something? Can you explain in more detail?"

Reporters from the other media companies and the audience watching the live broadcast were all looking expectantly at Toby. For them, apart from the gossip of the entertainment industry, gossip about the wealthy was the next thing that interested them most. They were especially curious because such experiences were out of their reach.

Toby pursed his thin lips. "No. All you need to know is that this is the real reason I broke off the engagement. There's no need to know anything more. Alright. This is the end of today's press conference!" With that, he set down the microphone, placed his hands in his trouser pockets, and strode out of the conference room.

The main reason why he didn't want to reveal Tina's revolting deeds to the public was because he didn't want to push Sonia into the limelight. Even if Sonia was the victim of Tina's actions, some people with ulterior motives would wonder whether Sonia had done something that made Tina treat her like that.

Toby's departure made things difficult for the audience watching the live broadcast and the media personnel at the press conference. He had aroused their curiosity by dropping a heavy bomb, but without showing them what was inside, he walked off instead. It simply wasn't a reasonable thing to do. However, they dared not stop Toby, so they could only turn their hopeful gaze to his assistant, hoping that he could give them an answer.

When Tom saw the look in their eyes, the corners of his lips kept twitching. He could tell from a glance what these people were thinking. If he was being honest, he felt that his boss was being a little unreasonable too. He left during the climax of the situation

and left Tom to handle the mess. Nevertheless, Toby was the boss!

After silently sighing, Tom picked up the microphone and started to deal with the media. Of course, the media wasn't going to get any information out of him. In the end, they were left with no choice but to leave the Fuller Group and head to Triforce Enterprise in hopes of interviewing Titus to see if they could dig something up.

However, Titus didn't agree to being interviewed; he simply posted a video on his official page. In the video, Titus' eyes were red, and his expression was haggard, painting a proper image of the grief caused by the incident involving his daughter.

Looking at the camera, he said, "Hello everyone, I'm Titus Gray. In the past two days, the matter of my daughter being bullied has been widely discussed on the Internet. I'm sorry for occupying Internet resources. At the same time, I also hope that all the netizens would stop paying attention to this matter. My daughter is the victim. She's still in the ICU ward and has not woken up yet. If she wakes up and sees so many people on the Internet talking about her tragedy, she would be devastated!"

At this point, he raised his hand, wiped the corner of his eye, then said, "As for what President Fuller said just now at the press conference about my daughter being heartless, that was completely slander. I admit that my daughter has some personality flaws, but she's definitely not heartless. Did she harm someone? Isn't everyone doing just fine? So, I urge everyone not to believe President Fuller's statements and to stop posting those cold-hearted comments on the Internet. You should know that your comments may turn into a knife that could kill my daughter!"

Taking a deep breath, Titus stared into the camera, as if he was looking at someone through the lens. "President Fuller, I don't know why you would say such things about Tina, but you've loved each other before. In some way, it's unfair for you to say that about her. Of course, I know that Tina being bullied has brought you humiliation, so you were eager to break off the engagement. I understand and I accept it. From now on, the Fullers and the Grays are no longer acquainted. Okay, that's all I want to say. Thank you everyone!"

With that, he gave a deep bow at the camera, and the video ended.

Regardless of whether they were originally disgusted with Tina's behavior or were merely passers-by, netizens who watched the video changed their attitude toward the situation.

'That's right. Tina is the victim, and it's not like she wanted to be bullied. Yet, those netizens are still scolding her for being shameless and saying disgusting remarks such as 'it takes two to tango'. I really doubt whether they have any ethics. Aren't they worried that the victim would commit suicide after seeing these comments as soon as she wakes up?'

'These keyboard warriors aren't scared. They just care about themselves. They don't care about how the victim feels.'

'I think that President Gray made sense. President Fuller called Tina heartless, but we didn't see her do anything evil. So, whether this is true or not remains to be proven. Not to mention, he and Tina were in love before, so whatever the case, him saying such things about her is considered quite lacking in class too.'

Suddenly, there was a lot of discussion on the Internet. Some believed in Toby, while some scolded him. Nevertheless, all of them now sympathized with Tina.

In the president's office at the Fuller Group, Toby read these comments without the slightest expression on his face, but his body exuded an air of coldness.

Standing behind him, Tom pushed his glasses up and said, "I have to say: Titus is quite skillful. He placed all the blame on you and the people who bullied Tina. They've become purely victims, not at all at fault."

Originally, after Toby revealed Tina's true colors, people on the Internet seemed to believe that she was indeed such a person, so even though Tina was bullied, they weren't sympathetic and applauded Toby for breaking off the engagement.

However, now that Titus' video had been published, the situation was reversed. Netizens began to wonder whether Toby's statements were true, but most of them reckoned he wasn't

telling the truth. It was mainly because they didn't see what Tina had done, so she was once again the victim of this incident. And people often subconsciously sympathized with the weak and the victims, so currently, all the bad comments about Tina on the Internet had ceased, and Triforce Enterprise's stock market had also risen. In short, Titus killed two birds with one stone! In fact, it was more like killing three birds with one stone!

Titus had also retaliated against Toby for breaking off the engagement, because what Titus said just now clearly meant that Toby had deliberately slandered Tina. As a man who defamed his ex-fiancee after breaking off his engagement, he would naturally trigger the netizens' malice. Now, many netizens were starting to scold him. As most people would say—the older, the wiser.

Thinking that, Tom ruefully shook his head.

Similarly, another person who understood all of this was Sonia. She was even more aware than anyone that the old fox, Titus, wasn't easy to deal with. Therefore, she couldn't lower her guard just because she had defeated Titus several times before, or else she would be taken out in a flash. At this thought, Sonia slightly narrowed her beautiful almond-shaped eyes, her expression solemn.

Meanwhile, Carl had turned off the computer and was on the phone with Tim. "When do you plan to release Tina's video? Titus has completely cleared her name."

"There's no hurry," Tim replied, light reflecting in his eyes. "I'll make a decision after Tina wakes up. She'll definitely do something, so when the video is released then, she'll be pushed into the abyss again."

Carl nodded thoughtfully. "All right."

Then, Tim asked, "Have you taken care of the surveillance footage?"

"Yes. I'll send it to you in a while," Carl replied.

Tim answered, "Okay."

At the Fuller Group, after reading the summary of all their cooperations with Triforce Enterprise, Toby handed them to Tom. "Release a notice stating that, starting today, all cooperations with Triforce Enterprise are canceled!"

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Since Titus raised Triforce Enterprise's stock price at his expense, Toby would return the favor!

"Understood, but the liquidated damages—"

"Just pay the penalty!" Toby said with pursed lips.

Titus must have made those remarks in the video because he figured that Toby wouldn't cancel their cooperation due to the liquidated damages.

It was a pity that Triforce Enterprise wasn't as rich as the Fuller Group, and Titus wasn't as rich as he was; he didn't care about this penalty at all.

"Okay." Tom nodded and went to carry out the task.

About half an hour later, Titus received a notice about the cancellation of their cooperation, and their finance department received payment from the Fuller Group for the liquidated damages as well.

At this moment, Titus was completely dumbfounded.

He knew that what he said in the video would offend Toby.

But he didn't expect that Toby would rather pay for the liquidated damages than continue his cooperation with Triforce Enterprise!

Suddenly, Titus started panicking.

It was worth noting that Triforce Enterprise's situation had long started going downhill, and the reason why it was still among the top ten enterprises in Seafield was because of their cooperation with the Fuller Group.

Now that their cooperation was gone, Titus dared not even imagine what Triforce Enterprise's downfall would be like, and the company's directors wouldn't let him off the hook either.

Speak of the devil—there was a knock on the office door, and Titus' assistant came in anxiously. "President Gray, I have some bad news. Director Walker and the others have called for a meeting and are requesting your presence."

Titus' pupils shrank, and his heart fell.

Then, he got up from the chair with a wry smile; he seemed to have aged a decade.

"I see. Let's go, then!"

At the Fuller Group, Tom reported Triforce Enterprise's current situation to Toby.

While going through some documents, Toby grunted an answer without raising his head to indicate that he had gotten the message.

At this moment, Tom's phone rang.

"President Fuller, I need to answer this call," Tom said while looking at Toby, who gave a slight nod.

"Go on."

After getting permission, Tom took out his phone and raised his eyebrows when he saw the caller ID before answering.

Two minutes later, he hung up the phone and looked at Toby. "President Fuller, Mr. Snyder is here!"

Upon hearing this, Toby stopped moving the pen in his hand, then raised his head and narrowed his eyes while urging unabashedly, "Bring him in!"

"All right. I'll go get him," Tom informed before going out to fetch Miles.

In no time, Miles Snyder appeared in Toby's office, expressionless as usual in a white shirt and trousers.

Toby looked at him in an equally indifferent manner.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time, and Toby was the one to break the strange silence.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know that the heart I have now belonged to your brother," Toby stood up and said.

Miles' silver-gray eyes landed on his chest. "Quentin gave it to you willingly, so you don't have to say sorry to me."

Willingly?

A gleam flashed across Toby's eyes.

Perhaps Quentin had indeed given it to him willingly, just as Quentin had willingly fulfilled Tina's wishes and got Miles to hypnotize him.

However, he still reckoned there was something fishy about Quentin's car accident.

And Miles didn't seem to realize that there was a problem.

Oblivious to what Toby was thinking, Miles looked at Toby and asked, "Can we start now?"

Toby returned to his senses and nodded slightly. "Yes."

Forget it. I won't tell him for now.

It wouldn't be too late even if he waited until the results of his investigation came out.

Miles motioned for Toby to sit down.

After sitting down, Toby suddenly thought of something and pursed his thin lips. "Tim said that I have a memory that has been sealed. What kind of memory is it?"

Previously, when he had a headache, the image that flashed through his mind was definitely his sealed memory.

But, the image flashed past so fast that he couldn't capture it at all, so he still didn't know what memory it was.

There was no change in Miles' expression and eyes as he replied coldly, "It's your memory of discovering that Tina isn't Maple."

"What?" Toby's pupils shrank, then he looked gloomily at Miles. "You mean I've long discovered that Tina isn't Maple?"

"Yes!" Miles replied while putting on his gloves.

Toby clenched his fists, and his whole body exuded a strong pressure.

Miles glanced at him. "Sorry."

Hearing his apology, Toby narrowed his eyes, then quickly suppressed his anger and calmed down.

If he was being honest, when he heard that Miles had sealed his memory, he was furious and wanted to kill the latter.

However, when he thought of the fact that the heart he currently had belonged to Miles' younger brother, he could only let the matter go.

"Let's get started. Undo the hypnosis and the spiritual block, and unbind the memories," Toby said a little tiredly as he waved his hand.

Miles gave a slight nod. "Close your eyes."

Toby did as he was told.

All of a sudden, he heard the sharp sound of fingers snapping, and his head grew dizzy.

In the next second, he completely lost consciousness and plunged into darkness.

He wasn't aware of how long it lasted, but he saw a white light in the darkness, so he subconsciously followed it. Then, he woke up.

Looking at Miles, who was sitting across the desk while drinking tea, Toby rubbed his temples. "It's done?"

"It's done!" Miles put down his teacup. "I've already gotten rid of the hypnosis and the spiritual block. You won't be affected in any way in the future. As for your memory, I've also unlocked it. If you think about it, you'll be able to recall that memory."

When Toby heard this, he rubbed his thumb, then lowered his gaze and tried to recall it.

After a while, he saw the image in his mind that used to flash past rapidly now slowly appear.

Toby conformed the images and obtained a complete memory.

Six years ago, shortly after he met with Tina to confirm their relationship, he had already discovered that she wasn't Maple.

The flaws in Tina's character were so obvious that it was hard not to notice.

However, just when he was about to ask Tom to find out where the real Maple was, he met Miles. Then, Miles hypnotized him, causing him to forget the memory of when he discovered that Tina wasn't Maple.

Toby's eyes turned red; his fists were tightly clenched, and the blue veins on the back of his hands were bulging.

It turned out that he had already known that Tina wasn't Maple, but he forgot it because of Miles.

If Miles hadn't taken action at the time, he and Sonia would never have gotten to this point!

Thinking of this, Toby turned his darkened gaze to Miles, and his voice was cold and apprehensive as he spoke. "If it weren't for Quentin's heart, I would never let you off the hook!"

Miles remained calm, seemingly not fearful of Toby's threat.

This was one of the symptoms of Schizoid Personality Disorder. They tended to not have much response to any emotions, and they might not even flinch.

Couldn't help being a little frustrated, Toby massaged his temples. "As for the hypnosis of my family and Tom, when did you do it?"

"Six years ago, shortly after hypnotizing you, I purposely located them and hypnotized them, then made them forget they saw me," Miles replied.

Toby pressed his thin lips together in a cold manner. "Undo it all."

"It's not necessary. Their hypnosis is very light, so it just prevents them from discovering the flaws in Tina. If you tell them that Tina's isn't Maple, their hypnosis will naturally be relieved."

I see.

Toby lifted his chin and gave a dismissive wave. "Alright. You can go now."

Tom then sent Miles off.

When Tom returned, Toby ordered, "Contact Miles' teacher and say that Miles doesn't need to be confined anymore. Treat it as my repayment for Quentin's heart!"

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Not too surprised with Toby's decision, Tom gave a slight nod. "Understood!"

"Go on, and take these documents with you too!" Toby pinched the bridge of his nose.

Tom looked at the stack of documents, then reached out and picked them up.

Soon after he left, Toby's phone rang. It was Tyler calling.

"Toby, I watched your press conference!" On the other end of the line, Tyler was wearing a basketball uniform and was sweating profusely on a bench by the court, obviously flushed after exercising.

Toby leaned back. "And?"

"Congratulations, of course!" Tyler wiped off his sweat. "Toby, congratulations on getting out of the depths of misery!"

Toby's thin lips curled up. "Yeah, I know. You have a good game. I'll hang up first."

Listening to Tyler's slightly rapid breathing, Toby guessed that he must be playing.

During this period of time, the under-17 exhibition match was at fever pitch, and there were two to three games daily, so Tyler probably made this call during the break.

Tyler threw his towel aside and hurriedly called out, "Toby, wait! Don't hang up!"

Toby frowned. "Is there anything else?"

"It's not a big deal. I just wanted to ask you about what they're saying on the Internet... About what happened to Tina, is it true?" Tyler asked curiously.

He had just seen the news on the Internet, but he didn't read it in detail, so he still didn't know whether or not it was true.

Toby answered, "Yes, it's true!"

"Damn..." Tyler took a deep breath, feeling utterly shocked.

But, he quickly calmed down, then curled his lips and said, "Sure enough, if you do bad things, you'll get retribution. She's done so many bad things to Sonia, so this is her retribution."

Something flickered across Toby's eyes.

Tyler's statements reminded him that Tina's greatest enemy was Sonia, so perhaps this incident had something to do with her.

Of course, he didn't mean that Sonia did it. With her character, even if she retaliated against a person, she would only use legal means instead of using such methods. However, this wouldn't necessarily be the case for the people around her.

So, is it Charles or Carl? Or is it... Zane?

As Toby thought of the way the three people looked at Sonia, his face darkened, and he felt irritated.

These three men had thoughts about Sonia that Toby found annoying, and it was indeed possible for them to do such a thing to Tina for her!

"Toby? Toby?" Tyler raised his voice and shouted after not hearing Toby's voice for a long time.

Toby's eyes flashed, and he came back to his senses. "What's the matter?"

"I just asked you something, but you didn't respond even after I called your name several times. What are you doing?" Tyler pouted and said unhappily.

Toby rubbed his temples. "I was thinking about something. What did you just ask?"

"I said, why did you break off your engagement with Tina after you were discharged from the hospital?" Tyler repeated his question.

He didn't believe that it was because Tina was heartless, as his elder brother had said at the press conference.

Didn't Toby already know that Tina is evil? Why didn't he break off the engagement earlier, but waited until after he got discharged? There must be another reason!

He didn't ask Toby last time, so this time, he must get a clear answer.

"You should know that I got together with Tina in the first place because I thought she was my pen pal, right?" Toby said bleakly while staring at the computer screen.

Tyler nodded vigorously. "I do!"

Although he was still young at that time—he was only ten years old—he knew that his elder brother had a pen pal and had fallen in love with her.

It was just that he didn't know Toby's pen pal's name. He was a kid after all, so he wasn't interested in such matters.

"I know now that Tina is a fake. She wasn't my pen pal. My real pen pal was Sonia." When Toby spoke of Sonia, his voice obviously softened.

"Damn!" Tyler jumped up from the bench in surprise, which startled his coach and teammates, who were next to him.

"Fuller, what are you doing?" His coach warned with a stern expression. "Be quiet. Everyone's resting."

Only then did Tyler realize that his reaction was too big, and he smiled sheepishly. "Sorry, coach. My bad."

After that, he walked out of the court with his phone and went to a quiet area before continuing, "Toby, did you say that Sonia was your pen pal?"

Toby gave a noncommittal grunt.

Tyler scratched his head. "So, Tina pretended to be Sonia?"

Toby grunted in response again.

Tyler angrily pounded the wall. "Damn, Tina is really shameless. I've never seen anyone more disgusting than her. She's truly like a dog in the manger. But, how did she know you and Sonia corresponded?"

"She and Sonia were roommates in university. She read the letter I wrote to Sonia and guessed my identity based on the information in the letter, then pretended to be Sonia." Toby's expression was dark as he explained, and his voice was filled with resentment for Tina.

"I see. So, she peeked at Sonia's letter... Wait—letter?"

At this point, Tyler raised his voice, and his eyes widened as he suddenly remembered something.

Three months ago, he saw a lot of letters at Sonia's place, and the envelopes were all yellowed, showing that they were obviously timeworn.

Were those the letters...

Gulping, Tyler squeezed the phone with both hands and asked tentatively, "Toby, what were both of your pen names?"

"Why are you asking this?" Toby frowned.

Tyler stomped his feet. "Hey, Toby, answer me first. It's important!"

Hearing the urgency in his tone, Toby pursed his lips, then slowly uttered two names, "John and Maple!"

Tyler's head shot up, and he sucked in another breath. "It's really John!"

“What do you mean?” Toby narrowed his eyes. “Do you know something?”

Tyler lowered his head and replied in a low voice, “Yes. Three months ago, Sonia bailed me out after I got into a fight, so I followed her to her apartment. I saw a lot of letters there, and I just took one to take a look. The name of the sender was John. I even brought the letter home. You’ve seen it too, Toby.”

When he said this, Toby remembered that one night three months ago, he saw a letter in Tyler’s room.

The envelope was the same as the one he used to send to Maple in the past. At that time, he vaguely felt something and had picked up the letter, but before he could read it carefully, the letter was snatched back by Tyler.

It turned out that that letter was really one he had written to Maple!

At this moment, Tyler knew that he had messed up. His brother and Sonia could have recognized each other earlier, but it was delayed until now because of him, causing him to feel guilty.

“Toby, I—”

Toby’s grip around the phone tightened as he hissed coldly, “Why didn’t you let me read that letter back then!”

Tyler’s neck shrank back with guilt. “I... I took the letter back from Sonia’s place because I really wanted to show it to you. I wanted to tell you that Sonia actually had a love correspondence with someone, but afterward, I realized that she wasn’t as annoying as I initially thought, so I was afraid that after I told you, you’d be angry at her, so...”

He trailed off, but Toby understood what he meant.

He squeezed the phone, as if trying to suppress something. A few seconds later, he hung up the phone and placed his hands on his eyes, his demeanor overbearing.

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It turned out that three months ago, he had the opportunity to know that Sonia was the real Maple.

Three months ago, he had just divorced Sonia. If he had known that Sonia was Maple back then, Tina wouldn't have gotten the chance to attack her, and he might have gotten Sonia back a long time ago.

However, there were no ifs in life.

He had indeed lost his chance to recognize Sonia because of Tyler.

Nevertheless, he must also admit that he was also part of the reason. If he had stood firm and snatched the letter back when Tyler took it away, the situation wouldn't have gotten to this point.

It could only be said that God was messing with him!

Meanwhile, Tyler was a nervous wreck after Toby hung up on him. Walking around with his phone in hand, he muttered, "This is bad. This is bad. Now, Toby must really hate me!"

He also regretted not letting Toby read the letter back then.

If Toby had read it, Tina wouldn't have gotten into the picture, and he and Sonia would've already remarried.

In the end, he had messed everything up!

"This won't do. I have to find a way to fix this." He pondered a little before giving Sonia a call. "Sonia, help!"

Sonia was in the midst of processing documents, so she didn't look at her phone at all before answering the call. To her surprise, it was Tyler, and the moment she picked up, he even cried for help.

“What’s the matter? Have you been arrested again?” Sonia asked faintly after clamping the phone between her ear and shoulder.

Tyler exclaimed, “Bah! Why would I get arrested? Sonia, can’t you expect better of me?”

“It’s not that I don’t expect better of you, but you seem like you’re prone to getting arrested,” Sonia answered while signing her name.

Tyler’s face flushed. “Sonia, you’re crossing a line!”

“Okay, I was just kidding. What’s the matter? I’m still working.” Sonia closed the signed document, placed it aside, then took another document to go through it.

Scratching his head, Tyler replied dully, “The thing is, Toby might hate me now!”

Immediately afterward, he told her about the letter.

After he was done, Sonia’s hand stopped moving. Only then did she get to know that something like this happened after Tyler took the letter.

Seeing as Sonia wasn’t speaking, Tyler became anxious. “Sonia, Toby really hates me now. You must help me!”

“I’m sorry, but this is your family’s affair, so I won’t interfere.” With that, Sonia continued to read the documents.

Not expecting Sonia to refuse, Tyler blinked in astonishment. “Why? It’s also about you. If it wasn’t because of me—”

“Okay, stop talking!” Sonia interrupted him with a slight frown. “I know what you wanted to say. You were going to say that because of you, Toby and I didn’t recognize each other, right?”

Tyler nodded repeatedly. “Yes. If I had let Toby read the letter, maybe both of you would have remarried long ago.”

"You're wrong!" Sonia turned the document, her face blank. "Even if you showed the letter to Toby at that time, he and I wouldn't have remarried."

"Why?" Tyler asked in surprise.

Sonia's red lips opened slightly, and her voice was cold as she replied, "There's no actual reason. But, if you really want to know why, it's because I don't love him. Why should I remarry a man I don't love?"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

At this moment, there was a knock on the office door.

Without lifting her head, she spat out, "Come in!"

Daphne placed her hand down and walked in before stopping at her desk. "President Reed, the police station called just now and asked you to go there. They've caught the person who cast the scary image on your floor-to-ceiling window!"

Upon hearing this, Sonia suddenly raised her head. "They caught the culprit?"

"Yes!" Daphne nodded.

Hearing that, Sonia smiled.

Since the police station didn't respond for so long, she thought it was because they didn't manage to catch the culprit and had secretly closed the case.

"I see. I'll be right there!" Sonia put down her pen, then picked up her bag and walked toward the office door.

As soon as she left her office, she saw Carl walking toward her.

"Sonia, are you going out?" Carl asked after seeing the bag on Sonia's shoulder upon stopping opposite her.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Yes. I'm going to the police station."

“The police station?” Carl narrowed his eyes. “Sonia, did something happen?”

“It’s not a big deal. They caught the culprit who cast an image of a skeleton on my floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night!” Sonia replied concisely.

Carl’s face darkened. “Someone cast a skeleton image on your floor-to-ceiling window in the middle of the night?”

“That’s right!”

“Sonia, why didn’t you tell me about this?” Carl took Sonia’s hand, his eyes full of disapproval. “What if that person has malicious intentions?”

When Sonia saw how nervous and concerned he looked, warmth filled her heart. Smiling, she patted the back of his hand. “Don’t worry. I’m fine, aren’t I? And they’ve already caught the culprit.”

“I know you’re fine, but just because you’re fine this time doesn’t mean you’ll be fine next time!” Carl was still worried.

Sonia chuckled. “Okay, okay, I know. If anything happens next time, you’ll be the first to know, all right?”

Only then did Carl nod in satisfaction while grunting his approval.

Sonia didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Okay, I’ll go to the police station first. If you have something to discuss with me, we can talk when I come back.”

“There’s nothing. I just came to see you. Since you’re leaving, then I’ll go with you.”

For fear that she would refuse, Carl directly took her hand and walked to the elevator after saying that.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Sonia suddenly remembered something, so she turned to look at Carl, who was driving. “By the way, Carl, I told you last time that Rebecca needed your hair, right? You said you’d think about it, so have you given it some thought?”

When Carl heard this, something flickered across his eyes, but he quickly recovered his cool and replied with a gentle smile, "I think it's better to forget it. My parents gave birth to me, so how could I be someone else's son? As for what she said about me looking like Gordon, it's probably fate. After all, not many people in the world look alike."

"That's true." Sonia propped her head on her hand. "I've seen photos of your parents. You really look a lot like them. Maybe Rebecca's mistaken. I'll talk to her later and get her to stop having the idea of getting your hair."

"Okay." Carl nodded with a smile.

When Sonia turned toward the car window to look at the scenery outside, the smile on Carl's face disappeared instantly, and his expression twisted with hatred instead.

That old man, Gordon Hayes, had abandoned him and his mother back then. Now that he was dying, he had come to look for him again after knowing that his other sons were unreliable.

Does he really think he can be at ease after I return? Oh, how naive!

Carl was even more eager for Gordon to die than his other brothers!

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the police station.

Carl parked the car. Just as Sonia opened the door, another car suddenly came and honked to signal for her to get out of the way.

Frowning, Sonia took a few steps forward, and the car followed as well before finally stopping at the empty space where she had just stood.

Soon, the car door opened, and a person Sonia was familiar with came out of it. It was none other than Titus!

He had already seen Sonia when he was in the car, so he wasn't surprised at all.

They looked at each other, then Titus asked with a gloomy face, "What are you doing at the police station?"

"This is my personal matter. It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, President Gray," Sonia answered with a faint smile.

Carl was even more direct. After casting Titus a sweeping glance, he said, "Sonia, there's no need to waste time on people who aren't important. Let's go in first."

Sonia nodded slightly.

However, just when she was about to turn around, Titus suddenly narrowed his eyes and called out, "Stop!"

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Sonia stopped. "Is there anything else, President Gray?"

Carl, too, looked back at Titus.

Titus then walked a few steps in front of the two while staring at Sonia with a pair of dark eyes. "Are you the one behind what happened to Tina?"

At first, he really did think that it was just an accident.

However, after he had managed to calm himself and analyzed everything carefully, he found that what happened was not just a coincidence after all.

If what happened was purely accidental, then the person who went after Tina would have never just left her in the city, because they would be afraid of getting caught.

However, whoever did it left Tina in the downtown area and deliberately exposed her to the public in order to destroy her reputation. Therefore, it only seemed more likely that someone was pulling the strings.

And it was most likely to be Sonia.

Only she had immense hatred for Tina!

Hearing Titus' interrogation, Sonia was furious, but she also found it amusing. "What, now? You can't find the real culprit, and so you're just trying to blame everything on me instead?"

Carl, who was next to her, did not speak and only lowered his eyes.

Titus snorted coldly. "I'm not blaming it on you, but my instincts tell me that this must all be related to you!"

Sonia's eyes flashed slightly.

He was right—this matter was indeed related to her.

Although it was Tim who made it happen, he only did it for her—so it was only right to say that she had something to do with it after all.

But so what? She could just not admit it anyway.

With this in mind, Sonia curled her lips. "Accusing me just based on your instincts, huh? No wonder Triforce Enterprise is going downhill. I heard that President Fuller has canceled all cooperation between Fuller Group and your company. Should I say congratulations to you?"

"You!" Titus glared at Sonia for a while before he sneered. "What a smart mouth."

This lady was obviously ridiculing him by insinuating that he was managing Triforce Enterprise with mere luck and that he had no real ability!

At the same time, she was ridiculing him for posting the video and offending Toby, thinking that Toby would not cancel the cooperation just because of this, but ended up getting a hard slap in the face by the man.

This lady is indeed a tough nut to crack!

Titus looked at Sonia gloomily.

Sonia wasn't afraid, but instead looked over to him with a smile. "Thank you for the compliment. I honestly don't think there is anything wrong with having a smart mouth. At least I could use it on someone I hate and have my way with them. Don't you agree, President Gray?"

The corners of his mouth twitched—how could he not see the meaning behind her words?

But he couldn't get angry; otherwise, it would be the same as admitting that he was weak!

Thinking of this, Titus took several deep breaths before he reluctantly suppressed the anger in his heart and forced a fake smile. "Whatever you say goes!"

"Pff!" Hearing that, Carl laughed aloud without giving him any face.

Titus stared at him suddenly, as if trying to burn two holes in him.

Carl noticed it, so he slowly put away the smile on his face while looking at him calmly.

Looking at Carl's dark and cold eyes, Titus felt as if he was looking at a wolf, which made his heart tremble and his scalp go numb.

What's going on? How could a mere model have such terrifying eyes? The look in his eyes is exceptionally familiar... It's as if I have seen them before—but where?

Titus frowned, unable to recall.

Sonia looked at the time. "Alright, Carl. Let's go!"

A smile appeared on Carl's face again, and he answered with a gentle hum.

With that, the two walked forward.

Titus finally regained his senses. He looked with disdain at their backs and yelled, "Sonia Reed, you'd better pray to God that I won't find out about you having a hand in Tina's downfall. If I ever find out that you are any part of this, I will ruin your life even if it'd be the end of me!"

After all, Tina was planning to marry into the Fuller family, but now that this happened, even if he forced Toby to marry Tina, it would not work.

This meant that his years of hard work had gone down the drain—how could he not be livid?

Sonia paused when she heard Titus' threats, then she replied in a cold voice without looking back, "Oh, really? Then I'll be waiting."

Carl didn't speak, but only turned his head around to look at Titus. His eyes were the same as before—he was staring coldly at Titus, as if he wanted to imprint Titus' figure firmly in his brain. He only retracted his gaze upon reaching the stairs.

Outside the interrogation room, Sonia stood in front of the door. Through the glass door, she saw the suspect inside—an ordinary-looking man with a small build.

The man was sitting on a chair, wrapped in a gray trench coat; with his neck and shoulders curled together, he looked extremely terrified and uneasy.

Well, he was under arrest in the police station—it would only be weird to not be afraid.

"Is he the one who cast the image on my window?" Sonia looked at him for a while, and after retracting her gaze, she asked the male police officer next to her.

However, Carl continued to stare at the man—no one could tell what he was thinking.

Sonia didn't take that to heart, but instead, she looked at the police officer and waited for his answer.

The police officer nodded. "Yes, we have checked the surveillance of several road sections and finally found him. His name is Davin Scott; he's a paparazzi!"

"A paparazzi?" Sonia raised her eyebrows.

No wonder when I spotted this man that night, he immediately hid the tools of the crime in his clothes and ran away.

She felt that the action was very familiar at the time—it was the same way paparazzis ran away when they were found stalking artists.

"Did he explain why he cast horror images on Sonia's window?" Carl didn't look at Davin anymore, but turned to ask the police officer.

Sonia patted her forehead. "Oh, yes. I almost forgot to ask."

"Yes, he did. After he was arrested, he confessed immediately when we asked him. He said that he was bribed by a lady named Cynthia Stone, who spent 100,000 for him to do so, and the purpose was to scare Ms. Reed."

"Cynthia?" Sonia and Carl exclaimed at the same time.

It was obvious that neither of them thought that Cynthia would be the one behind this.

On the way here, they were still guessing that maybe Tina was the one who asked this man to do it.

It turned out to be beyond their expectations—it was Cynthia who was behind all these!

"If that's the case, did this Davin tell you why Cynthia wanted to scare me?" Sonia asked again, pursing her red lips.

The police officer shook his head. "This, he didn't say, and he probably didn't ask. If you want to know, you can only ask Ms. Cynthia in person."

"I see." Sonia rubbed her temples. "Although this is not a serious criminal case, it has already constituted a crime of intimidation. In this case, can I file charges under the crime of intimidation and get Cynthia in here?" Sonia looked at the police officer.

The police officer smiled. "Of course. I'll tell them to bring her in—you can take a break in the meantime."

Sonia replied, "Okay, thanks a lot."

With that, the police officer left.

Sonia and Carl went over to the row of chairs next to them and sat down while waiting for Cynthia to come over.

As for the man in the interrogation room, Sonia was not at all interested in going in to meet him. Whatever that she wanted to ask had already been asked by the police.

Moreover, that man was only doing what he was told for money. She knew she wouldn't be able to get any information out of interrogating him, and she would only waste her time.

In the hospital, Cynthia was going to go home after visiting Tina. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she received a call from the police station.

"Are you Ms. Cynthia Stone?"

"Yes, speaking. Who am I speaking to?" Cynthia asked with a face full of doubt, inexplicably beginning to feel uneasy.

"I am calling from the police station."

"Police station?" Cynthia raised her voice all of a sudden, attracting the curiosity of nearby patients and medical staff—among them was Tom, who was holding a bag of medicine.

"Um... is there anything you want to see me for?" Cynthia gulped and asked in a trembling voice.

After being detained for half a month last time, she was now scared whenever she heard from the police station or any word

related to the police station—especially since she had recently done something that she didn't even know was considered an offense.