

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

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Sonia originally thought that after Tina woke up and learned what happened to her, she would fall into a slump and fall silent.

Well, she definitely got ahead of herself and underestimated how thick-skinned Tina could be.

After all, how could a woman as vicious as Tina go silent just because she suffered a little? She would only become crazier!

Thinking about it, Sonia pursed her red lips, picked up her phone, and clicked on Tina's social platform, whereupon she saw the news that Charles had mentioned.

Now that this topic was trending, the comments and forwarding had added up to more than one million. Even major media accounts had begun to use this topic to headline their latest tabloids.

Sonia clicked open the comment section with a sullen face, and when she saw those who were all comforting Tina, she felt her stomach churning violently.

Titus' previous video had already cleared Tina's name for the most part. Now, as soon as this post came out, Tina had completely become the victim. Except for those who knew Tina's personality or couldn't bear with her antics, everyone only sympathized with and felt sorry for her.

It had to be said that Tina was really Titus' daughter; their methods of clearing their names were even the same.

"Heh..." Sonia sneered, and without reading these comments, she left Tina's social platform and clicked into her own.

As soon as she clicked in, all kinds of ringtone sounded one after another. With that, the phone froze, and it took about a minute for it to recover.

Sonia's heart sank when she saw the bright red '99+' wording in the private message and comments section.

She opened the private chat box first and saw all kinds of vicious swearing and aggressive emojis in it. She didn't feel all that surprised despite her tense face. After all, she had already anticipated it.

Otherwise, why else would she even go onto her social media account?

Because of Tina's post, which directly accused her of being the mastermind behind her sexual assault, these netizens naturally believed her words and went to her social platform to attack her openly.

Thinking about it, Sonia clicked the 'new post' button and also posted an update.

What she posted was simple—it was just one sentence: 'I had nothing to do with Tina Gray's assault. The truth will prevail @TinaGray.'

Many netizens had been keeping an eye on Sonia's profile, so they soon saw this post of hers.

When they saw that Sonia said she didn't do anything to Tina, the netizens didn't believe it. Instead, they badgered her more fiercely, including some ghostwriters; in just two to three minutes, her comment section already had thousands of comments, which were all against her.

Seeing this, Sonia couldn't help but bite her lower lip. In the end, she got really upset, so she quit the social platform to get it out of sight.

At this moment, her cell phone rang.

Sonia glanced at it annoyingly. It was an unfamiliar local number.

After hesitating for a while, she still answered it. "Who is this?"

“Is this Miss Reed?” It was a woman’s voice.

“Speaking,” Sonia replied, rubbing her eyebrows.

As soon as the woman on the end of the line heard Sonia admitting her identity, her voice became extremely excited. “Hello, Miss Reed! I’m from Lang Stream Media. Regarding Miss Gray’s online statement that you were the one behind her incident, what do you think of it?”

Hearing this, Sonia tightened her hand around her cell phone suddenly, and her face darkened. “Where did you get my cell phone number?”

The woman was stunned for a moment. Ignoring her question, she urged impatiently, “Miss Reed, please answer my question first. Did you really get someone to assault Miss Gray?”

With a stiff face, Sonia hung up the phone immediately.

She knew better than to answer the reporter. If she did, the reporter would only continue to ask endless questions, and the questions would become more and more tricky.

So there was no need to go on.

And in order to prevent this reporter from calling again, Sonia immediately added the number just now to the blacklist.

However, as soon as Sonia blacklisted the number, the phone rang again, and it was still an unfamiliar local number.

Sonia guessed that the woman called from a different number, or it was another reporter.

Therefore, she hung up directly and blacklisted it!

Alas, this was not the end. There were more phone calls from unknown numbers coming in one after another, and even some aggressive text messages from netizens, which made Sonia feel extremely exhausted.

She wanted to turn off her mobile phone many times, but thinking about the partners and customers who would occasionally call, she had to hold back the urge so that these people could still call and send text messages to her. She just had to stop looking at the hostile messages.

“President Reed!” Daphne walked in anxiously.

Sonia opened her eyes to look at her. “What’s wrong?”

“Miss Reed, there are a lot of netizens downstairs, and they gave you a lot of blades and condolences wreaths...” Daphne glanced at her secretly and replied in a low voice.

Sonia’s face turned cold. All of a sudden, there was an indescribable anger and grievance rising in her heart.

She obviously did nothing to deserve this, but in the end, she still had to endure these scoldings and curses.

Looking at Sonia’s slightly trembling body, Daphne asked with concern, “Miss Reed, are you all right?”

Sonia shook her head. “I’m fine. Go and tell the security guards to seize the people who delivered the wreaths and send them directly to the police station!”

“Okay,” Daphne responded immediately. Then, she thought of something and added, “There is one more thing. This has gone too viral, and now, our company’s stock has plummeted. President Dafoe has just issued a notice saying that you should solve these troubles as soon as possible, or you will have to give him half of the management power in your hand.”

“Asher Dafoe!” Sonia slammed the table angrily. “Now that Paradigm’s stock is turbulent, instead of trying to stabilize the stock market, how dare he think of trying to seize power!”

“I know, right!” Daphne nodded in anger, but in the next second, she became serious again. “That being said, many high-level executives do currently support President Dafoe. After all, this matter is indeed directly related to you, so they think you were the one that caused Paradigm to be like this. They are already discussing holding a shareholders’ meeting to re-determine

whether you are qualified to hold that half of the management power.”

Sonia opened her mouth to speak but couldn't bring herself to, because she couldn't deny that she was indeed the one that implicated the plummeting of Paradigm's stock.

Although she wasn't the one that did it directly to Tina, she did throw the blame on her, and she couldn't prove her innocence unless Tim admitted that he was the one behind this; after all, he pulled the trigger.

Thinking of this, Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose and said in a tired voice, “I see. Go and tell Asher that I will solve it as soon as possible.”

“Sure.” Daphne glanced at her worriedly, then turned around to exit her office.

Sonia picked up the phone and tried to call Tim.

The call got through, but no one answered, which made Sonia's heart sink.

Is he not answering on purpose, or is he really busy?

Sonia frowned and drummed her fingers on the desk uneasily.

Suddenly, her phone rang again.

Sonia immediately thought it was Tim who called back after seeing the call she made, so she quickly picked up her phone with an excited expression.

However, when she saw Zane's name on the caller ID, the joy on her face suddenly froze. In the next second, she sighed in disappointment and finally answered.

At the same time, at Fuller Group.

Toby just came out of the conference room after a meeting when Tom walked over with a solemn expression. “President Fuller, something happened to Miss Reed.”

“What’s wrong?” Toby stopped and asked hastily.

Tom pushed his glasses and replied, “Tina Gray posted a post on the Internet, saying that Miss Reed was the one behind her assault. The netizens believed it fully and went to insult her on her social media platform. Some even delivered blades and condolences wreaths to curse her. Besides, almost all the media went to Paradigm Co. to confront Miss Reed as well.”

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“What?” Toby’s expression changed slightly, and he felt a numbing chill surge through his body.

After a few seconds, he asked again, “How is Sonia now?”

“Miss Reed has not been out of her office, so those media and netizens didn’t get to hurt her, but I guess it has greatly affected her spirit,” Tom replied.

Toby squinted coldly. “Immediately expose scandals about some actors to suppress the news about Sonia on the Internet, and also compile a list of all those accounts that are malicious to Sonia as well as the netizens who scolded her.”

He would get back to them after all of these were settled.

“Understood!” Tom nodded and immediately did as he was told.

Toby took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and dialed Sonia’s number. “Hello, the number you dialed is currently on another call. Please try again later...”

On another call?

Toby frowned.

Who could she possibly be talking to now?

The faces of Charles and Carl flashed in Toby's mind, and the more he thought about it, the more solemn he looked.

Finally, he put his phone away and walked toward the elevator.

He was worried about her.

In the end, he decided he should just go and check on her himself.

In Paradigm Co., Sonia looked at Toby's incoming call. A strange glint flashed in her eyes, but it soon disappeared.

She could guess why he was calling.

He must have seen what happened online.

"Sonia, are you still there?" On the other end of the phone, Zane couldn't hear her voice, so he called out her name.

Sonia put the phone back to her ear. "I'm still here. Sorry. A call came in just now."

"Who?" Zane asked curiously.

Sonia's eyes flashed upon thinking of that certain person.
"Someone irrelevant. Don't mind them."

"Okay." Zane shrugged and did not doubt her words. Then, he said with a serious face, "Since what happened to Tina was done by Tim, he should come forward to prove your innocence. Otherwise, it would be very difficult to solve."

"I know." Sonia nodded. "I just called Tim, but no one answered."

"He should be in an operation. A politician abroad had a brain tumor, and he learned that if he let Tim perform the operation, it would greatly increase the success rate, so he rushed over from abroad, and the operation is set for today. My dad and the others are in the hospital right now, accompanying the politician. This operation is very long, and it is impossible to end it in any shorter than ten hours," Zane said.

Sonia suddenly raised her chin in realization. "Oh, I see."

She was worried just now that Tim didn't answer the phone on purpose.

Since she found out now that it wasn't intentional, she was relieved.

"But does that mean I have to wait for over ten hours before I can ask him to help me prove my innocence?" Sonia frowned.

After more than ten hours, she could foresee that things would develop to the point where the situation would be unsalvageable.

But that was not the most important thing at this point. The most important thing was that Asher might not even wait for more than ten hours to force her to hand over the management rights.

Zane sighed. "That's right. You can only wait now, but I can temporarily help you suppress the heat on the Internet so that you have time to take a breather and stabilize Paradigm's stock for the time being... Huh?"

All of a sudden, he saw something surprising, and he even blinked a few times in surprise.

"What's wrong?" Sonia asked curiously.

Zane moved his face closer to the computer to make sure he read it correctly, then he gulped and said, "Sonia, there is some good news. There has been a lot less news about you on the Internet. Did you tell someone to do it?"

"What? I didn't." Sonia shook her head.

Zane's brows furrowed. "That's weird. I just saw a lot of commotion on the Internet a while ago, but now, it's almost all gone. It must have been suppressed by someone. You said it wasn't you, so who would it be? Could it be Charles or Carl?"

"Impossible!" Sonia shook her head with certainty. "There are many media reporters over at Charles' company too, so I'm sure he's busy dealing with the media there, and he wouldn't have the

time to block the news for me. As for Carl, he has a completely closed filming job today—he is probably still clueless as to what happened now, so it can't be him."

"If it's not Carl or Charles, who could it be? Wait. Could it be..." Zane then thought of a person, and his expression became solemn.

Sonia also thought of him. Her red lips moved, and she slowly uttered, "Toby Fuller."

It must be him. He even called me just now.

"I, too, think it's him, and the possibility of that is very high. Sonia, if it is indeed Toby, will you forgive him because of this?" Zane asked tentatively.

Sonia lowered her eyes and said softly, "No. These are two completely different things."

Zane immediately felt relieved and laughed when he heard this. "That's good, that's good."

Hearing his reaction, Sonia couldn't help but feel a little strange. "Aren't you Toby's friend? Why don't you want me to forgive him?"

"Ah... Well..." Zane looked away with a guilty conscience and smiled shyly. "I mean, I'm just trying to be fair here. He used to be so cruel to you, so of course I wouldn't stand by him on this."

"Wow. Really? Then you must be a pretty just person." Sonia nodded.

Zane was relieved when he heard that she took his word for it.

"Alright, Zane. I'll talk to you later." Sonia rubbed her temples.

Hearing that, Zane understood what she meant and answered, "Okay. Call me anytime if you need anything, and I will try my best to help you. Also, be careful not to have any direct contact with those netizens and the media; they are all lunatics. They can easily hurt you, so remember to protect yourself and don't get hurt."

“Don’t worry.” Listening to his advice, Sonia smiled.

Once the call ended, she placed her phone down and put her hand on the mouse. She then immediately searched the Internet for news about her.

It turned out that, as Zane said, news articles about her had been suppressed, and only a few pieces were found. The original hundreds of thousands of comments and reposts had all disappeared, and were replaced by the scandals of stars in the entertainment industry.

Some cheated, some hired prostitutes, some evaded taxes, and so much more.

Even the netizens could tell that these scandals were to block her news out. Needless to mention, she could tell as well.

But so what? The scandals of these stars had indeed attracted the attention of netizens, and a new round of scolding had been launched on the Internet.

However, this time round, the object of insult had become those stars.

“Phew...” Sonia got up and walked to her windows to look down. When she saw that the original dozens of media reporters had suddenly been reduced by half, she knew that those reporters that had left were probably going to interview those celebrities.

Seeing that, she heaved a sigh of relief since it gave her time to figure out a way to stabilize the stock market.

In the hospital, Tina was sitting on the hospital bed in a good mood, snacking on some fruits.

Thinking of what she had just seen on the Internet and those netizens’ verbal violence toward Sonia, she couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Those netizens are really stupid. I only posted a single post, and they all believed that Sonia was behind my sexual assault.

However, it was precisely because of their foolishness that her little plan could be so successful. She just wanted to put the blame on Sonia, and she wanted her to never be able to get out of it.

How could Sonia still be clean and pure when I have been assaulted by others!

She refused to see this happen, so she was determined to drag Sonia to hell with her no matter what!

However, Sonia was also a fool. She actually posted such useless remarks about how truth would prevail—it only made everyone think that she did it.

Celebrities in the entertainment industry whose bad deeds had been exposed had all posted such things, and they were slapped in the face by their own words. Hence, no one on the internet would believe that people who said that were innocent.

At this time, the door of the ward was opened, whereupon a thin, malnourished figure came in from the outside and called out, "Tina."