

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 303

“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?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 304

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.”