

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 307

“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.

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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.

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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!"