

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

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The man answered truthfully, "He sent a message into our company's group chat, saying that the pay was 200,000. He hoped one of us could..."

He took a peek at Sonia, then hurriedly lowered his head. He dared not say the word, so he could only indirectly imply the meaning. "He hoped one of us could bully a girl, film videos, and take pictures. After everything was done, we just had to send the videos and pictures to him. At that time, many of us in the group were fighting for this job, but I got it in the end."

Whatever the case, he was as regretful right now as he was happy when he first got the job.

He wanted nothing more than to slap himself a couple of times. *Why did I have to be so fast to accept the job?*

"There are even photos and videos? Did you take them?" Sonia's expression changed drastically, and she tightly clenched her fists.

The air around Toby grew cold as well, and the man felt the murderous intent emanating off of him.

The man shuddered and quickly explained, "No, no. I didn't take any pictures. When I went to the club that night, I bumped into a female client whom I slept with before and was beaten up by the people she brought with her. Then, I was left in the suburbs, and they even took my cell phone and other belongings. I spent a night in the wild, and it was only at dawn the next day that I met a kind person who sent me to the city. When I rushed to the club, you had already been..."

He didn't continue, but everyone knew what he meant.

Sonia turned slightly to shoot Toby a cold glance, but he looked away knowingly.

Despite that, Sonia didn't hold it against him and quickly turned her attention back to the man. "How do I know what you said is true?"

"You can check it out. The place where I was taken away by my female client had surveillance cameras, and I also remember the license plate of the Samaritan who helped me. I can give it to you. If you find the Samaritan, you can check their driving records, then you'll know if what I said is true," the man hurriedly replied, for fear that she wouldn't believe him.

In fact, Sonia believed him, and she didn't look as anxious as before.

Because the man didn't take photos and videos of her, naturally, she wasn't worried that her photos would be leaked.

Speaking of which, she would also like to thank that female client.

"Then, what did you do to me when you were in my room?" Sonia bit her lip, as this was what she was most worried about now.

"Nothing! Nothing!" The man repeatedly shook his head. "Absolutely nothing! I swear! I was frozen out in the wild all night, and I was so tired from the cold that I fell asleep soon after entering your room, so how could I have possibly done anything to you? After I woke up, you were no longer there. I didn't have a phone, so I couldn't take pictures of you, and since I couldn't complete the task, I was afraid that I would be asked to return the 200,000, so I resigned and left Seafield after waking up."

He thought that if he left Seafield, he could sit back and relax.

He didn't expect that he would still get taken, and the person who kidnapped him wasn't even the person who issued the task, but the person whom he was tasked with taking action upon.

Looking at the shivering and frightened man, Sonia turned around and said to Toby, "I have nothing

else to ask. He doesn't have that big of a role anyway. He only let me know what happened that night, so it can't be used to send Tina to prison. The one who will really come in handy is the waiter."

Toby nodded. "I think so too. Tom."

Tom came over. "President Fuller, what are your orders?"

"Bring this man to the bank and get proof of the transfer of the 200,000 into his account, then sort out the chat records between him and the waiter as evidence to be used against the waiter," Toby instructed while keeping his eyes on the man.

Indeed, that man couldn't send Tina to prison, but he could accuse the waiter.

In order to protect himself, the waiter would undoubtedly accuse Tina. Then, Tina would be sent to prison. The outcome would be the same.

"Okay, President Fuller." Tom gave a nod.

Toby continued, "After all that is done, bring him to the waiter. The waiter must still have something that he hasn't explained. Pry it all out of him."

"Understood!" Tom responded, then waved at the bodyguard, signaling for him to bring the man out.

After Tom and the two men left, Toby looked at Sonia and asked, "What do you want to do with that man?"

Sonia pursed her lips and didn't answer.

She had been contemplating this as well.

Although this man had accepted the job to defile her, he did nothing to her, so it was hard to hold this man legally responsible.

But she didn't want to let him off so easily either.

Toby noticed Sonia's dilemma, and his eyes darkened. "If you don't know what to do, then let me deal with it."

"Huh?" Sonia blinked in surprise. "What do you want to do?"

"You'll find out in two days," Toby answered, his intentions unclear.

Sonia wasn't the kind of person to insist and pursue, so since he had said that, she wouldn't ask anything more.

After all, she truly wanted to teach that man a lesson. Since she didn't know how to deal with him, it was naturally best to leave him to others.

An hour later, Tom called to tell Toby that the bank slips and chat records had been sorted out, and that the waiter did, in fact, provide new information.

However, the new information made Sonia and Toby's hearts sink, because whatever the waiter confessed wasn't enough to send Tina to prison.

Tina didn't contact the waiter by phone, Messenger, or other messaging softwares, but in person instead, so there were no chat or call records.

Moreover, the waiter was working at that time and didn't have a phone with him, so he couldn't

possibly record any audio. The only thing that was useful was the transfer of 300,000 from Tina to the waiter-200,000 of which was transferred to the man.

Nevertheless, the transfer records couldn't prove anything. Tina could deny that she had transferred so much money to the waiter so that he could hire someone to harm others, and she could even say that the waiter was slandering and framing her.

It had to be said that every time Tina committed such bad deeds, she would escape unscathed. Everyone obviously knew that she did it, but no one could come up with useful evidence to prove it and bring her to justice.

However, this also proved that Tina could skillfully get herself out of the situation every time. One could well imagine that she had performed many illegal things before, but she just hadn't been exposed yet.

Upon seeing Sonia deep in thought, Toby murmured, "Since that waiter can't provide actual evidence, then 1-"

"I have a way!" Sonia suddenly interrupted him.

Toby raised his eyebrows. "What is it?"

He was going to say that since the waiter wasn't of much help, he could create some fabricated evidence to frame Tina.

But to his surprise, Sonia had a solution.

Squeezing the palms of her hands, she said, "We can achieve our goal as long as Tina admits that she had indeed approached the waiter and asked him to drug me as well as hire the man, right?"

"But how will you get her to admit it?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia ruffled her hair. "That's for me to worry about. Whatever the case, this'll work. We have no time to waste, so I'll arrange it now!"

With that, she took out her mobile phone and went out.

Initially, TOBY wanted her to stay a little longer, but he had called her in the first place because the man had been caught.

Now that Tom had sent the man away to be locked up together with the waiter, it was only natural for her to leave.

Even if he wanted her to stay, she wouldn't agree.

Sonia didn't care about what Toby thought about her leaving as she gave Rina a call.

Rina's voice sounded in an instant. "Miss Reed, how can I help you?"

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"Are you free to talk?" Sonia asked.

Rina looked at Julia, who was nearby, and replied in a low voice, "Miss Reed, please wait a moment. I'll move to another place."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Setting down her phone, Rina walked out of the living room, then went to the garden outside before bringing the phone to her ear again. "All right, Miss Reed. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Sonia couldn't help but feel surprised when she heard the natural and elegant manner in which Rina spoke.

It has only been a while, yet Taylor has changed so drastically.

Taylor used to speak with a country accent, and her tone was more submissive, but now, it was all gone, and Sonia could even hear a hint of elegance.

It seems that since her arrival at the Gray Residence, Taylor has been working hard to improve herself.

Without thinking much, Sonia said solemnly. "I need your help with something."

Rina chuckled. "Of course. I work for you and Mr. Coleman, so I'll do my best to fulfill whatever it is both of you want me to do."

"Thank you." Sonia laughed as well, then went straight to business. "Three months ago, Tina approached a waiter and asked him to drug me. Now, the waiter has been captured, but the evidence he provided is insufficient to convict Tina, so I need her to admit that she had, in fact, given the waiter

such instructions."

"Are you saying that you want me to find a way to get Tina to talk?" Rina narrowed her eyes.

Sonia answered, "That's right, and it's better if you can get a recording of it. This way, I can send her to prison."

When Rina heard this, her eyes lit up instantly.

We can send Tina to prison!

She clenched her phone in a tight grip, the excitement on her face undisguised.

This was great, because all this while, she had been trying to figure out how to drive Tina out of the Gray Family.

She didn't expect that the opportunity would come knocking on her door.

Taking a deep breath, Rina suppressed her excitement and hurriedly responded, "Got it, Miss Reed. I'll find a way to complete the task."

"Okay. I'll have to trouble you with this, then." Sonia smiled and thanked her.

After the call ended, Rina put away her phone, squeezed the palms of her hands, then turned back to the living room.

When Julia saw her coming in, she asked, "Rina, where did you go just now?"

"I took a stroll in the garden. What's the matter, Mom?" Rina walked over and held her arm affectionately

Julia lovingly patted her head. "The servant just made some soup, and I was about to ask you to drink some, but I couldn't see you. Since you're back now, go have a bowl of it. It's good for your skin. It'll whiten your skin so that you'll look nicer in the dress you'll be wearing to the banquet next month."

"Okay. I'll go right now." Rina let go of Julia's arm, then turned and rushed into the dining hall.

He should be attending the banquet too, right?

Since arriving at the Gray Residence, she hadn't seen him anymore.

In the dining room, Rina pulled out a chair and sat down. Carrying over two bowls of soup, the servant brought one to her.

Rina looked at the other bowl on the tray. "Is that for Mom?"

"No, Miss Rina. This is for Miss Tina," the servant answered while shaking her head.

Rina's mood instantly took a turn for the worse.

Tina has already brought so much harm to the family, yet she still has the nerve to eat our food!

But this wasn't something she could stop either, since it was definitely Julia who wanted to let Tina have it.

"Okay. Bring it to her, then." Rina suppressed her discomfort and went back to smiling.

The servant hummed in reply and brought the tray upstairs.

Having suddenly thought of something, Rina stretched out her hand. "Wait!"

"Miss Rina, is there anything else I can help you with?" The servant stopped, feeling confused.

Something flickered across Rina's eyes, then she said softly, "Give me the soup. I'll give it to Tina in a while. I'm sure you know that my sister holds a grudge against me, so I can use this opportunity to talk to her. Maybe it'll ease the estrangement between us sisters."

"All right, Miss Rina. I'll leave the soup here, then." The servant placed the tray on the table.

Rina nodded. "Okay. You can carry on with your work now."

"Yes, Miss Rina."

After the servant left, Rina stared at the soup opposite her, and the smile on her face disappeared in an instant.

She was still thinking about how to complete Sonia's task and get Tina to confess, and she never thought that the soup could give her such an opportunity.

Rina set down her spoon, then walked out of the dining room and went back to her room.

Two minutes later, she left her room and returned to the dining hall with a small bottle in her hand.

Pulling the cork off the bottle, she poured out a small white tablet before throwing it into the soup on the tray. Then, she stirred the soup with a spoon until the white pill dissolved.

She had brought this white pill from her hometown to the Gray Residence. It could help with sleep, and taking one was enough to place a person in a hazy, semi-conscious state.

Then, as long as someone questioned the person who took the pill, that person would answer without reservation. After waking up, they wouldn't know what had happened.

Back in her hometown, she used this method several times to deal with the couple. She asked them where they kept their money and had stolen some. Otherwise, that couple would've already starved her to death.

After coming to the Gray Residence, she no longer experienced the hardships of not having enough food or clothes, and she didn't have to suffer beatings

anymore, which was why she forgot about the pill. If Sonia hadn't asked her for help, she wouldn't have remembered it.

"This should do the trick!" Rina exhaled in relief when she saw that there were no traces of the pill in the bowl of soup.

Then, she remembered Rina's terrible attitude toward her. Letting out a cold snort, she lowered her head and spat into the soup before stirring it again.

"Madam Wilkins!" Rina set down the spoon and shouted into the kitchen.

Sharon Wilkins, who was the servant from earlier, came out. "Miss Rina, what's the matter?"

Rina pointed sheepishly. "Well... I think I'll have to trouble you to bring the soup to my sister. I remembered that when I sent her food last time, she didn't eat it. So, I think it's best if I don't serve it to her."

This wasn't a lie. Regardless whether they were in the hospital or at home, Tina wouldn't eat anything she touched.

Titus, Julia, and the servants all saw this happen before their own eyes.

Therefore, Sharon didn't suspect Rina, but simply smiled and nodded. "Okay."

"Thank you, Madam Wilkins. Please don't tell Tina that I was the one who wanted to send her the soup," Rina reminded gratefully.

"Don't worry, Miss Rina. I understand. I'll bring this to Miss Tina now." With that, Sharon picked up the tray and went upstairs.

As Rina watched her retreating back, the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

Ever since coming to the Gray Residence, Tina had been going against her, giving her cold looks and calling her a country bumpkin, a heathen, and a germ.

Tina might never have imagined that she would end up eating a germ's saliva!

Rina laughed out loud, then lowered her head and drank her soup, feeling pleased.

After she was done, Rina went to the living room, sat on the sofa, and waited for Sharon to come down.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Sharon came downstairs, as she had hoped.

Rina looked at the tray in Sharon's hands. "Madam Wilkins, did she finish the soup?"

“Yes, Miss Tina finished it,” Sharon answered.

The smile on Rina’s face grew wider. *Wonderful!*

Since Tina finished drinking all the soup, it seemed like she found Rina’s saliva to be delicious.