

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 711

### Chapter 711 Ulterior Motives

The reporters weren't idiots, so they knew how much power Tom held as the assistant of Fuller Group's president. The reporters knew that their bosses would certainly heed the words of Toby's assistant to fire them. When should we run if not now? they thought.

Soon enough, the reporters who had blocked Tom's way a moment ago had disappeared into thin air. Not a single one of them stayed behind. Tom pretended to brush off the non-existent dust particles on his suit before he let out a proud grin. "You little brats thought you could win a fight against me, huh? Hmph!" Tom fixed his necktie before he strode toward Paradigm Co.'s front entrance.

Meanwhile, all of Paradigm Co.'s shareholders and high-level staff members were already gathered in the meeting room. Sonia's online incident had caused a huge impact on the company, so the people involved were all gathered in the room as they waited for Sonia's arrival. They had to ask Sonia how she was planning to resolve this matter and whether it was even a resolvable matter.

Asher and his people, in particular, were waiting around with excitement and greed in their eyes. They shared the same beliefs as Jessica—they didn't think that the press conference would be enough to contain this matter. They figured that evidence wasn't something one could pull out of thin air, so they thought that Sonia's press conference would be a failure if she failed to produce any hard evidence. A failure was exactly what they were hoping for because that was the only way they had a chance to force some benefits out of Sonia.

Asher had it all planned out. He wanted to use this opportunity to force Sonia to give him some power over the company. It didn't matter if Sonia had Fuller Group supporting her; it'd still be a fact that she was an illegitimate daughter who had stolen the Reed Family's shares if she couldn't resolve this issue.

The scandalous news of her bullying Jessica would then become the truth. When that happened, the whole of society would blame Sonia, and even Toby would become a target if he spoke up for her. Toby's post the night before already showed that he was indeed blinded by love—he was offering unconditional protection to Sonia despite her wrongdoings.

If such a thing happened, the rest of the people in the field of business and even the shareholders of Fuller Group would start feeling suspicious toward a president that lacked good judgment. They might even wonder if Toby was trustworthy and if he was able to continue leading Fuller Group to success. Once people grew wary of Toby's abilities, the shareholders of Fuller Group would gradually lose trust in him, and he would no longer hold full power over his company.

Toby would struggle even to help himself at that point, so how was he going to support Sonia? Perhaps he would even begin to resent Sonia, and he might think that Sonia was the cause of his troubles. He might even end up breaking up with Sonia once more. When that happens, Sonia will lose Fuller Group's support, and she'll lose power over the company.

Won't I be able to do whatever I want with her then? I'm definitely going to return double the amount of the shame and pressure she has caused me in the past few months! Asher felt increasingly

enthusiastic at the thought of this, and his teacup began to tremble in his hand while his breathing turned shallow.

Jessica, who was sitting to his left, felt the same as he did. Whenever she saw the special spot reserved for the chairman at the front of the meeting room, desire would pour out of her eyes. She thought, Soon! Soon, I'm going to take over Sonia's place to sit on that spot. She can't produce any evidence, so she'll be helpless under the impact of societal judgments and harsh criticisms on the Internet. Then, she'll hand the shares to me. Jessica giggled at the thought of it.

When Asher heard Jessica's laugh and saw the greed in her eyes, a dark look flickered across his face for a moment before he put on a friendly smile. "Congratulations, Jessica. You'll be getting what you want really soon."

"You must be kidding, Asher. I haven't gotten anything yet, have I?" Jessica brushed her hair aside as she responded in a seemingly humble tone.

Asher took a sip of his tea. "You haven't gotten anything now, but you're getting it soon, aren't you? I figured that I'd congratulate you first, and I hope you don't forget about me once you get what you want," he uttered.

"Don't worry, Asher. Of course I won't forget about you. I'm going to need your support and guidance in the future." Jessica held her teacup up in front of him as a respectful gesture. He lifted his own cup and responded with a similar gesture. As they were talking to one another, they hadn't realized the presence of others around them. The people who were on Asher's side had no issues with whatever they said, and they even seemed glad.

However, the people who were on Sonia's side frowned without making any comments. After all, they didn't have that much confidence in their chairman's victory in the upcoming press conference. There was a clear difference in the overall mood of the two groups in the room. Those who were happy seemed extremely excited—it was as if they were counting down to the new year.

Meanwhile, those who were down looked as if they were waiting for the world to end. They didn't have a choice—they had chosen to stand on Sonia's side, so they were on the same boat regardless of what happened to Sonia.

If Sonia's incident caused the boat to capsize, then they would have no way of saving themselves. Asher and his people would certainly find a way to get rid of them, so how could they be in high-spirits during such a situation? Sigh... The people on Sonia's side hung their heads low as they put on bitter smiles on their faces.

At that very moment, the doors to the meeting room opened, and Daphne stepped in with a bunch of folders. Then, she made a welcoming gesture, which was followed by the clicking sound of high heels coming from outside the room. Everyone knew that the main star had arrived when they heard the sound of her footsteps.

Although most of the people in the room had ulterior motives, they all put on serious expressions and straightened their backs as they waited for Sonia's arrival. Sonia was still the chairman, after all. Regardless of what they thought of her, they still had to be on their best behavior. Once everyone stood up, Daphne addressed the person behind the door. "Please come in, Chairman Reed and President Fuller."

President Fuller? Everyone's ears perked when they heard this name. When the staff members exchanged glances with one another, they saw the same look of surprise in everyone's eyes.

What is President Fuller doing here? Could he be here to give support to Miss Reed? All of a sudden, the people who were on Sonia's side began to grin. They finally began to feel a sense of hope. Perhaps we can win the press conference if President Fuller is here to support us.

Meanwhile, Asher and his people started to shift around uneasily. Their thoughts were different from the other group—they felt like their hopes died a little the moment they found out that Toby was there. Asher's face, in particular, turned extremely grim.

Jessica, on the other hand, didn't seem too bothered. She wasn't that smart of an individual, so she didn't think much about the situation. She was pleasantly surprised by the fact that Toby had shown up, and her gaze was filled with excitement and eagerness as she stared at the entrance. If Sonia's press conference turns out to be a failure later, will Toby be utterly disappointed in her performance?

I bet so. He's a smart man, so he knows what will happen if Sonia fails, right? It means that he'll be impacted as well. If that's the case, he'll definitely be disappointed in her and break up with her. Jessica's face was flushed with excitement as she thought about this.

Her thoughts were written all over her face, and Asher let out a cold scoff when he saw her. However, he showed no intention of reminding her to control herself a little. She was the one who was embarrassing herself, after all, and it had nothing to do with him.

Both Sonia and Toby had no idea what was going on in the room, and they walked in holding hands with each other. Toby was leading the way with Sonia following behind him. He held onto her and strode into the room at a relaxed pace. There was a gentle look in his eyes and a slight smirk on his lips. Sonia had a smile on her face as she walked in behind him.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 712

### Chapter 712 Your Reward

Both Sonia and Toby looked like they were taking a stroll in the park instead of attending a press conference. This didn't matter, of course—what mattered was that their intimate actions left everyone gasping in surprise. The people who were on Sonia's side felt their hope reigniting when they saw the couple walking in.

Asher and his people, on the other hand, were starting to feel nervous at the sight of them. When they saw how gentle Toby was toward Sonia, they could tell that he was deeply in love with her. Even if the press conference didn't go well, and even if he got into trouble for it, he definitely wouldn't give up on Sonia. Things didn't look too good for Asher's people.

Toby was a man of power, after all, so such minor inconveniences wouldn't be an issue for him at all. He'd eventually find a way to resolve the matter, and he would gain authority over Fuller Group once more. Wouldn't he be able to offer help to Sonia then? Once Sonia had his support, she'd be able to retrieve everything she had lost, and she might even use his power to take revenge on the people who had attempted to oust her...

The more Asher's people thought about it, the grimmer they looked. They shifted their gazes toward Asher as if they were asking, What are we going to do now? Asher merely clenched his fists without responding. How was he supposed to respond? I have no idea what Toby is doing here.

His appearance is ruining all my plans, and I don't know how to fix things now. I guess all I can do is to go with the flow. Asher rubbed his face in frustration.

Meanwhile, Toby went up a step before he stopped and turned around to look at the woman behind him. "Watch your step. Don't fall," he reminded her. Sonia didn't know whether to laugh or cry at that moment. "I'm not blind, and walking is something I do everyday. Why would I fall?" While she was talking, Toby held her arm and guided her toward the front of the room. He continued to hold onto her as he spoke. "Just in case."

"You're always worrying about unnecessary things." Sonia smiled as she shook her head. The rest of the people in the meeting room noticed the couple's interactions—those who were happy for them felt happier, while those who were against them looked more dejected than ever.

Jessica was the outlier in the room as she was the only one who felt jealous of them. She felt as if she were losing her mind as the jealousy ate her insides. Her face was twisted into an ugly expression as she glared at the couple walking to the front of the room with bloodshot eyes. I don't understand.

Why would this rich and powerful man choose someone like Sonia, who's just an illegitimate daughter that doesn't know who her

biological dad is? He can go for any other girl he wants! What's so great about Sonia?

Sonia wasn't aware that there was a certain someone who was deadly jealous of her at that moment. As Sonia walked toward her seat, she turned to give orders to Daphne. "Bring another chair over for President Fuller. He's going to be a part of this press conference as well."

"Okay." Daphne smiled and nodded before she proceeded to complete her task. Once the rest of the people heard that Toby was joining the meeting, they had mixed emotions. However, no one had the guts to step forward and question anything. Toby was too powerful of a person for them to provoke. Furthermore, more than half of Paradigm Co.'s partnerships were related to Fuller Group, so Toby was practically like a sugar daddy to their company. Would anyone reject their sugar daddy's money and chase him away?

Eventually, Toby took a seat next to Sonia at the head of the meeting room's table. The strong aura Toby gave off easily overpowered Sonia's presence. It seemed almost like the chairman of Paradigm Co. was Toby instead of Sonia. However, Sonia didn't tell him to hold himself back as she knew that he wasn't an insensitive individual.

Toby wasn't someone who would disregard the situation and overpower her intentionally—he was only acting in such a manner to scare the people who were working for her. Specifically, he wanted to make Asher and his people feel threatened.

From the moment they entered the meeting room, both Toby and Sonia had noticed the greed in their eyes. That was the reason Toby intentionally made himself appear more domineering—he wanted to

extinguish the greed in these people. If Sonia had been alone, she might not have been able to gain control over them.

“It’s about time. Since everyone’s here, I’ll proceed without wasting everyone’s time. Daphne, please get the media companies who have been invited for the press conference to enter the room. They’re over in the lounge area. Also, you may start the live stream.” Sonia took a glance at the people sitting below her before she raised her hand to look at her watch.

Daphne nodded before she took the walkie-talkie that was hanging on her belt and spoke into it. Soon enough, more than ten representatives from various media companies squeezed into the meeting room from the lounge next door. When the representatives saw Sonia sitting next to Toby, they were stunned for a second before holding their microphones up to throw out all their questions.

“What are you doing here, President Fuller? Are you here to give Miss Reed support?” one asked.

“President Fuller, do you think Miss Reed will be able to produce evidence during the press conference today? Will she be able to prove that she hasn’t done all those things to Miss Jessica?” another asked.

“Yeah, President Fuller, if Miss Reed doesn’t manage to produce the evidence, that would mean that whatever Miss Jessica posted on the internet might be the truth. If that’s the case, will you break up with Miss Reed?” Toby hadn’t intended to respond to the reporters, but he knitted his brows together when he heard one reporter ask him if he would break up with Sonia. Am I still a man if I just pretend not to

hear the question when this reporter's asking me about a breakup?  
Toby took the microphone that had been placed in front of Sonia.

“What are you doing?” Sonia grabbed his arm.

“It's nothing.” Toby patted the back of her hand before giving her a smile. “I'll just answer one of their questions.” Toby had spoken directly into the microphone, so everyone in the meeting room heard what he said. All the reporters' eyes lit up immediately. Even the audience who was watching the livestream were extremely excited. They all began to guess which question Toby was about to answer. “President Fuller...” one of the reporters uttered in an attempt to clarify his intentions.

However, Toby merely ignored the reporter before turning to the female reporter who had questioned him earlier. “Just now, you asked me whether I would break up with Sonia if what Jessica said was the truth, right?”

The female reporter was extremely flattered by the fact that he had chosen her question, so she immediately nodded. “Y-Yes, President Fuller!”

“Well, my answer is simple. No.” Toby spoke in a firm and straightforward tone. Sonia held a teacup in her hand and had been about to sip on her tea when she heard his words. The corner of her lips curled into a smile as she sneakily lowered one of the hands that she had placed on the desk. She secretly slipped it under the table to reach for Toby's thigh before resting her hand there.

Toby sensed something pressing against his leg, and he looked down to find her hand there. She wasn't just placing it on his leg, she was even giving him a squeeze. It didn't hurt him, but it sent an electric

current through his entire body. His gaze darkened as his voice turned hoarse. “You...”

Sonia turned to face him before she edged closer to his ear. “It’s my reward for you.”

He raised an eyebrow before he smiled. “I like this reward. I’d like it even more if you were the reward.”

“Pfft.” Sonia blushed as she rolled her eyes at him. Then, she straightened her figure as she decided not to fool around with him any longer. She had been about to pull her hand away from his leg when he reached over just in time to grab it . Sonia turned to stare at him, and he put her hand back onto his thigh. “You shouldn’t pull away since you’ve placed your hand here. This is your reward for me, isn’t it? Shouldn’t I be the one to decide when this reward ends?”

Sonia was speechless in response to his answer, but she eventually complied to his request and left her hand on his leg. The reporters below them couldn’t tell what the couple was doing, so they held their microphones up to pose them more questions. “Why won’t you break up with her, President Fuller? Can you give us a reason?”

“Because I love her. Isn’t this reason good enough?” Toby gave the female reporter a sideways glance.

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 713**

**Chapter 713 Proclaiming Love**

The female reporter gave Toby a polite smile, but she no longer said anything after that. He’s right. He’s not breaking up with her because he loves her—that’s such a simple yet convincing explanation. While

the reporters may have their own opinions regarding Toby's statements, the female audiences watching this incident through the live stream were already in tears because they were touched.

Making a public statement about loving someone and promising the rest of the world that you wouldn't break up with your partner wasn't an easy thing to do. There were probably only a few people in the world who had the guts to do such a thing. Furthermore, Toby's actions were akin to him hanging himself above a pit of fire. It'd be hard for him to break his promise since the whole world had witnessed Fuller Group's president proclaiming his love for Paradigm Co.'s president.

Toby had promised never to break up with her. However, if he lost feelings for her someday, or if he decided to break up with her someday, then the words he uttered during the day of the press conference would be turned into a joke. The rest of the world would cast

Toby aside if that happened because he had taught the world to believe in love before shattering the trust that everyone had given him. It'd be completely understandable for everyone to boycott him at that point. As the president of Fuller Group, Toby certainly knew the consequences of his actions.

Yet, despite being aware of such possible outcomes, he still chose to make such a huge promise in front of the public. This showed that he was serious about his relationship with Sonia, and many individuals naturally felt touched by the sight of his sincerity. All of a sudden, all the female netizens began to express their admiration for Sonia. The live stream comment box was filled with sentences along the lines of, 'I wish I were Sonia!'

However, there was one individual who didn't feel the same. When this individual heard Toby revealing his love for Sonia, her entire body trembled with jealousy. With a loud smack, this individual slapped her hand against the table and stood up. She gave Sonia a furious glare before turning toward Toby. A series of complicated emotions were flashing in this individual's gaze—resentment and hatred were the more prominent ones.

When Sonia noticed this individual, she merely rolled her eyes before placing her hand on Toby's thigh and giving it a hard squeeze. The man raised an eyebrow when he felt a sting in his leg, and he quickly grabbed Sonia's hand before he gently rubbed her palm. "What is it?" he asked.

"There's someone trying to seduce you. Are you happy to see her?" Sonia spun a pen between her fingers as she spoke with a rather amused look on her face. Toby scowled for a moment before he threw a glance in Jessica's direction. "There's no such thing. Stop talking nonsense! I only feel annoyed when I see her."

Sonia was pleased by his answer, and she had been about to say something when Jessica spoke up first. "Mr. Fuller, I know that you have romantic feelings for my sister, but are you saying that you're allowing your romantic feelings to override your principles?" Once Jessica finished her sentence, everyone turned to stare at her. Some individuals were shocked by how Jessica had questioned Toby, while others were puzzled.

"What are you trying to say?" Toby's face turned stone cold as he spoke in a flat and unforgiving tone.

Jessica couldn't help but shudder at the sight of Toby's expression. Fear was written all over her face as she thought, This man's glare is so terrifying, it feels like he can kill me with his looks. However, I have to hide my fear no matter what. At that thought, Jessica balled her hands into fists and took a deep breath to put on a determined look as she stared at Toby.

“Mr. Fuller, just now, the reporter asked whether you would break up with Sonia or not if what I posted on the Internet was real. If I was telling the truth, it would mean that Sonia truly bullied me and used her identity to steal everything from the Reed Family. Yet, you said that you wouldn't break up with her because you love her. But have you ever considered the fact that you're just spoiling Sonia and concealing her wrongdoings?

You're providing her support but not upholding your moral standards and principles! Do you think it's really right to do that? You're aware of Sonia's immoral doings, and you're aware that she made many mistakes. If you continue to stand by her side, you're not doing her any good at all! You're just causing her more harm and neglecting your duty toward society!”

“That's true!” Jessica's words made everyone—the people in the room and the audience watching the live stream—nod in agreement. Jessica wore a smug smile on her face when she noticed everyone agreeing with her. She had made things clear—she highlighted that he'd be irresponsible to the public if he were to continue being in a relationship with Sonia. He's probably going to break up with her now, right?

At that thought, Jessica turned to look at the woman standing beside Toby. Then, Jessica raised her chin up to give Sonia a provocative

look. Sonia immediately read Jessica's mind, and she let out a sneer. She's getting ahead of herself! Jessica really thinks I'm the one who's going to lose today, huh? Well, what a shame... Sonia had to look down at the ground to conceal the scornful look in her eyes.

Meanwhile, the reporters started hurling questions at Toby once more. "What Miss Jessica said makes sense, President Fuller. If Miss Reed did do those things, then wouldn't it be wrong for you to continue supporting her?" one reporter asked.

"Yeah, President Fuller. Aren't you worried that your actions may serve as a bad example to others?" another one asked.

Bang! Toby smacked his palm against the desk as he glared at the crowd with a stern, icy expression on his face. Pin-drop silence filled the room at once. "Are you done?" His calm and hollow gaze scanned the crowd before he held the microphone to his lips. "Is there anything wrong with my actions? I already pointed this out last night—Sonia didn't do any of those things. Even if she did, would I be wrong to stay in a relationship with her?"

"Wouldn't it be wrong?" The muscles in Jessica's neck were tense as she spoke.

Toby curled his lips into a cold smirk. "What's wrong with me standing up for the woman I love? I'd only be wrong if I questioned her honesty and refused to support her. I wouldn't deserve to be her lover in that case."

"Well..." The crowd was speechless. What Toby said seemed to make sense to them. Regardless of whether your loved one made a

mistake or not, it's your duty to provide unconditional support to your loved one, right?

How could you call it love otherwise? If your boyfriend or girlfriend strays away from you while you're involved in a scandal, how would you feel? How would you feel if they didn't trust you and back you up? You'd probably feel like your partner isn't worthy of your love, right?

When Jessica saw that the crowd was starting to change their opinions toward the situation, she panicked. "Mr. Fuller, you're—"

Toby frowned before he spoke into the microphone to interrupt her. "You claim that I'm excusing Sonia's wrongdoings when I stand by her side, and you say that I'm irresponsible toward society due to this matter. That's hilarious. How is standing up for my woman related to a societal matter? How did you get to that conclusion?"

The rest of the crowd lowered their heads in shame. He's right. Speaking up and supporting your loved ones is a personal matter that isn't related to society at all. It seems like we've been making too big a deal out of this. It's all because of Jessica! Upon that thought, most of the crowd turned to stare at Jessica with unfriendly looks on their faces.

Jessica's face turned pale as she protested. "Why are you guys looking at me? What do you want?"

"What they're trying to tell you is that you're adding oil to the fire. You're putting Sonia on the spot and turning the crowd against her. You're trying to create distance between Sonia and me." Toby didn't bother to protect Jessica's dignity at all and immediately exposed her true intentions.

A look of panic flashed in Jessica's gaze. "T-That's nonsense! I wasn't trying to do that!"

"Weren't you?" It was Sonia, not Toby, who spoke up this time. She took the microphone from Toby and glared at Jessica. Both Sonia and Toby stared at Jessica with gazes so cold that it seemed almost like they were looking at an object rather than a person. "If you weren't trying to do that, why did you utter those words to President Fuller?"

You claimed that his protection of me is his neglect toward society, but it appears like you were trying to brainwash the crowd. You want others to believe that I've actually done those things, but you forgot that you don't have any solid evidence for all of those things you accused me of either. We'll still require proof to determine whether I wronged you or not, right?" Sonia asked.

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 714**

### **Chapter 714 The Public's Suspicions**

Sonia's words made sense to the crowd. It was a fact that Jessica had been making claims without providing any evidence to the public. No one knew whether what she said was the truth or not. All she had given the public were words, after all.

As long as she hadn't produced any evidence, it meant that no one could determine the validity of her statements. If the truth couldn't be proven, why would Jessica continue to emphasize that Sonia had done something wrong?

Previously, the crowd hadn't realized what was going on. However, after they heard what Sonia said, they realized that her words had

some truth to it. It did seem like Jessica was doing all the talking in order to brainwash them and make them believe that Sonia had done something bad. Then, Jessica got the public to point their fingers at Sonia, so that everyone would label Sonia as the illegitimate daughter and evil sister who bullied Jessica.

Once the public realized this, they also realized that they no longer knew who was the evil person in that situation. Even if Sonia had actually done bad things, the public could tell that Jessica was no innocent saint either.

At that thought, many of the reporters and audiences turned to Jessica with looks of astonishment on their faces. One reporter broke the silence to ask Jessica a question. “Miss Jessica, since you claimed that Miss Reed has bullied you and your mother since you were a child, you probably have some evidence, right?”

“Yeah. You also mentioned that Miss Reed isn’t your father’s biological daughter, but you didn’t provide us any solid proof for that. If you can’t give us any evidence of this, and if you can’t prove that your father’s ex-wife had Sonia with another man, then we have enough reason to question your motives! Would we be wrong to suspect that you’re harming Miss Reed intentionally because you’re displeased by the fact that she has more shares than you?” one reporter cried.

“That’s right, Miss Jessica. Please explain yourself. If you can’t provide us with sturdy evidence, then whatever you said online can be considered as defamation. You’d have to face the consequences of the law.”

When Jessica saw all the reporters turning to interrogate her, she felt her chest heaving up and down as her eyes turned red. She had been sneakily enjoying herself while the reporters interrogated Toby and Sonia just moments ago, and she hadn't expected the tables to turn so quickly.

Unfortunately, Jessica didn't have the evidence that the public wanted. "Why aren't you answering us, Miss Jessica? Are you hiding something?" The reporters began to question Jessica when they saw her staying silent. Even the online audiences discussed it in the livestream chat.

'Did you see that? Miss Jessica sure looks frantic when she's questioned by the reporters,' one commented.

'I don't think she's frantic. I think that's a look of guilt on her face. My brother always looks like that when he does something wrong and doesn't want to admit it. I know that expression too well,' another one replied.

'Are you saying that there's something wrong with Miss Jessica?' someone asked.

'Of course! I'm 100 percent sure that what Jessica said was a lie. If it were true, why wouldn't she give us evidence? She could have given her evidence to the police after reporting about this online yesterday. Yet, she didn't take any action or show any evidence—all she did was whine on the Internet. A normal person wouldn't do that, would they?'"

'You're right. I would've made a police report if I were Jessica,' another one replied.

Although Jessica couldn't see the comments that were being written about her in the live stream, she could tell from the demeanors of the reporters that the situation online probably wasn't looking too good for her. With her fists clenched and her eyes darting around anxiously, Jessica attempted to reply to the reporters. "It's true that I don't have evidence of Sonia bullying me. After all, I mentioned that this happened when I was young. How am I supposed to find evidence for my childhood incidents?"

"You also said that Miss Reed isn't your father's biological daughter. Do you have proof of that, Miss Jessica?" The reporters held their microphones up to her. Jessica took a glance at Sonia who was on the stage. In an instant, the fear and panic in Jessica's face were replaced with a smirk.

"Of course I have evidence for that," she replied. She expected Sonia to panic the moment she uttered those words. I'm about to expose Sonia's true identity in front of the whole world, so she should be afraid of me now. Everyone's going to know that she's not a child of the Reed Family.

But to Jessica's surprise, Sonia didn't show a hint of fear in her eyes, and she even began to giggle and chat with the man beside her. No one heard what Sonia said to Toby, but Toby turned to give her a fond gaze. Jessica gritted her teeth in anger when she saw the man gazing at Sonia affectionately. You guys can laugh all you want now! Jessica thought as she looked away. We'll see who's the one laughing in a while!

At that thought, Jessica spread her lips into an arrogant smile once more as she held onto the microphone and stared directly at the

reporters' cameras. "It's easy to prove if Sonia is my father's daughter or not. We can run a DNA test.

I'm my father's biological daughter, so if Sonia does a DNA test with me, it'll tell whether we are biological sisters. If the results show that we aren't, then it'll prove that Sonia isn't my father's daughter. It'll prove that she's a product of her mom and some other man."

"That does sound like a good plan." The reporters nodded agreeably. Jessica took another glance at Sonia as she lifted her chin to provoke Sonia. "Would you dare to do that with me, Sonia?"

Everyone turned their attention to Sonia as they anticipated her answer. Sonia responded with a calm smile. "Of course I would dare to do that. However, there is no need for it."

"What do you mean?" Jessica knitted her brows together. "Are you trying to hide the truth from everyone and lie your way out of this situation?"

"When did I say anything about hiding anything from others?" Sonia raised an eyebrow while glaring at Jessica coldly.

Jessica let out a resentful scoff. "If you're not trying to hide, then why did you say that there's no need for a DNA test?"

"There's a simple answer to that—it's useless to run a DNA test because it's true that we're not sisters. The test will not indicate that we're related to one another, so it's pointless to run the test." Sonia flicked her wrist dismissively. Meanwhile, Toby reached his hand out toward Daphne, who was standing beside them. Daphne knew what he wanted, so she quickly lowered the files that she had been hugging in her arms.

Once Toby took the file, he slowly flipped through it. The contents were related to the procedures the Reeds went through to adopt Sonia. Meanwhile, Jessica and the reporters were equally shocked when they heard Sonia. “Miss Reed, it sounds like you’ve known this all along. How long has it been since you knew that you’re not Jessica’s biological sister?”

Sonia held onto one of the microphones. “I’ve known this all along, but I only obtained this information about two months ago.”

“Miss Reed, doesn’t that mean that your mother actually did it with another guy...” The reporter trailed off. She knew how offensive this statement could be to some individuals. Of course, the reporter wouldn’t have had to consider so many things if Sonia had been alone. However, since the man beside Sonia was a person who held power over everyone, all of the reporters had to be especially cautious when they spoke.

At that very moment, Toby frowned in response to the reporter’s question. The reporter who had posed the question could feel her heart racing. She even regretted asking the question. But the world was filled with idiots, and the reporter was just one of them.

When Jessica saw the reporter chickening out, she decided that she would step forward to complete the reporter’s questions. “Sonia, the reporter is asking if you knew that your mother had given birth to you after sleeping around with another man.”

“Jessica, you—“ The reporter hadn’t expected Jessica to complete her question. She even highlighted that I, the reporter, was the one who asked this question. Isn’t she just trying to sabotage me? The female reporter stared at the couple on stage with fear in her eyes. Her

chest tightened when she saw the icy look on both Toby and Sonia's faces.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 715

### Chapter 715 I Have Evidence

I'm dead. President Fuller and Miss Reed aren't going to let me go. I stopped my question mid-way because I know that it may come off as offensive. Although Miss Reed may be displeased with my actions, she wouldn't have done anything to me since I didn't finish my question.

She wouldn't have a reason to attack me. But now that Jessica finished my question and pointed out that I was the one who asked it... Miss Reed and President Fuller are both going to hate me! While fear consumed the female reporter, she also felt a sudden surge of hatred toward Jessica.

The female reporter turned to give Jessica a hateful look. She had Jessica's face etched in her memory. If I survive Miss Reed and President Fuller's punishment, I will make sure to get revenge on this woman. I'm going to ensure that she spends the rest of her life dealing with scandals, even if some are only half-true. Jessica had no idea how much the female reporter was offended by her actions, so she simply let out a scoff as she looked at Sonia. "Why aren't you saying anything? Don't you want to admit that you're Miss Lina and another man's child?"

Toby's eyes narrowed dangerously as he shut the files in his hands with a loud smack. He was about to take Sonia's microphone to say something, but Sonia shook her head at him.

“I’ll do this on my own,” she uttered. Then, she took the files from Toby before she stood up and threw Jessica a dirty glare. “I’m sorry for disappointing you. I’m not Dad’s biological daughter, but I’m not Mom’s biological daughter either. So, your claims about my mother betraying my father and having affairs with other men just sounds like a huge joke to me.”

“What?” Everyone was shocked the moment Sonia finished her words. “Lina didn’t give birth to you?!” Jessica cried out in shock.

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Meanwhile, Titus and Julia were watching the press conference live stream from the hospital. They had been waiting to see how things would turn out for Sonia, but they were both stunned the moment they heard Sonia’s announcement. “I can’t believe Sonia isn’t Henry and Lina’s daughter.” Titus frowned.

Julia nodded her head dazedly. “I-It seems like it’s true.”

“How could that be?” Titus had a look of disbelief on his pale, sickly face. “How could Sonia not be Henry and Lina’s child? I recall seeing Lina pregnant.”

“Yeah.” Julia nodded. “Lina and I got pregnant in the same year, but she was due three months earlier than me. We even gave birth in the same hospital, and we both had daughters. Everyone in the circle knows this! How could Sonia not be Henry and Lina’s daughter? If she isn’t their child, then where did their biological daughter go?” The atmosphere in the room turned awkward once Julia uttered her question.

Titus merely squinted and stared at the TV without answering Julia. After looking at him for a while, Julia decided to shift her focus back to the TV as well. For some reason, Julia felt a surge of emotions coming up within her the moment she heard Sonia say that she wasn't Henry and Lina's biological daughter. Julia's emotions made her more attentive toward this matter, and it made her more desperate to find out about the truth.

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At the same time, Rina was watching the press conference in the Gray Residence. When she heard Sonia announcing that she wasn't Lina's biological daughter, her expression did a 360 as she leapt out of the couch. The fruit knife that she had been holding fell to the ground with a loud clang, but Rina was too flustered to be bothered. Sh\*t. Why did Sonia talk about this? I wouldn't feel so anxious if she had just said that she wasn't Henry's daughter.

But now that her relationship with Lina is revealed, a lot of people are going to be curious about her true identity. If Sonia talks about her blood type and the mark on her body to prove that she isn't Henry and Lina's daughter, then Mom and Dad might realize something. They might find out that Sonia is their daughter!

Rina sank her teeth into her bottom lip as her eyes darted around frantically. She knew that she had to come up with an idea. There was no way for her to stop Sonia from talking, so the only thing Rina could do was to distract and confuse Titus and Julia.

I don't know if Mom and Dad are watching the press conference or not, and I don't know if Sonia will talk about her birthmark or not, but I have to rush to the hospital now to distract Mom and Dad. At

that thought, Rina picked her bag up and marched toward the exit of the villa.

Back at the press conference, Sonia tugged her lips into a smirk when she saw Jessica's look of utter shock and disbelief. "That's right. I'm not Lina's child, either. So, I'm not some illegitimate daughter who has to feel ashamed of anything."

"No! That's impossible!" Jessica shook her head in denial. All the reporters and viewers of the live stream had their jaws hanging open upon hearing this news.

"Sh\*t! What's going on right now? Didn't they say that the ex-wife of Miss Jessica's dad had an affair with another man? Why isn't that the case now?"

"No, no. My mind is a total mess now." All the reporters were discussing among themselves for a while before one individual finally couldn't resist the urge to question Sonia. He took a deep breath before speaking. "What's going on, Miss Reed? Can you give us more details regarding this matter?"

"Of course." Sonia spread her red lips into a smile. "To tell you the truth, Henry and Lina adopted me when I was a baby."

"You're lying!" Jessica pointed at Sonia as she protested. "This can't be true. This must be one of your lies. You just don't want to admit that you're a product of Lina's love affair with another man."

"A product?" Sonia narrowed her eyes as she repeated Jessica's words. The air around Sonia turned cold as Toby's face darkened. If

they had been in Fuller Group, Toby would have taught the girl a lesson and let her know the consequences of not watching her words.

Sonia could sense the fury of the man beside her, so she patted him on the thigh to tell him to calm down. Then, she stared at Jessica with a mocking grin. “I know why you’re finding it hard to recognize that I’m an adopted daughter.

It’s because our whole globe applies the same set of laws to adopted children—it’s that adopted children possess equal rights to one’s family inheritance. You hope that I’m an illegitimate daughter instead of an adopted one, because I wouldn’t be able to inherit anything from the Reed Family if I were an illegitimate daughter. Am I right?”

Jessica had to avoid Sonia’s eyes—she felt self-conscious as Sonia’s words had been spot on. Sonia smirked as she continued. “It’s a shame that things didn’t go the way you planned. My parents adopted me 26 years ago, and they completed the adoption procedures at the Public Security Bureau.

Here’s a photocopied version of the documents.” Sonia placed the files on the meeting table. “The original copy is in one of the storage areas of the Public Security Bureau. If the media needs more evidence on the validity of this, they can contact the Public Security Bureau for more information. I can’t possibly get the Public Security Bureau to forge documents for me, right?”

The moment Sonia finished her words, people on the Internet instantly found Seafield’s Public Security Bureau’s announcement. They had validated Sonia’s words. This proved that Sonia had been adopted and had gone through the necessary procedures.

Furthermore, since it was an official adoption, it meant that Sonia was part of the Reed Family although they weren't related by blood and possessed the same rights as Jessica did. In that case, what Jessica uttered about Lina cheating on Henry was clearly a lie.

“Can we take a look at the adoption documents, Miss Reed?” a reporter asked.

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 716**

**Chapter 716 Jessica's Fear**

Sonia glanced at the reporter before agreeing whole-heartedly. “Of course. Daphne?”

“Yes, Chairman.” Daphne smiled as she picked up the adoption documents.

“Please hand them out so that everyone gets to take a look. Please make sure that Miss Jessica gets a good look at the documents too,” Sonia uttered as she threw Jessica a cold glare. The pale and terrified look on Jessica's face was an amusing sight.

Daphne grinned and nodded after she looked in Jessica's direction. “Don't worry, President Reed. I'll make sure that Miss Jessica is the first to get a look.”

“Go ahead.” Sonia waved her arm at Daphne, and Daphne walked over to Jessica with the documents. Once Daphne was in front of Jessica, she opened the files. “Please take a look, Miss Jessica. You should make sure to go through it thoroughly.”

Jessica's eyes were bloodshot as she glared at the adoption documents with all the official stamps on it. It was then that she accepted her fate—she had lost to Sonia once more. However, she didn't wish to admit it in front of everyone. "Take it away. I don't want to see it. Who knows whether this is real or not? What if you guys bribed the Public Security Bureau to get them to forge this document?"

The crowd and the live stream viewers fell silent upon hearing Jessica. Forgery? It might seem a little far-fetched, but that's not impossible. The audience exchanged confused glances before they turned to look at the couple on the stage.

Sonia had a grim expression on her face. "I've always thought you were dumb, but I just realized how brainless you are. Forgery? I can't believe you thought of such a thing. Do you think I'm powerful enough to get a government organization to forge this document for me?"

"That's true." The crowd nodded in agreement. Jessica bit her lip as she continued her end of the argument. "You might not have that power, but what about the man beside you?" Jessica pointed at Toby, who had his gaze lowered.

He appeared to be bored and uninterested, but he was actually playing with Sonia's hand under the table. "I'm sure Mr. Fuller has the capabilities, considering how powerful his family is. With his ancestors' contribution to the country, I'm sure the government might be a little more respectful toward him. So..."

"That's enough!" Sonia slammed her palm against the table as she couldn't bear to listen to Jessica's words any longer. "Do you have

any idea what you're talking about? You're ruining the reputation of an elderly who has contributed to the country, and you're even tainting our country's name.

Even if President Fuller has the ability to ask the bureau to forge documents, he wouldn't do such a thing as he'd never sacrifice the blood, sweat and tears that his own grandfather has given to the country. President Fuller knows that I have the ability to resolve this on my own, so what you're saying now is utter bullsh\*t!"

Sonia was fuming. She rarely ever swore in front of others, but she couldn't help herself then. When Jessica saw how infuriated Sonia was, she merely let out an unbothered scoff. "This is just a one-sided statement. Is there any way you can prove that you're telling the truth?"

"You—" Sonia frowned. She was about to say something when Toby pulled her to sit down and lifted his gaze to glare at Jessica. His eyes were blank and soulless as he stared at her. "If you don't believe her, you can file a report and get some higher-ups to investigate if I've bribed the Public Security Bureau. What do you think you will do if I turn out to be innocent?" Toby's voice wasn't loud and his tone was light-hearted, but his threat was obvious.

Jessica shuddered before she parted her lips to speak. However, just then, Daphne pushed her glasses up her nose and said, "According to the law, one who starts rumors about the nation and its heroes will have to face consequences. The lightest sentence is three to six months, while the heaviest sentence is three years. Are you prepared to get detained by the police, Miss Jessica?"

When Jessica heard the word ‘detained’, her expression changed as her voice became sharp and high-pitched. “What do you mean? I just had some suspicions; how did we get to talking about detainment? You must be lying to scare me, right?” Jessica wagged a finger at Daphne as she glared at Daphne hatefully.

Daphne simply rolled her eyes. “If you don’t believe me, you may ask the reporters here. They are required to have some knowledge of the law because of their job, so I’m sure they can tell you whether what I said is real or not.” The reporters who heard Daphne nodded immediately. “This lady here is right, Miss Jessica. If the investigation shows that President Fuller hasn’t done anything wrong, then whatever you said today will be enough to send you to jail.”

“H-How could this be?” Jessica’s face was as white as a sheet. She opened and shut her mouth like a fish as she felt the terror taking over her. After a while, she looked at Sonia and Toby. “Mr. Fuller, I...”

“That’s enough.” Toby held his hand up. “I know what you’re going to say, but I’m not going to give you any hope. Since you’ve done what you did, you should take full responsibility for it. This is the most basic rule that every grown person should live by. You can make a police report now, Daphne.”

“Yes, President Fuller.” Daphne quickly pulled her phone out to make a call. When Jessica saw this happening, she screamed and climbed onto the table in an attempt to reach Daphne, who was seated on the opposite end. Jessica wanted to snatch Daphne’s phone away to stop her from calling the police. However, her sudden gestures sent the whole room into a frenzy.

Fortunately, Sonia had been prepared for this. She knew how messy the situation could get since there were so many reporters in the room, so she had already ordered a few guards to wait around outside. When Sonia saw Jessica causing a fuss in the meeting room, she instantly called for the guards to hold Jessica back.

Daphne took two steps back and patted her chest in relief once Jessica was subdued. “Is everything okay, Daphne?” Sonia asked.

Daphne nodded. “I’m fine. Thank you for asking. It’s just that I hadn’t managed to call the police during that whole chaos.”

“It’s fine. You can do it now,” Toby uttered in a flat tone as he spun a pen between his fingers. Daphne nodded. “That’s true, President Fuller.” With that said, Daphne dialed the police’s number and made a report regarding Jessica’s suspicions of Toby. The call was made in front of everyone, and it took only two minutes. A faint smile surfaced on Daphne’s face as she looked at Jessica’s dumbfounded expression. “The police have filed the report, Miss Jessica. They will inform their higher-ups and send an investigation team to check on President Fuller. You don’t have to worry anymore.”

Jessica felt chills running from the tip of her head down to her ankles. She had been trying to wriggle her way out of the guards’ grip at first, but all her energy seemed to leave her body at that moment—she no longer had the strength to fight any longer. The guards loosened their grip on her when they felt her calming down, and she collapsed onto the ground once she was released.

Jessica happened to collapse in the middle of the round-shaped meeting table, and all the higher-ups of Paradigm Co. and reporters

surrounded her. The entire scene made it look as if she was a criminal who was being interrogated by a whole group of people.

In other words, Jessica had turned herself into a complete joke. Since Daphne had made a police report, everyone concluded that the adoption documents were legitimate. It's true. President Fuller didn't get involved in any forgery. He would never dare to make a police report otherwise, right? He may be powerful, but he can't possibly fight against the whole system. So, the adoption documents have to be legitimate.

Daphne took the adoption papers away from Jessica's seat on the table without even glancing in Jessica's direction. Soon enough, the reporters got a chance to read the adoption papers before they held it up to show the live stream audiences.

That was how Titus and Julia got to see all the contents of the adoption papers. When Julia saw the date written on the document, her pupils shrank in shock. "3rd... of May..."

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 717**

**Chapter 717 Is She Rina?**

I can't believe it's the 3rd of May! Julia immediately turned to address Titus in a shaky voice. "Did you see that, darling? The date... Sonia's date of adoption. Did you see it?"

"I saw it!" Titus responded with a grim nod. He gripped the railing of the bed so hard that his arm began to tremble. Julia pressed a hand over her mouth as her eyes began to water. "Why would it be the 3rd of May?" She couldn't understand. Why isn't Sonia their biological daughter? How could she be adopted?

It's the 3rd of May, a day that I'll never forget. This is still the most painful month to go through every year because the 1st of May was the day that Henry stole my daughter and threw her into the river! The day that Sonia was adopted was just two days after Henry threw my daughter into the water. Does that mean...

"Darling, do you think it's possible that Sonia might actually be our daughter, Rina?" Julia held onto her husband's hand as she spoke in a hurried voice. Titus frowned. "Are you getting confused? How could Sonia be Rina?"

"But Sonia isn't Henry's biological daughter—she was adopted. If you look at the dates, it's just such a coincidence! That's why I thought she might be our daughter," Julia cried in an increasingly emotional tone.

Titus patted the back of her hand. "That's impossible."

"Why is it impossible?" Julia flung his hand off of hers before she glared at the TV. "The date itself seems like pretty solid evidence. Weren't you shocked when you saw the date? That shows that you considered the possibility of Sonia being Rina, right?"

For a moment, Titus didn't know what to say. She's right; I did think that Sonia might be Rina when I first saw the date. First, it's the fact that Sonia and Rina were born in the same year.

Next is the fact that Henry kidnapped and threw Rina into the river on the 1st of May, but two days later, he decided to adopt a baby girl. No matter how I try to look at it, it just seems like Henry hadn't thrown the child away and had secretly decided to nurture the child instead. But that's just so unlikely.

Since Rina is my daughter, she's technically Henry's enemy as well. If I were Henry, I wouldn't care for my enemy's daughter, and I certainly wouldn't allow her to live such a good life. That's why it's impossible for Sonia to be Rina. Titus sighed at that thought. "Why don't you calm down? If Sonia is Rina, then who's the daughter we have at home now? Rina did a DNA test that proved she's our biological daughter, so Sonia can't be Rina. She just happened to be adopted by Henry during the same period of time when Rina was thrown into the river."

"I know, but I still care a lot about this for some reason." Julia sat down on the hospital bed and covered her face with her hands as she sobbed. "I've never told you this, Titus, but my maternal instincts aren't very strong when it comes to Rina."

"What do you mean?" Titus looked at her.

Julia bit her bottom lip before she explained herself. "I'm not sure, but I just feel like I can't get close to Rina. I know she's my daughter, and I know I should love and care for her to make her feel like the happiest child on earth, yet for some reason, I can't seem to do it. I feel like I'm just acting whenever I show love and care for Rina. Deep down, I feel rather reluctant whenever I'm interacting with her, and I—"

"Rina!" Before Julia could finish her words, Titus let out a loud cry. Julia's heart sank when she looked up to find Titus looking past her. He had an extremely helpless and awkward look on his face. Julia's expression changed and she immediately turned around to look in the direction of the room door. Rina stood by the door with tears in her eyes and a hurt expression on her face.

"Rina..." Julia's face turned pale.

“You’re too much, Mom!” Rina balled her hands into fists and shouted at Julia before she turned around and ran off. “Rina!” Julia reached her hand out to stop Rina, but she was too late. “Darling, I...” Julia was too shocked to know what to do, so she turned to look at Titus. She had just been telling him her deepest thoughts, and she hadn’t expected Rina to show up at that exact moment. Rina even ran off because she was too upset by what Julia said.

A heavy sense of guilt surfaced in Julia’s chest, and it made her feel like she couldn’t breathe at all. Similarly, Titus hadn’t expected such a thing to happen. He hadn’t expected Rina to show up at the hospital. “What else can you do? You should go after her,” he uttered as he massaged his temples to soothe his headache.

“Oh! Okay.” Julia only came to her senses then. She hastily stood up and jogged out of the room, leaving Titus alone in the ward. He looked at the TV in front of him with a complicated look on his face. After thinking about it for a while, he pulled his phone out to contact his assistant. “I want you to check how Henry managed to adopt Sonia and where he got her from!”

“Okay,” the assistant replied. Titus lowered his phone with the same serious expression on his face. Although he didn’t think that Sonia was Rina, and although he didn’t think that the ‘Rina’ living with them was a fake, he still felt deeply concerned because of when Sonia had been adopted. He agreed with Julia—he knew that he wouldn’t be able to find peace until he got a clear answer as to how Henry had adopted Sonia and from where.

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Meanwhile, all of the reporters at the press conference and the viewers on the live stream had seen Sonia's adoption documents. Daphne finally retrieved the copy of the adoption documents from the crowd before placing it in front of Sonia and Toby. Then, Sonia picked the microphone up to address everyone with a friendly smile. "Does anyone still think my adoption documents were forged?"

"Of course not." Everyone shook their heads. Is she kidding? Only one person questioned Sonia earlier, and they already called the police on her. The police are on their way now. We'd be idiots to question her! the crowd thought.

"Well, if no one else suspects anything, then I'm sure you guys don't have an issue with my identity anymore, right?" Sonia placed her hand on top of the file that consisted of her adoption documents. "My mom didn't cheat and get pregnant with another man. On the contrary, my parents have gone through official procedures to adopt me.

I may not be biologically related to my parents, but legally speaking, I am their daughter. This also means that I'm just as entitled as Jessica to receive an inheritance from the Reed Family. Jessica claimed that I snatched all of the Reed Family's fortune, but I don't think her argument sounds right now, does it?" Sonia asked.

"You're absolutely right, Miss Reed." The crowd nodded once more.

"Jessica said that I stole all of Paradigm Co.'s shares. I don't see a point in explaining much on this matter, as any one of the shareholders here would probably know what I'm about to say. I

didn't steal or fight for any shares—my father had sold a majority of his shares before he passed away.

Later on, it was my grandfather who repurchased the shares and gifted them to me. Since the shares had already belonged to two other individuals before it came back to me, would you guys still say that these shares belong to the Reeds?" Sonia asked once more.

"Of course not," one of the reporters replied loudly. "Since the previous president sold it off, the Reed Family no longer owns Paradigm Co.'s shares. The shares that you have now were purchased at a later time, so they are no longer related to the Reeds. Since it's not related, this shouldn't be seen as your inheritance. The shares simply belong to you, Miss Reed."

"That's right." Many of the reporters nodded in agreement. Just then, Sonia took a look at Jessica's pale face. "Now, everyone knows that I didn't steal the shares. Aren't you guys curious then about the reason Jessica went through all that trouble to cause such a huge commotion online? Why would she say that I snatched the shares from my father?"

"That's true." The crowd froze for a moment before they all turned to look at Jessica, and the interrogation started once again.

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 718**

**Chapter 718 The End**

"Miss Jessica, after hearing what Miss Reed said, can you justify your actions?" one reporter asked. "Miss Jessica, did you know that your father had sold his shares a long time ago?" Jessica couldn't

tolerate the never-ending questions that were thrown in her direction, so she pressed her palms against her ears as she scrunched up her face.

“That’s enough! Shut up! Everyone shut up!” She began to scream like a madwoman. The crowd and the live stream viewers let out sympathetic sighs when they saw her that way. Perhaps they assumed that she was raging out of shame.

Sonia lowered her gaze to give Jessica a cold glare while Jessica thrashed and raged on the ground. Sonia smirked. “Let me answer on behalf of her since she doesn’t want to do it. She was aware that Dad had sold the Reed Family’s shares, and she was aware that the shares I own have got nothing to do with her.

The reason she started all those rumors about me online was because she couldn’t get what I have. That was why she claimed that I was an illegitimate daughter who had bullied her when we were young—she wanted to use the power of the media and netizens to force me to hand her some shares.”

‘Sheesh. That’s so horrible,’ someone commented. ‘Exactly! This is my first time encountering someone who’s so disgusting,’ another one replied. ‘I knew Miss Jessica wasn’t as innocent as she seemed to be. I was right! I can’t believe she tricked all of us netizens to side with her, and I can’t believe I spoke up for her. F\*ck...’

While all the netizens raged over the incident online, the reporters on the site looked as if they wanted to tear Jessica into pieces. The paparazzi and the media had always been the ones who would stir rumors and gain benefits from others’ pain, but Jessica seemed to be the one who was doing their job this time. They refused to forgive this woman so easily.

“I’m glad that Miss Reed stopped Miss Jessica’s evil plan from happening,” one reporter uttered in an attempt to flatter Sonia.

Sonia responded with a polite smile. “You’re right. However, I don’t think she could’ve succeeded from the start. She thought that I didn’t have proof of my identity as an adopted child, and she thought that I couldn’t prove that I had never bullied her as a child.

That was why she was so certain that I wouldn’t be able to speak up for myself, and that was why she thought I’d crumble under societal pressure to hand her the shares.”

“Miss Reed, are you saying that you can prove that you’ve never bullied Miss Jessica as a child?” The reporters stared at Sonia with stunned expressions. Jessica, who had been sitting on the ground, threw her head up as she screamed. “How is that possible?! How could you have proof of our childhood days?”

“Of course I do!” Sonia’s smile seemed to demolish the last bit of Jessica’s pride and ego. While Jessica stared at the flawless smile on Sonia’s face, she felt as if she were looking into the face of the devil. “You...” Jessica’s lips were trembling. Sonia wasn’t interested in having a conversation with Jessica and simply turned sideways to look at the man beside her.

Toby opened the box in front of him and pulled a USB drive out before handing it to Daphne. Sonia had been holding the box at first, but Toby had offered to help her carry it as he didn’t want her to tire herself out. That was why the box was with him.

Daphne had previously heard Sonia talking about the CCTV cameras, so she understood that the footage was stored in the USB that Toby had just handed her. Without saying anything, Daphne hurried over

to the computer that was connected to the large projector. Everyone watched as Toby handed the USB over to Daphne.

When Jessica saw the USB, she felt intense fear consuming her entire being. She had already felt cold and shaky to begin with, but she was practically numb with fear after she saw the USB. She had no idea what sort of evidence the USB contained, but she knew that she was about to be thoroughly destroyed.

Meanwhile, Asher, who had been sipping on his tea and trying his best to remain invisible throughout the press conference, realized that Jessica was about to be defeated. He lowered his teacup before giving Jessica a deadly glare. She's such a good-for-nothing! I was hoping that she might have some skills, but now I know... Once brainless, always brainless. I got excited for no reason!

Sonia didn't care about what the reporters and staff members thought—she simply held her microphone up before parting her red lips to speak. “This USB consists of more than ten video clips showing CCTV camera footage of Jessica and me as children.

Bullying is seen in the footage, but it was Jessica who bullied me, and not the other way round. Both Jessica and her mother bullied me together.”

“That means Jessica lied again! I can't believe she's acting like she's the good person here,” one reporter uttered. Sonia nodded. “That's right. Furthermore, it's also true that my father's wife had cheated on him. However, it wasn't my mom who did it, but Jessica's mom!” Sonia pointed at Jessica.

Sonia's cerise-colored nails complemented her slender fingers and fair skin, and Toby's gaze darkened when he saw her pretty hands. He reached over and held her hand before he planted a gentle and loving kiss on her fingers.

He did this in front of the crowd, and it wasn't just Sonia who was stunned by his actions—the rest of the crowd were equally shocked. Isn't this a press conference? Since when did it become a place for them to display affection to each other?

“Pfft.” Rose, who had left the hospital and returned home, burst into laughter when she watched this scene on the TV. Mary happened to walk over with a plate of fruits when this happened, and she laughed along with Rose. “Young Master Toby sure is full of surprises, Old Mrs. Fuller,” Mary commented.

Rose shook her head as she continued to smile. “I don't know what to feel about this boy sometimes. Well, I guess it shows that his relationship with Sonia is going well.”

“That's true.” Mary agreed.

While Rose and Mary gave the couple their full support, there was another man who was grinding his teeth in anger. Zane grabbed a fistful of his hair, feeling like he was about to lose his mind. “Toby, you f\*cking snake! How dare you do such a thing to Sonia during a live broadcast? You're clearly doing this on purpose. You knew that we would be watching this press conference, and you're doing it because you want us to see this, right?! You're doing this to piss us off! I can't believe you even drew attention to the ring!”

Douglas, who had been reading a comic book, lifted his head to glance at his uncle who was grumbling in front of the TV. After a few moments, Douglas lowered his head once more.

“Why does it matter if he did it intentionally? You wouldn’t be able to do it intentionally even if you wanted to, since Mr. Toby and Aunt Sonia... Oh no! I can’t call her Aunt Sonia anymore. I should call her Miss Sonia instead. Since Mr. Toby and Aunt Sonia are dating, all you can do now is to continue feeling jealous of them,” the young boy uttered flatly.

Zane stormed over to grab Douglas’s collar from the back before lifting the child up like he was some soft toy. Then, Zane held Douglas up in front of him and looked at the child’s pure and innocent face before letting out a scoff. “Hey, whose side are you on? How could you help the outsiders? You’re looking down on me, aren’t you?”

Douglas rolled his eyes in response. “I was siding with you at first, but you didn’t seize your opportunities when you had them. I even tried helping you out with Miss Sonia, yet you didn’t get her in the end.

What am I supposed to do now that Mr. Fuller won her over?”

Douglas waved his arms around as he continued. “I think you should be glad that I still call you my uncle despite you being useless.”

Zane was close to dropping Douglas to the ground when he heard the child’s words. However, soon enough, Zane calmed down and lowered Douglas onto the couch before he took a glance at the TV.

“Do you think I didn’t try hard enough? I don’t think so. I think it’s all because of fate. It doesn’t matter how much I try; nothing will be enough if she doesn’t wish to consider me at all. She will never be with me. Just look at that guy from the Lane Family!”

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At the same time, Charles was sitting in front of his computer with a forbidding look on his face. He stared at the screen as Toby kissed Sonia’s hand. Charles shared the same opinion as Zane—he thought that Toby was using the live stream to put on an act that would provoke all his love rivals. Why else would he kiss Sonia’s hand at such a public event?

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 719**

**Chapter 719 Where Did They Find You?**

Toby’s sudden passionate gesture left the two other men losing their minds. As Toby lifted his head and let go of Sonia’s hand, she stared at him with a helpless expression on her face. “Do you know what you’re doing right now?” she asked.

“Of course,” Toby uttered in a stubborn voice. His lips were slanted to form a seductive smirk as he responded to her. Sonia rolled her eyes. “Aren’t you afraid about what others might say when they see what you just did?”

“What would they say?” Toby looked up to send the crowd a lazy yet charismatic glance. His gaze eventually fell on the camera that was used for the live stream. “It’s not illegal for me to kiss my lover. What can they say about this? They’ll just have to be envious of me.”

“You’re right, President Fuller.” The reporters below nodded with smiles on their faces. Even the viewers from the live stream were cheering over how sweet the couple was. All of a sudden, Sonia and Toby became the hottest couple in town—people were close to starting a fan base just for their relationship.

Toby turned to look at Sonia when he saw how compliant the reporters were when it came to him. “Look. They wouldn’t dare to say anything.” The corner of Sonia’s lips twitched in annoyance before she looked away from the man and turned to the crowd in front of them. “My apologies. That was embarrassing,” she said into the microphone before giving the crowd a bashful smile.

“No, no!” The crowd waved their arms in disagreement. “We’re so envious of the lovely relationship you guys have, Miss Reed and President Fuller! How could this be embarrassing? We hope both of you have a long, loving relationship!” someone uttered.

“Thank you!” Before Sonia could say anything else, Toby interrupted to thank the person who had wished them well. At that point, Sonia didn’t know whether to laugh or get mad at Toby. The atmosphere in the room became more peaceful after that. However, Jessica—who was on the floor—and a few other viewers of the live stream were drowning in jealousy.

“Okay, let’s stop talking about this. We should get back to our main topic,” Sonia stated as she cleared her throat and put on her stern expression. “Earlier, I said that my mom wasn’t the one who had an extramarital affair. Instead, it was Jessica’s mother, Sandra, who had cheated. Jessica lied again, and she made it seem like I’m the bad person. Of course, it may be pointless for me to talk, and you guys

may not believe what I say, so why don't we take a look at the evidence, Daphne?’

“Got it, Chairman.” Daphne, who was sitting in front of the computer, began to run her fingers across the keyboard. Soon enough, the projector in the meeting room was lowered, and more than 10 CCTV camera clips were played all at once. Some videos showed Jessica bullying Sonia, while others showed Sandra bullying Sonia.

Additionally, there was one where Henry was shouting at Sandra and blaming her for cheating on him. Sandra twisted the argument to say that she only cheated because Henry couldn't satisfy her. Apart from that, there was also a video where Sandra told Jessica that they would chase Sonia out and that everything in the Reed Family belonged to them.

Most of the people watching these CCTV camera clips online felt goosebumps forming on their skin. The contents of the video sent a chill down their spine. ‘Gosh, she's too evil. She's already this malicious at such a young age. How could she bully her own sister?’ someone commented.

‘Look at the type of person her mother is! That explains why Jessica is such a cunning person—it all stems from her upbringing! She truly has her mother's genes,’ another commented. “Poor Miss Reed!” someone cried.

Jessica felt her entire body shaking when she heard the crowd talking about her. She lowered her head and wished the ground would open up and swallow her. All she wanted to do then was to flee the terrifying situation she was in. As much as Jessica wanted to fight, she knew when to protect her dignity. Everything that I've been

doing and all the lies that I've told... Sonia has thoroughly exposed me. This is it for me. From now on, I'll be judged and criticized no matter where I go, and people are going to give me dirty looks. This is the death of my reputation, Jessica thought.

When Sonia saw the helpless and resigned look on Jessica's face, she smiled. Jessica's initial plan had been to turn everyone against Sonia. She wanted everyone to treat Sonia like a useless piece of rubbish. Yet, it turned out that Jessica was the one who was seen as trash now. Here's a taste of her own medicine. This is how it feels to be treated like rubbish, Jessica! Sonia thought.

At the same time, Toby remained beside Sonia and watched as a smile formed on her lips. Despite seeing her smile, he couldn't seem to feel happy for her at that moment. All he felt was his heart aching for the woman before his eyes. He was sorry for the things she had experienced as a child, and he regretted not searching for her earlier. If I had looked for her shortly after we became penpals and taken her under my wing, perhaps she wouldn't have been bullied so badly.

Sonia seemed to sense the man's peculiar demeanor, for she turned around to stare at him. "What is it?"

He parted his lips to say something, but one of the reporters below the stage interrupted him and began to speak to them. Toby was ticked off by this, and his thin lips immediately spread into a thin line. The reporter hadn't noticed that he offended Toby, so he continued speaking with his microphone held up toward Sonia. "Miss Reed, since Miss Jessica's mother is the one who cheated on her husband, do you think Miss Jessica is really your father's daughter?"

This question was right on point as everyone wanted to know. Sonia responded with a wry smile. “Unfortunately, she is my father’s daughter. When Dad found out about Sandra’s affair, he suspected that Jessica might not be his child, so he secretly did a DNA test without telling Jessica. The test showed that Jessica was his biological child, and that was why Dad had continued being patient with Sandra for so many years. He did it to give Jessica a complete family—he sacrificed himself and stayed in his marriage with Sandra for the sake of Jessica.”

“I see. Mr. Reed really had it tough,” the reporter replied. “Miss Reed, since you claimed that you are your parents’ adopted child, then do you know what happened to their biological daughter? I just got my colleagues to do some research, and it shows that your mother gave birth to a daughter 26 years ago. This happened in a hospital in Norfolk. Coincidentally, my colleague’s aunt is one of the nurses who helped your mother give birth. So, what happened to your mother’s biological daughter? Where did she go?” another reporter asked.

Once this question was put forth, Titus narrowed his eyes behind the TV screen in the hospital. His pupils were fixed directly on the screen as Sonia lifted her microphone to give her answer. “Unfortunately, my sister is no longer here. She has passed away.”

“She passed away?!” The crowd exclaimed in shock.

Sonia nodded with a grim look on her face. “Yes. My sister passed away when she was about four months old,” she replied before turning to address the reporter who had asked her the question. “If your colleague’s aunt worked there, I bet she recalls that my sister was an extremely weak baby even during birth, right?”

The reporter nodded hastily. “Yes. My colleague’s aunt said that your mother’s biological daughter was a premature baby who may not survive her first year. As I was asking the question, my guess was that the child might have passed away. However, I didn’t bring it up as I wanted to hear it from you,” the reporter explained.

Sonia nodded. “That’s right. My mom had a mental breakdown after my sister passed away, and my dad brought me home to soothe my mom’s emotions.”

“Brought her... home...” Titus squinted at the TV for a while before he pulled his phone out to call his assistant. “Have you found out about Sonia’s origins?”

“My apologies, President Gray. I haven’t found anything. I checked with the Public Security Bureau, and they claimed that Henry had just found Sonia somewhere. He didn’t adopt her from a welfare home or an orphanage. That’s why it’s rather hard to find Sonia’s actual family,” the assistant explained in an apologetic tone.

Titus frowned again. “Forget it. I want you to contact one of the reporters who is there at the press conference. Get the reporter to ask Sonia if she knows where Henry got her and when he brought her home.”

“Okay,” his assistant replied. Soon enough, one of the reporters in the crowd got the message and held up his hand to ask Sonia the two questions Titus had. Sonia wasn’t suspicious of anything as it was normal for reporters to ask her questions. So, she held the microphone up to answer the reporter.

**This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 720**

## Chapter 720 Toby Is Jealous

“I’m sorry. I’m not sure about that either. There’s no clear answer about the adoption process, so I can’t answer that.” Sonia smiled apologetically to the reporter.

The reporter nodded. “I see, Miss. Reed. Thank you for your answer.”

He stared down and sent a text to someone. At the same time, Titus received that text from the reporter. Even without the text, he already knew the answer since he had been watching the press conference. Titus sighed and put his phone down. For some reason, he felt dejected.

The reporters kept asking questions, and eventually, the press conference came to an end. The conference was done to clarify all the lies Jessica spread, and Sonia wanted to clear her mother’s name as well. Now that Jessica’s lies were exposed and Sonia’s mother’s name was cleared, it was time to bring the event to an end.

But just before the conference came to a close, someone asked curiously, “Miss Reed, how are you going to deal with Miss Jessica?”

“Yeah, how are you going to deal with her?” Everyone was curious as well.

Jessica had committed a grave crime by slandering Sonia and her mother. She also crossed a line Sonia wouldn’t forgive, but since Jessica was Sonia’s father’s real daughter, Sonia couldn’t do much to her. That was why they wanted to know how Sonia would handle it.

Sonia looked at Jessica, and she squinted. “She has broken a law, and I’m a law-abiding citizen, so I’ll let the police handle this. My secretary has called them over already.”

“I see.” Everyone smiled, though they were let down. They wanted to see Sonia and Jessica fight, but they didn’t expect Sonia to directly hand Jessica over to the police. Well, that’s a letdown.

Just then, Daphne’s phone rang, and she looked at Sonia. Sonia nodded, telling her she could take it. Daphne took her phone out and looked at the screen. “It’s from the receptionist.”

She took the call, and two minutes later, she put her phone down. “Chairman Reed, President Fuller, the officers are here.” She smiled at Sonia and Toby.

“Is that so?” Sonia arched her eyebrow and smiled, then she nodded. “Lead them here.”

“Alright.” Daphne nodded and left the conference hall.

The reporters were packing up and about to leave to work on their articles, but they quickly stopped after hearing the latest development. They looked at Jessica with excitement. The live stream audience was also filled with anticipation for what was about to come.

Oh yeah, the cops are here. Finally, we can see how they arrest a criminal. Everyone was waiting for the moment where Jessica was arrested.

When Jessica heard that the police officers had arrived, she finally snapped out of her daze and got up. She wanted to escape. I can’t get

caught. I can't get taken away. I can't go to prison. Those women in prison are crazy. They're perverts and they'll torture me. She had seen how Sandra was tortured by the female inmates overseas, after all. I have to run.

Jessica pushed herself up and tried to flip the table so she could have some time to escape.

Sonia would not allow her to escape. She sneered and was about to ask someone to arrest Jessica, but Toby beat her to it. "Catch her. If she escapes, it's your fault."

He might sound calm, but the threat in his voice was blatant enough. The bodyguards shivered, and they quickly subdued Jessica before she could escape.

When Jessica was caught, she finally snapped. "Let me go! Let! Me! Go!" she roared maniacally.

She tried to struggle free. Her eyes and face were red, and veins throbbed on her forehead. There was fear within her soul. How could she not be terrified? The police officers were already waiting for her downstairs. If she couldn't escape, she would be arrested.

Nobody cared about her. In fact, everyone was starting to enjoy the show, since they wouldn't get to see that kind of event every day. All the reporters held their cameras up and took a lot of photos. Sounds of snapping filled the air and the lights flashed as they took photo after photo.

If the audience didn't know better, they would have thought Jessica was on a red-carpet procession, since she had all the attention on her.

Usually, she would be delighted if there were so many cameras facing her, since that proved that she had the charm. However, she couldn't feel happy in this situation. All she wanted to do was smash all the cameras apart. "Stop! Stop taking photos!" Jessica was almost blinded by all the flashing.

She couldn't see the looks on the reporters' faces, but she knew they were very excited, and she knew how ugly and messed up she must look now. If they took that kind of photo and released it online, they'd hit their KPI for that month. That was why they were so eager to catch her on camera.

"I said no photos! Did you hear me?" The snapping sounds were driving her mad, and there was visceral fear within her roars. It was as if she was a beast in a cage, roaring helplessly. She looked pitiful, but nobody spared her any mercy, for everyone knew how evil she was.

A short while later, someone opened the conference room's door, and Daphne came in with a few police officers. She looked at Jessica, who was still struggling and shouting, for a moment, then she retracted her gaze. "The officers are here, Miss Reed."

Sonia stood up and extended her hand to the leader. "Thank you for coming."

"It's nothing, really." The leader was about to shake Sonia's hand as well, but before he could, someone else held his hand..

That person was none other than Toby. He had stood up the moment Sonia did, and he followed her closely. When Sonia was about to shake hands with another guy, he frowned in jealousy. Even though

it was just a polite handshake, he was still annoyed, so he shook the leader's hand in Sonia's place in the end.

Both the leader and Sonia were surprised by his action. On the contrary, all the reporters and audience laughed.

“Oh, Mr. Fuller is jealous, it seems.”

“Yeah. He's upset that his wife was about to shake hands with another man, so he took her place and prevented someone else from touching Miss Reed's hand.”

“Oh my god, it's so sweet. He's so bossy and romantic.”

The female reporters were shipping Sonia and Toby together, and they were excited when Toby shook the officer's hand in Sonia's place. The discussion wasn't loud, but it was still loud enough to be heard.