

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 301

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

Carl had never thought that so much would happen within such a short time. He had simply gone into the woods for a magazine photoshoot, and after he left the woods into areas with reception, his phone was abuzz with news about Sonia.

That woman Tina actually accused Sonia of causing her harm and even tried to cancel her on the Internet.

Carl decided that he wouldn't let anyone off the hook that easily, not even the reporters, the netizens, and the culprit who splashed acid at Sonia.

Sonia could hear the suppressed anger in Carl's voice, so she understood that the events which happened to her had caused this usually gentle young man to fly into a rage. She hastily replied, "Don't worry, Carl. I'm all right."

"Are you really okay? The acid—"

"It didn't touch me. Many reporters saw it at the scene too, and you probably can find a video online. Just watch it if you're not convinced. I'm really okay," Sonia said, shaking her head.

Carl lowered his gaze. "I know, I watched it, but it's just that... I'm still worried."

"Are you still worried now?" Sonia smiled slightly.

Carl gave a hum. "No, I'm okay now. I'm glad to know that you're okay. Leave the rest to me; I'll get it sorted out."

"Huh?" Sonia was slightly stunned. "What do you mean by that, Carl? What do you intend to do?"

Carl narrowed his eyes, which were void of any cheer. "You'll know soon enough, Sonia. I'll make everyone who hurt you pay for their crimes!"

With that, he hung up.

"Carl? Hello, Carl?" Sonia called his name, but there was no response, so she quickly looked at the display on her phone.

Seeing the home screen on the phone display, she finally realized that Carl had hung up long ago. "This kid..."

For some unknown reason, Sonia felt a little uneasy. She had an ominous feeling that Carl's words were hinting at some huge trouble in the near future.

She hoped she was just thinking too much.

"What are you thinking about? What's with the long face?" Toby's deep voice sounded in her ears, laced with concern.

Sonia put her phone face down. "It's nothing. How did you get in? The reporters—"

"The police had shooed them away." Toby sat down beside her.

"You had the police do it?" Sonia turned to look at him. "The reporters were camped outside for so long, but the police never did anything about it, so it's not very likely that the police chased them away on their own volition unless someone interfered."

Toby gave a small laugh, for Sonia had guessed the correct answer too quickly. "Yes, it was me. You've been inside for so long, so I got worried. I didn't want to wait in the car any longer, so I asked the police to chase the reporters away. However, that was just one of the reasons."

"And the others being?" She gave him a little frown of dissatisfaction.

Toby nodded. "Grandma just called."

"What did she say?" Sonia asked in a straightforward manner.

"She also received news of what happened today, and she was worried about you, so she gave you a call. However, your line was busy, so she called me to ask about you instead." Toby elegantly crossed his legs.

Sonia smiled warmly. "Aw, she shouldn't have. But how did she know that you're with me?"

"The videos online. She could see that the one who saved you was me," Toby answered.

Sonia looked up in realization. "No wonder."

Other people might not be able to recognize Toby, but Old Mrs. Fuller could certainly recognize her own grandson without a doubt.

"Got it. Help me thank her for her concern and tell her that I might drop by the old manor for a visit sometime soon." Sonia rubbed between her eyebrows as she spoke.

Toby responded, "Okay, I'll go fetch you when the time comes."

"It's okay. It's not like I forgot where the old manor is. I can get there on my own, so you don't have to come," Sonia said, lowering her gaze.

Sonia's reply marked the end of their conversation, as her answer put his words to a halt. Deep down, he knew more than anything that the main reason was that she didn't want to go with him.

The atmosphere fell silent and somber.

After a while, a police officer walked over. "Miss Reed, we have the interrogation results concerning the culprit who threw acid at you."

Hearing that, Sonia immediately stood up, and to which Toby followed suit. "What's the result? Was he hired to do it? Did he have grudges against Sonia?"

Coincidentally, those were also the two questions that Sonia badly wanted to know the answers to. She trained her eyes on the police officer as she awaited his reply.

The police officer shook his head. "Neither. He wasn't hired, nor did he have any grudges against Miss Reed."

"Then why did he do that?" Sonia's pretty eyebrows were scrunched up.

Seeing that, Toby wanted to reach out and smoothen the frown, but he knew that she would avoid him, so he eventually gave up. He simply said, "Don't keep frowning. It doesn't suit you."

Sonia gave him a look, and she simply thought that he was being ridiculous.

I don't even care how I look when I frown. What is he so conscious about?

Sonia didn't respond to Toby's comment as she turned her gaze back on the police officer.

The police officer adjusted his cap, then answered, "His name is William Baker. He's Tina's classmate in high school, and he is also her admirer. His family runs a chemical business, and that was how he got his hands on the sulfuric acid."

"I see." Sonia bit her lip.

So that's why. Now it makes sense. It's not like sulfuric acid is some substance you can just get over the counter. He got it from his family's business.

Toby said with a dark expression, "That person, did he go to Sonia for revenge simply because he saw Tina's posts and live stream?"

"Not entirely. The main factor was Tina's phone call," the police officer said.

Sonia clenched her fists and asked in an accidental synchronization with Toby, "What phone call?"

“According to William, he said that before Tina went live, she gave him a phone call. In that call, she was weeping about the things that had happened to her. She said she was in great suffering and wanted to die. William told her not to be rash, and then Tina said that she didn’t want to, either, but she couldn’t help it whenever she sees her enemy still alive and well.”

“So William grabbed some sulfuric acid and went to me right after that?” Sonia asked, gritting her teeth.

The police officer nodded. “Correct. It’s more or less like that.”

“So Tina was deliberately inciting crimes now, right?” Toby suddenly spoke.

The police officer nodded again. “That is correct.”

Sonia bit her lip so hard that it felt like she might bleed from her lips anytime, shaking in anger.

She really asked someone else to do the dirty work for her!

Tina not only canceled and accused Sonia on the Internet, she even used her admirer to cause harm to Sonia. She was incredibly clever to employ multiple methods at once.

“So, based on this evidence, can you arrest Tina right now?” Sonia looked at the police officer and asked urgently.

The police officer shook his head. “No, not now. At present, we only know that Tina might have wrongly accused you, Miss Reed, and she had incited William to commit a crime. However, these do not warrant an arrest.”

Sonia’s face fell.

Since Tina’s actions still couldn’t warrant an arrest, they couldn’t get back at Tina via legal means. They could only take revenge on her and let her have a taste of her own medicine!

However, Sonia was still quite impressed with Tina.

Tina was literally a mastermind who worked behind the scenes. She would manipulate people to take action for her, but she would always be clean and blameless so that no one could get hold of any evidence of her.

She had such smarts, but she didn't use them for good.

Sonia narrowed her eyes, then asked, "Right, can I see that William guy for a bit?"

"No, I'm afraid you can't. We received orders that William will soon be sent to the detention center, so no one is allowed to see him except for the lawyers. Even the victim is not exempt from this rule. You can still see him in court, though," the police officer explained.

Sonia pursed her lips. "Got it, thanks. I'll take my leave now, then."

"Of course." The police officer nodded.

Sonia gave Toby a look, and then the two left the police station.

## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 302

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Tina was also going through the investigation record process. A policeman and a policewoman were sitting by her bed and asking her questions.

"Miss Gray, just for confirmation, you think that Miss Reed had hired someone to harm you, is that correct?" The policeman looked at Tina with a meaningful gaze.

At the side, the policewoman was holding a recording pen as she recorded the conversation.

Tina nodded, affirmative. "Of course!"

"If we found out that it wasn't Miss Reed who did it, then, Miss Gray, you will be falsely accusing and defaming her. You will have

to take legal liability and compensate her for the shock incurred. Are you very sure about that, Miss Gray?" The policeman talked in a more serious tone to make sure he got the message across.

Hearing the words 'legal liability', Tina felt her heart race. Immediately, she remembered what she saw during the live stream, where Sonia claimed that she would be able to produce evidence at night to prove that she didn't cause any harm to Tina.

Tina was now worried sick that Sonia actually could show evidence of that. Tina had asked her lawyer, who said that if Sonia really could prove her own innocence, then Tina would have made a false accusation, which would get her up to three years in jail.

In the beginning, Tina thought that Sonia wouldn't have any evidence or find any, so Tina had plotted everything with that in mind. Now, she wasn't so sure anymore.

However, judging by how she had already come so far, there was no way back. So, she could only grit her teeth and keep going. She was willing to bet that Sonia was just saying things.

Thinking of the possibility, Tina suppressed the worry inside her and smiled while nodding. "Yes, I'm sure."

"All right. Understood." The policeman stood up and got ready to leave.

Right at that moment, the policewoman's phone rang.

She whipped it out and gave it a look, then passed it to the policeman. "Sir, it's from the bureau."

The policeman took the phone and answered the call.

Two minutes later, he frowned, then gave Tina a weird look.

Tina was a little unsettled by that look, but she quickly calmed down and pretended that everything was fine.

"Understood. I'll ask her." The policeman finished his call and passed the phone back to the policewoman.

"Miss Gray." The policeman looked at Tina. "Do you know someone by the name of William Baker?"

Tina's expression changed ever so slightly at the mention of that name.

Seeing that, the policeman immediately knew the answer.

He pushed his glasses. "Looks like you know him. He threw sulfuric acid at Miss Reed, and we have already apprehended him. According to his confession, he had done this to Miss Reed entirely because of your single phone call. And in that call, your reason for inciting him was as clear as day. Do you agree with this point of view?"

Tina's heart thumped wildly, as if it were going to leap out of her throat. Her limbs went icy cold.

She half-closed her eyes, not daring to meet the policeman's sharp gaze. "Of course not. I did call him before, but I don't think it was to provoke him to harm Sonia."

"But according to our investigations, you hated William, and you never contacted him ever since you graduated from high school. You suddenly contacted him today, and you said all those meaningful words to him. How do you explain this?" As the policeman examined her, his eyes narrowed.

Tina suddenly put her hands up to her face and wept. "I didn't want that to happen either. Such scary things happened to me, but my fiancé called off our engagement, my parents reconciled with my sister and were busy building their relationship with her, so I'm all alone now. I just wanted to vent to someone, but there's no one for me to vent to. Right at that moment, William asked how I was doing in the group, so I decided to call him and talk to him about it, but..."

"But what?" The policeman kept his gaze on her.

Tina sobbed silently. "But I didn't incite him. I just told him my feelings and thoughts. Look, if you were me, and such things happened to you, wouldn't you hate the person who hurt you? Won't you want them to die?"

“Of course.” The policeman thought for a moment before nodding.

A sly look flashed across Tina’s eyes, then she said, “Since you understand my feelings, then why would you say that I incited William to harm Sonia? I simply said that I hated her and didn’t want to see her, but I didn’t ask William to do anything. He had misunderstood me and did things of his own will. I’m not involved in this at all.”

“That makes sense. Then, I’ll return to the bureau and discuss it with my superiors. Get some rest now.”

With that, the policeman waved to the policewoman, and the two left Tina’s ward.

In the elevator, the policewoman passed the recording pen to the policeman. “Sir, this Tina woman was clearly inciting other people to commit crimes, but she doesn’t even admit it.”

“Yes, she was indeed egging William on. Just now, Officer Chase told me over the phone that after Tina got into trouble, William sought her a few times. He wanted her to marry him and said that she had already stained her hands, so he was the only one left in the world who would willingly marry her. Because of that, Tina grew to hate him,” the policeman said.

The policewoman widened her eyes. “Then, sir, you mean that Tina incited William on purpose so that he would harm Sonia, so if everything went according to plan, Sonia would be destroyed, and William had to be sent to jail as well. She’s trying to kill two birds with one stone!”

“Yes, that’s exactly what I mean.” The policeman nodded.

The policewoman gasped. “Gosh, she’s so calculating! That’s terrifying.”

“Yes, and she’s also mentally tough. When I asked her straight away if she had incited William, she only panicked for a bit before adjusting herself, then tried to dodge the questioning with tears. Her reasoning was also logically solid.” The policeman’s expression was grave.

The policewoman sighed. "This is how good she is. We all know that she was inciting William, but her words to William over the phone weren't exactly incitement, either. An incitement that doesn't look like one... If Miss Reed couldn't show evidence tonight of her innocence, then she really would become the scapegoat!"

"Yes." The policeman nodded. "Let's hope that Miss Reed can show the evidence. If she can't, we would have to arrest those six men."

"But all the CCTVs within the 10km radius of Bay Street were all destroyed by viruses. We don't even have the basic information of those six men, so it would be extremely difficult to arrest them. If it weren't for that, we would've already apprehended them by now." The policewoman heaved a sigh.

The policeman adjusted his cap and went silent.

.....

On the ground floor of Fuller Group, Sonia parked her car and undid her seatbelt, then got out of the car.

Toby, too, opened the door and got out. Sonia walked over to his side of the car. "Thank you for everything today. Here, your car keys."

"Just drive home in my car. It'd be too much trouble to hail a cab." Toby looked at the car keys, but he didn't take them.

Sonia thought for a while and agreed with him. So, she simply lowered her hand. "Then I'll get someone to drive it back here tomorrow."

"Hmm."

"I'll leave now."

Toby repeated his response.

Sonia turned around and went back into the driver's seat. She reversed the car and drove off.

Toby stood on the same spot and watched as Sonia drove out of sight. After she disappeared, he unwillingly averted his gaze and walked toward the main door.

Back in Paradigm, Daphne hastily walked into Sonia's office. "President Reed, the documents just arrived. Paradigm Co. has now officially left the stock market."

She passed the documents to Sonia.

Sonia took the documents and gave them a look. "All right. Notify the Public Relations Department to spread the news."

Paradigm had left the stock market, which signified that from that moment onward, it would cease to be a listed company.

If it wasn't a listed company, then no matter what scandals might arise in the future, Paradigm would never have to deal with stock problems again. As for the common folk boycotting Paradigm products...

Sonia smiled. Paradigm mainly dealt with large machinery, and since those machineries weren't marketed toward common folk, Sonia had little to worry about in terms of sales.

"Understood, President Reed." Daphne nodded as she replied.

Sonia closed the folder and placed it aside. "Also, there's something else."