

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

## Chapter 285

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Titus had long suspected Sonia to be a part of this. First, Henry Reed killed his elder daughter more than 20 years ago, and then his daughter went on to ruin his second daughter, and now the opportunity for her to marry into the Fuller family was completely gone. He would never forgive himself if he didn't ruin and burn the Reed family to the ground.

Hearing how Titus had agreed to avenge her, Tina put on a slight smile. In the next second, after recalling something else, she turned to Julia and asked, "Oh, by the way, Mom. How did you find me?"

Those six men humiliated her so cruelly that she passed out in the middle of it all, so she didn't know what happened next.

"Actually... we didn't find you. A passerby found you in the downtown area," Julia shook her head and replied.

As soon as she said that, Tina's pupils contracted, and a great anxiety rose in her heart. "Downtown area?"

Julia nodded with red eyes. "Yes. You were put into a sack naked that night and left in the downtown area—it was a passerby who looked in it out of curiosity and found you before they called the police."

"They called the police!" When Tina heard those words, her eyes rolled back, and she almost fainted again.

Her fingernails dug into the palms of her hands in anger, causing her palms to be torn apart by her nails, streaming bright red blood. However, she didn't seem to feel the pain, and instead said fiercely, "Do you mean that I was exposed, and now everyone knows that I was r\*ped?!"

Although Julia wanted to tell her a white lie, she knew that it would not hold. As long as Tina went online, she would find out

that she was lying anyway. Therefore, it was better to admit to it directly.

“Yes.” Julia nodded sadly.

Titus patted Julia on the shoulder, expressing comfort.

“How could this happen to me...” Tina felt lightheaded, as if her whole world had collapsed. Everyone knew she was r\*ped. She could even imagine clearly how the netizens on the internet would talk about her, the way everyone in her social circle would laugh at her, and how the media would use her to gain exposure!

“What about Toby? Does he know?” Tina then asked again with blood-shot eyes.

Julia turned her head away as she could no longer bear to face Tina.

As she saw her mother behaving this way, her heart turned cold. “Toby... knows...?”

At this instant, Titus slammed the table angrily. “Not only does he know, he also took the opportunity to terminate the engagement!”

Tina fell speechless. Right now, she could only manage to stare at the ceiling blankly with both her eyes peeled open, as if she had lost her soul—it was a terrifying sight to see.

After a few seconds, she suddenly laughed frantically. Her laughter was filled with grief and anger, and even tears came out. Julia could feel nothing but distress seeing her this way. “Tina...”

“That’s enough. Tina is obviously not feeling the best now. Let’s give her some time to vent.” Titus grabbed Julia, who wanted to go up to comfort Tina.

Julia had no choice but to nod her head.

Right then, someone knocked on the door of the ward—it was Titus’ assistant.

“President Gray, we found the girl with the special necklace you previously posted about,” the assistant walked in and said hurriedly.

Titus and Julia’s expressions froze simultaneously. Even Tina stopped her maniacal laughter as she nearly choked. Then, she began to cough violently, her face flushed from the coughing. Even so, Titus and Julia didn’t bat an eye at her; they were only staring at the assistant.

“What do you mean? You’re saying you found Rina?” Julia was so excited her hands were trembling.

Titus reacted the same way. Like his wife, he had hoped for nothing else but to find his eldest daughter, Rina. Because this eldest daughter was his only biological daughter. The most important thing was that Tina was now completely ruined and hopeless, so he could only put all of his hopes on Rina.

“Yes.” The assistant nodded. “I was stopped by a girl just now when I entered the hospital, and the girl gave this to me,” the assistant said while spreading his hand, revealing an old necklace in his palm.

As soon as she saw the necklace, Julia burst into tears. She covered her lips with both hands, crying so hard that she couldn’t speak. Titus, on the other hand, was a little calmer than she was, but his hand that went to take the necklace from his assistant trembled unabashedly.

Once he took the necklace over, he opened up the back of the pendant and saw the abbreviation of the initials of Rina Gray’s name. All of a sudden, he laughed out loud. “It’s Rina’s necklace, it’s Rina’s necklace!”

Julia also saw it and nodded her head again and again. “She’s Rina. She’s my Rina. Where’s my Rina right now?”

“She’s at the hospital lobby. I told her to wait for me there,” the assistant replied.

Julia took Titus’ hand. “Titus, let’s go. Let’s go meet her.”

“Alright, alright. Let’s go!” Titus carefully put the necklace away.

The couple hurried out of the ward, and the assistant followed closely behind. None of the three looked at Tina behind them. For Titus and Julia, how could Tina's condition now compare to Rina's return?

"Arghhh!" Tina yelled loudly and kept picking things up from her bedside to smash them on the floor and the wall, venting her anger.

She couldn't accept this. She did so much to prevent her parents from finding Rina, and she even asked a private investigator to find her, but even he failed. Who would have thought that Rina had come to them herself at this time?!

God is really unfair, huh. Sonia is not enough to snatch all my things away, but now Rina, too? Tina thought to herself bitterly.

But soon, she calmed down again and continued staring at the ceiling with hollow eyes. She knew that once Rina came back, she would definitely hog her parents' favor and inheritance from her. That being so, she didn't believe that she couldn't go against someone who had lived under someone else's roof for all those years. Therefore, the top priority now was to deal with the matter of being r\*ped first, then she could take her time to deal with Rina in the future.

Thinking about this, Tina took a deep breath before grabbing her phone by the pillow and dialed Tim's number with an extremely cold expression on her face.

At the same time, Tim was seeing a patient. As soon as he heard the phone ring next to him, he tilted his head and saw the caller ID. His glasses reflected light as he read the name on the caller ID.

He didn't answer the call immediately. Instead, he turned his head back, tore off the prescription sheet, and handed it to the patient opposite of him. "Well, you have no major issues, and you will recover soon after taking two courses of medicine."

"Okay. Thank you, doctor." The patient took the prescription with both hands and stood up gratefully.

Tim gave a faint hum. "Alright. Go get your medicine."

“Sure.” The patient nodded, turned around, and went out.

It was only then that Tim picked up the phone and answered the call.

Before he could speak, Tina’s hateful voice rang from his phone. “Tim Lancaster, didn’t you say that you would lead Sonia to Bay Street? Why is it that I was the one who was r\*ped in the end?!”

Tim’s lips twitched slightly, but his tone and words were apologetic. “I did bring Sonia over, but I didn’t expect that it was you who got into trouble in the end. I also saw the news about your accident that night and found out that Sonia didn’t go. Soon after that, I found out after checking that Sonia encountered something on the way there and left halfway, and you and Sonia both had red moles on your wrists, so those people ultimately took you for Sonia.”

What he said was well-founded, and Tina obviously couldn’t tell that he was lying. Because of this, Tina believed Tim’s lies completely. After all, she was of the impression that she was Tim’s angel, and he would definitely not harm her.

It could only be said that all of this was an odd coincidence, a careless mistake. If Tina was to blame this on anyone, then she should blame Sonia. After all, Sonia, too, had a mole on her wrist, and she was the one that left halfway. Had Sonia not left halfway that night, Tina wouldn’t have been r\*ped by those men!

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Thinking of those men, Tina tightened her grip on the phone and gritted her teeth while speaking. “You hired those men who r\*ped me. I want you to hand them over to me!”

She wanted to kill those men herself!

Leaning back in his chair, Tim said, “I can’t do that. After the men saw the news about you and found out that you’re not Sonia, they all ran away. They’re probably afraid that we’d make them pay.”

“What? They ran away?” Tina’s voice turned shrill.

Tim lazily played with his scalpel. “Yes. I’ve been looking for them too, but it’s been two days, yet there’s no news at all.”

“Damn it. They got away!” Tina was anxious.

How was she supposed to make those men pay if they ran away?

However, she felt a sense of comfort from knowing that Sonia was still around.

Since those men were not here, she would take action against Sonia first!

“Tim, I want you to keep looking for those men, and let me know as soon as there’s news,” Tina ordered, her eyes burning with rage.

Tim pushed his glasses up. “Okay.”

When the call ended, Tina set down her phone and visited major social networking sites to check news about herself on the Internet.

Upon seeing the unkind ridicules and remarks posted on the Internet two days ago that were aimed at her, she wanted nothing more than to find all of those people and kill them.

However, when she read the comments from the past two days, her expression improved slightly.

That was because these comments were basically defending her, and they all believed that she was purely a victim.

Since that was the case, then she would completely assume the identity of the victim!

As she thought about it, Tina narrowed her eyes, then made a phone call. “Hi, is this Dreg Media? This is Tina Gray...”

Meanwhile, Zane had invited Sonia out. The two of them were at a quiet coffee shop.

Sonia huffed and looked at the man opposite her with slight dissatisfaction. "Zane, are you crazy? You called me out so late at night. I was ready to go to bed."

Zane chuckled. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. But I called you out to talk business!"

"What business?" Sonia stirred the milk and took a sip.

Zane put away the frivolous look on his face and became serious. "I got fake Rina to appear in front of Titus and his wife."

Upon hearing this, Sonia paused as she was drinking milk.

Nevertheless, she quickly recovered and set down the milk while asking, "What's the situation now?"

"It went well. Titus and his wife were guarding Tina in the hospital, so I asked fake Rina to go directly to the hospital to find them. According to the spy I planted at the hospital, Mrs. Gray firmly believed that fake Rina was real, while Titus was still a bit sensible. Although he was excited, he still insisted on doing a paternity test," Zane answered after taking a sip of coffee.

"It seems like Titus and his wife really love their eldest daughter," Sonia said, playing with her straw.

Otherwise, why would Julia be so eager to reconcile with her daughter?

Even Titus was excited.

Thinking of this, Sonia had a vague inexplicable feeling, but she couldn't tell what that feeling was.

However, she didn't think too much of it, and the strange feeling was quickly suppressed.

Zane shrugged and replied, "Of course they love her. After all, Rina is their only biological daughter. Tina was only adopted to comfort Mrs. Gray."

"Comfort?" Sonia was a little confused. "What do you mean?"

"I only found out a few days ago too. More than 20 years ago, Mrs. Gray had watched Rina drown, which led to her having mental problems. When she saw a baby about the same age as Rina, she would think that it was Rina and take her away, or she would just carry a pillow all day and coax it like it was Rina," Zane said.

Sonia widened her eyes in surprise. "Such a thing actually happened?"

"Yeah." Zane nodded.

Sonia lamented, "But now, it's completely impossible to tell that Mrs. Gray suffered a mental illness."

"She recovered a long time ago. 20 years ago, to comfort Mrs. Gray, Titus went to the orphanage to find a substitute for Rina, which was Tina. In order to make her look more like Rina, Titus even made some traces on her that only Tina had, such as birthmarks," Zane explained while drinking his coffee.

Sonia nodded. "I see. Titus loves Mrs. Gray quite a bit, it seems."

"They're childhood sweethearts who grew up together. Needless to say, they love each other. The most important thing is that apart from Mrs. Gray, no other woman would marry Titus." Zane laughed smugly.

Sonia became interested. "Oh? Is there something wrong with Titus?"

"Bingo!" Zane snapped his fingers. "My Sonia is indeed smart."

Sonia couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Shut up. What do you mean 'my Sonia'? Be more serious!"

Zane laughed. "All right, all right. I'll be more serious."



As he spoke, he coughed, and after clearing his throat, he said, "Titus has necrospemia. It took me a lot of work to find out. So, it was a miracle that they gave birth to Rina, and she's the only child he'll ever have in his life. When Rina was born, he was so happy that he had the necklace custom-made."

Upon hearing this, Sonia suddenly lifted her chin. "No wonder Titus regards Triforce Enterprise with so much importance. He knows that Tina has no talent for business, and he doesn't plan on having another one. Turns out this is why."

"It's hard to believe, isn't it?" Zane chuckled.

Sonia answered, "Indeed, but that's not important. What's important is that you've arranged the paternity test, right?"

"Don't worry. I used the privileged arrangement. No matter who runs the test on fake Rina and Titus' hair, the result will show that they're biologically related. Of course, it's limited to all the testing laboratories in Seafield. It doesn't apply to any place outside of Seafield," Zane replied, spreading his hands.

After all, the Coleman Family only had power in Seafield.

And the Colemans couldn't intervene in the affairs of other cities. Otherwise, they might end up being investigated by the central government like the Stryder Family did.

"That's good." Seeing how confident Zane was, Sonia sighed, feeling relieved.

As for going to other cities to get the test done, she felt that most people wouldn't go so far just to do it.

The two of them stayed in the cafe for almost two hours before leaving.

When Zane sent Sonia to Bayside Residence, he said, "Douglas said he wants to come and play with you. I'll bring him to see you next time."

Smiling, Sonia nodded. "Okay. I miss Douglas too."

A gleam of light flashed through Zane's eyes. "It's a date!"

Very good. I have another excuse to find her next time.

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"It's getting late. Hurry up and go in. I'm leaving too. Goodbye!"  
Zane waved, then wound the car window up and left.

Standing there, Sonia watched him until his car was no longer visible before turning around to enter the building.

The moment she turned around, a familiar male voice suddenly sounded behind her. "Sonia!"

Sonia stopped and followed the source of the sound.

She saw the door of an ordinary sedan open about ten meters away. Toby came out of the car and strode toward her.

Sonia frowned subconsciously.

Damn. He actually drove such a humble car. No wonder I didn't notice him just now.

Toby stopped in front of Sonia, looked at her, then asked in a low voice, "Where did you and Zane go just now?"

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Sonia's frown grew deeper.

What was with his tone—like a husband interrogating his wife?

Did he not know who he was?

"What does it have to do with you where Zane and I went? Why does it matter to you? What a joke!" Sonia curled her lips and turned to leave.

At once, Toby took her arm and said, "I'm just worried about you—since it's so late—"

"I don't need you to worry about me!" Sonia pulled her arm out of his grasp and looked at him coldly. "You didn't worry about me in the past, so there's no need for you to do it now. Alright, President Fuller. It's late already. Please go home—I'm heading back too."

She left it at that and ignored him. Then, she turned around and entered the building.

Toby did not hold her back this time but simply watched her disappear into the building quietly.

Back at the apartment, Sonia took off her shoes and threw aside her bag before walking barefooted to the bathroom.

After the shower, she went into her bedroom to rest.

She was supposed to go to bed at 10.00PM but was called out by Zane. Now, she was so sleepy that she could no longer keep her eyes open.

Sonia yawned and walked to her windows, preparing to close the curtains.

As she glanced down, she spotted the roadside under the building, where Toby's 'humble' car was still parked.

In other words, Toby had not left yet.

Is he trying to play a romantic now?

Sonia chuckled, then closed the curtains without hesitation in the next second, and lay down on the bed.

Downstairs, Toby was sitting in the driver's seat, looking up at Sonia's floor of the building.

Seeing that the lights on that floor were dimmed, he knew that she had fallen asleep.

All of a sudden, Toby's phone rang.

He picked it up and took a look at the caller ID—it was Tom who called.

"What's the matter?" Toby turned on the loudspeaker and plopped the phone on the co-driver's seat. He then found a box of cigarettes and a lighter from the glove compartment.

Tom replied, "It's no big deal—it's just news from the hospital saying that Tina Gray woke up."

"Okay." When Toby heard this, he didn't react too much; he only shuffled out a cigarette and put it in his mouth.

Seeing that he didn't seem to care much, Tom was not surprised. He pushed his glasses and said, "In addition, there is one more thing: Rina Gray has returned to the Gray Family."

"What?" Toby paused in the middle of flicking the ash off of his cigarette, and his eyes narrowed. "Rina Gray?"

"Yes." Tom nodded.

Hearing his response, Toby frowned. "It's really Rina Gray?"

"It is very likely her. Rina brought the custom-made necklace to Titus and his wife; they're currently conducting a paternity test with Rina, and she has not left—so it is very likely that she is indeed the real Rina," Tom replied seriously.

Toby's expression became solemn.

That custom-made necklace...

Wasn't the necklace in Sonia's hands? Since when did it get into someone else's hands?

Could it be a fake?

No, it should not be. If it was fake, Titus and his wife would've been able to recognize it. After all, it was a gift they gave to their daughter—no one was more familiar with what the necklace looked like than them.

Besides, the daughter's necklace was custom-made. There is only one in the world, and there are no photos on the Internet—only the photo of the mother's necklace was released by Titus the other day.

Although the daughter's necklace was very similar to the mother's necklace, there were some differences, so it was impossible for the outside world to replicate it.

The only explanation was that this so-called 'Rina' may have something to do with Sonia.

Perhaps Sonia gave the necklace to 'Rina' and asked her to find Titus.

But why would Sonia do that?

Toby raised his eyes and glanced at the dark floors, his eyebrows tightly knitted.

"President Fuller? President Fuller?" Tom didn't hear Toby's response for a long time, so he couldn't help but call out twice.

Toby's eyes flashed, then he finally came back to his senses. "Check the identity of that 'Rina', especially whether she has had any contact with Sonia."

He was worried that Sonia had been deceived!

If 'Rina' had any other identity, it would be very dangerous for Sonia.

"Yes!" Although Tom was curious about why Toby wanted to link Rina and Sonia together, he didn't ask too much and only answered obediently.

Once they hung up, Toby put his hand out of the car window, flicked the ashes off his cigarette again, and continued to stare at Sonia's floor.

And that was what he did for the rest of the night.

The next day, Sonia packed up and was about to go to Paradigm Co.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Toby standing right at it.

Toby was still in the suit from last night; coupled with the fatigue on his face and the dark circles under his eyes, Sonia knew that he hadn't left last night.

"You stayed in your car all night?" Sonia asked with a frown.

A gleam of light flashed through Toby's eyes. "Are you stalking me?"

Otherwise, how could she guess correctly that he had been in the car all night long?

Sonia curled her lips. "You're thinking too much. I am not."

When Toby heard her denial, his eyes dimmed for a moment, but he was not too disappointed.

If she indeed noticed that he didn't leave, it meant that she still paid at least a little bit of attention to him.

That was enough to make him happy.

"Oh. Breakfast!" Toby lifted the bag in his hand and handed it to Sonia. Fearing that she would refuse like last time, he quickly added, "Don't worry. It's not like the ones I got last time. I lined up to buy them at a nearby breakfast shop."

"You lined up to buy it yourself?" Sonia looked at him in surprise.

Toby nodded slightly. "Yup."

Sonia clicked her tongue.

She knew about that nearby breakfast shop. It tasted good, and she'd had it before, but it wasn't often because those elderly would line up before dawn every day to buy it.

Unexpectedly, this man—who had always been pampered and whose needs people would usually rush to attend to—actually went to line up to buy her breakfast in person.

Thinking of the scene where he wore a tailored suit to grab breakfast with the elderly, Sonia couldn't help covering her lips and laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Toby looked at her suspiciously.

Sonia waved her hand. "It's nothing. You can take your breakfast back. I'm not hungry."

However, as soon as she said that, her stomach growled loudly.

Toby looked down at her lower abdomen. A gentle expression gleamed in his eyes and quickly disappeared again, without a chance of letting her notice.

"You are hungry!" Toby said.

Sonia's face flushed, and her eyes showed a little bit of embarrassment. "I am not!"

"Your stomach just growled, though," Toby said again.

Sonia squeezed her palm. "You heard wrongly."

After speaking, she passed him by to walk toward the elevator.

Toby looked at her with a smile in his eyes. Then, he tried to catch up with her in two steps with his long legs and soon arrived beside her. "Okay, I heard it wrongly, but how about you eat some of it? I haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before."

Ding!

The elevator had arrived.

Sonia lifted her foot to walk in, and there was an elderly couple inside already. They were wearing exercise clothes; Sonia figured they must have gone to the community garden for morning exercises.

Sonia first smiled at them, then put her smile away and said to Toby, who came in behind her, “You haven’t bought breakfast for anyone else before? I don’t need to know that, nor do I want to—because I will not accept all the breakfasts you buy.”

Hearing this, Toby felt a little hurt. His eyelids drooped, and his whole body became dispirited.

The elderlies on the side couldn’t stand it anymore and asked, “Girl, did you have a quarrel with your boyfriend?”

When Toby heard them say ‘boyfriend’, his eyes flickered, but he quickly regained his composure. He nodded apologetically to the middle-aged couple, expressing embarrassment to have disturbed them.

His move was obviously to admit that he was Sonia’s ‘boyfriend’, as the couple had mentioned.

Sonia, on the other hand, was stunned.

How could this man be so shameless!

Just as Sonia was about to explain that Toby was not her boyfriend, the lady suddenly smiled and said, “Girl, I have heard what you said just now—that’s not how you should treat your boyfriend.”

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“Huh?” Sonia was surprised to hear what the elderly said.

What did I do?



The lady in the elevator smiled again. "It's normal for young couples to quarrel, but you shouldn't go too far. I think this young man is very sincere in admitting his mistake. He bought you breakfast, so you should forgive him. It's hard to find men like him these days. If you don't cherish him, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

"Wait. What? I—"

Ding! The elevator had reached the designated floor.

The lady patted Sonia on the shoulder and cut her off. "Girl, think about what I said."

After finishing speaking, the lady looked at Toby again. "And you, young man, don't make your girlfriend angry anymore. It's fate that brought you together, and you have to cherish it."

"Yes. I will. Thank you so much." Toby nodded slightly to express his gratitude.

He knew very well that he didn't cherish Sonia in the past, but he would put her first in the future.

Seeing that Toby had listened to her words, the lady took the arm of the man next to her and walked out of the elevator with a smile.

Sonia, on the other hand, didn't walk out as she still hadn't reached her floor.

She grabbed her hair and said irritably, "What the hell is wrong with you, Toby Fuller? How thick-skinned can you be? When the lady took us as a couple, how dare you admit it!"

Toby first pressed the close button for the elevator doors. "I just didn't want the old couple to be embarrassed if they found out they made a mistake."

"Bullsh\*t!" Sonia glared at him. "You obviously have ulterior motives."

Toby raised his eyebrows and acquiesced.

Sonia rubbed her brows and finally calmed down a little. "Okay, I will let it go this time, but if there is another time, Toby, I won't let you off so easily."

She looked at him coldly.

Toby felt a shot of pain in his heart. He lowered his eyelids to cover the sadness in his eyes and said, "Okay. Then this breakfast—"

"I don't want it." Sonia faintly spat out these words before waking out of the elevator without a backward glance, then she walked to the place where she had parked.

Toby also followed her with the breakfast bag in his hand.

Sonia naturally heard the footsteps behind her and ignored it while taking out the car key from her bag. Then, she unlocked her car and opened the door before she got in and left quickly.

Meanwhile, Toby could only stand in place and watch her leave while pursing his thin lips slightly in disappointment.

Tom, who came to pick Toby up, was not far away from the scene and witnessed everything unfold before him. Feeling bad for his boss, he could only shake his head and heave a heavy sigh.

It seems that President Fuller still has a long way to go in his pursuit of his wife!

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In Paradigm Co.

Sonia was busy processing the mountain of documents when Daphne knocked on the door and came in. "President Reed, someone from Stone Incorporated is here to see you."

"Stone Incorporated?" Sonia frowned as she heard what Daphne said.

Daphne nodded in response. “Yes. He is the president of Stone Incorporated.”

“It’s about Cynthia, huh?” Sonia hooked her lips.

“Yes, he mentioned that he is here to apologize to you on behalf of Cynthia Stone,” Daphne replied.

Sonia snorted, “He didn’t even bring any gifts for the apology. I’m sure this apology is not sincere at all, just like last time.”

The last time, it was Carmen Fletcher who had blocked her at the door of the court, saying that she wanted to apologize to her. She begged her to let Cynthia go, but she didn’t bring any gifts with her as well.

Of course, she was not greedy for the gifts. That being said, if one was here to apologize but didn’t even bear a gift, it would only show that they were insincere.

And this time, it was the same with Oliver Stone.

She couldn’t help but be amazed at how similar the Stone couple were—they were indeed a couple. Maybe Carmen even knew that Sonia would not let Cynthia off this easily, so she specially asked Oliver to come to her in person.

But did she really think that I would just let Cynthia go just because Chairman Stone dropped by?

Oh, dream on! I don’t even care about Titus Gray, let alone the Stone family, who can’t even come close to comparing with Paradigm!

“President Reed, do you want to meet him?” Daphne looked at Sonia and asked.

Sonia lowered her head and continued processing the documents. With a cold voice, she answered, “No. Tell them to leave.”

“Alright.” Daphne nodded in understanding, turned around, and went out.

After some time, Sonia finally finished processing the pile of documents in front of her. She got up and walked to her window while moving her sore neck and wrist.

All of a sudden, she saw several vans approaching not far below and parked at the front entrance.

The car door opened, whereupon a group of men and women carrying microphones and cameras rushed toward the entrance frantically.

Judging from their actions, it was as if they had gotten some shocking news and were beyond excited.

Sonia frowned, not understanding what had happened to make this group of media so excited to come to Paradigm Co.

Thinking of this, she felt uneasy in her heart.

Immediately, Sonia took a deep breath and suppressed her uneasiness for a while. Once she was calm, she turned back to the desk to pick up the landline and called Daphne's office.

"President Reed, do you have any orders?" Daphne's respectful voice rang through.

Sonia pursed her red lips. "I just saw a group of media personnel rushing into the company, and they are now in the lobby. Go and find out—"

Before she could finish, her phone rang.

Seeing that Charles was the one calling, Sonia grabbed the phone and said to Daphne, "Wait a minute."

"Okay." Daphne nodded.

Sonia put down the landline, swiped the answer button with her finger, and answered Charles' call. "Hey, Charles."

"Baby, are there a lot of media personnel at your office?" Charles' anxious voice reached her eardrums.

This unearthed her anxiety that she had barely managed to suppress.

She clenched on her phone and nodded. "Yes. There are about 20 people here. Charles, what the hell is going on? Do you know anything about this?"

Charles said angrily, "It's all because of Tina Gray. About half an hour ago, she actually posted on her social platform, saying that she was r\*ped, and it was all planned by you. So naturally, all the media came to look for you."

"What?" Sonia's expression changed slightly. "Tina actually said that?"

"Yes. She did, and it's pissing me off. I really wish I could tear her up to bits. What the f\*ck! I've never seen such a shameless woman!" Charles shouted loudly.

After a few seconds, he took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "Baby, listen to me. Don't take a step out of your office, or the media would never let you go."

"I know." Sonia nodded solemnly.

Charles hummed in approval. "That's good. But I am still worried about you being all alone in Paradigm Co. I'll come over to accompany you."

With that, he was about to hang up.

However, Sonia hurriedly stopped him. "Don't! Don't come over. You are still my boyfriend to the outside world. If you show up, those media will definitely grab onto you, and perhaps there are people from the media waiting at your company right now."

"President Lane!" As soon as she finished speaking, she heard someone calling out for Charles on the other end of the phone.

It was unclear what kind of conversation Charles had with the person, but after more than ten seconds, he came back to the phone and said again, "Baby, you were right; there are some of them here too at my company."

"I'm sorry, Charles, for getting you involved." Sonia twitched the corners of her mouth apologetically.

Charles smiled indifferently. "Hey. I don't blame you, but I may have to deal with the media here for the time being."

"Yeah. Go ahead." Sonia nodded.

After hanging up the phone, she picked up the landline phone she had just put down a while ago. "Daphne, go to the lobby on the first floor and have a look. Also, while you're at it, arrange a few more security guards to stop the media and don't let them break in!"

"Okay, President Reed." Daphne responded.

Sonia put the phone back on the holder and rubbed her eyebrows in frustration.

Just like what Charles had said just now, Tina was indeed a shameless woman, so of course she would make trouble as soon as she woke up.