

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 373

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Toby wanted to step forward and separate Charles and Sonia.

However, looking at Sonia, who came out of her sadness and showed a smile, he ended up suppressing the idea.

For now, I'll let her be happy, but only this time. Next time, I will separate them no matter what. Toby tightened his hand holding the inspection report.

Tim looked at his jealous look, and the corner of his mouth curled upward.

How fascinating.

Feelings are like spells—they could affect people's emotions anytime and anywhere, changing a person from head to toe.

Fortunately, I have no troubles in this regard.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door.

Except for Sonia, everyone else looked toward the door. They were two people in police uniforms, and they must have visited because of Sonia's attack.

"Sorry to interrupt. We heard that Miss Reed has woken up, so we came to visit her to find out more about the attack," the leading police officer said.

Sonia said, "Come in."

Hearing that, the two police officers stepped in.

Walking to the hospital bed, the two police officers looked at Sonia with a hint of sympathy in their eyes.

They had never seen anyone unluckier than her. In just a few months, she had dealt with the police so many times that they had already grown familiar with each other.

Naturally, the two police officers would not express their thoughts in front of Sonia, and instead asked with a light cough, "Miss Reed, about your attack, do you have any thoughts about it? Also, do you think you might have offended anyone recently?"

“My darling won’t offend anyone. It’s those people who are always trying to offend her.” Charles, obviously disgruntled with the police officer’s words, couldn’t help but interject.

Sonia frowned. “Charles, don’t make trouble.”

Charles pouted slightly and stopped talking.

Only then did Sonia begin to speak. “Sorry, my friend is a little impulsive today. Please don’t take offense.”

“It’s okay. We understand.” The two police officers waved their hands and expressed their understanding.

Sonia continued, “Actually, if I were to list who I have offended these days, there are quite a few of them. The couple from the Gray family, Tina Gray, and Cynthia Stone. I think we can rule out Tina Gray as it is definitely not her. As for the other three, I can’t be sure because I was knocked unconscious at the time—I couldn’t see what the culprit looked like. Honestly, I can’t even tell whether the other party was a man or a woman.”

The reason why she excluded Tina was the same as Toby.

First of all, Tina was already under surveillance, so it was impossible for her to take action in that condition. Even if she were to take action, she would definitely have killed her right then and there; she wouldn’t only hit her head and cut her wrist.

So this was obviously not Tina’s way of doing things.

The two police officers had no doubts about Sonia’s answer.

They saw how she was knocked out, and she did faint on the spot without seeing the other party.

“The one who attacked you, Miss Reed, was a woman,” said one of the police officers.

Sonia was slightly surprised. “A woman? So it could be Cynthia or Mrs. Gray, right?”

However, in her opinion, the possibility of the culprit being Julia was not high.

Although she did not have any direct grudge with Julia, she had sent Tina, whom Julia loved dearly, to prison. Besides, Sonia also had a grudge against Titus, and because of Henry, Julia must also hate her. If Julia were to harm her, it would have been much more severe than this.

If that was the case, the only suspect left was Cynthia.

However, Toby suddenly said, "It's not Cynthia Stone."

The crowd looked at him at once.

Although Sonia still hadn't regained her vision, she also looked over.

Toby looked at the two police officers and said, "I, too, did suspect Cynthia Stone yesterday, so I told my subordinate to investigate her. She didn't leave her house at that time, and her finances were frozen, so it was impossible for her to find someone to deal with Sonia. Since Cynthia paid someone to intimidate Sonia last time, Chairman Stone froze all her property, including her cash flow."

Hearing this, Sonia frowned tightly.

It's not Cynthia Stone—then who could it be?

The two police officers seemed to notice what Sonia was thinking, and after looking at each other, they took out their mobile phones. "Miss Reed, we have surveillance tapes from when you were attacked. Though the culprit had her disguise on, if you know that person, you should be able to think of one or two people who fit the description."

"Uh... I'm sorry. I can't see." Sonia smiled wryly and shook her head.

The two policemen were puzzled.

Charles explained before they asked, "Sonia lost her vision."

"What?" The two police officers were surprised. "What happened?"

"I'll answer that." Tim, who had not spoken for a while, suddenly pushed his glasses and explained the reason why Sonia couldn't see.

After the two police officers listened to him, they sympathized with Sonia even more.

"Sorry, Miss Reed. We didn't know." The two police officers apologized.

Sonia smiled. "No worries. It's only temporary anyway. However, right now, I really can't help you by watching the surveillance. But if you can describe the appearance of this woman to me, maybe I can help."

"Okay." The two officers nodded and began to describe.

The more Sonia listened, the deeper her frown became.

She always thought that the person who attacked her would have gone easy on the disguise, such as wearing a mask and hat at most, so she could figure out who the person might be based on her figure or height.

To her dismay, the culprit was actually fully armed; she not only wore loose clothing to hide her figure, but she also had on a bigger pair of shoes with thick soles, hiding her height.

How could she even begin to think of who the culprit could be when they were disguised like that?

"This person was pretending to be a man on purpose," Tim said while playing with a scalpel.

"Yes. This person knew that there was surveillance in the community, but she didn't know where the cameras were installed. So, in order not to be recognized, she was dressed like this while pretending to be a man, misleading us to thinking that she was a man so as to increase her chances of getting away scot free." Toby nodded.

Charles also continued, "Fortunately, her disguise was not at all perfect. Some small details that showed her real identity were still exposed."

The two police officers said again, "Our identification department has made calculations based on the surveillance, and we've roughly calculated the height and weight of this person."

"Oh?" Sonia reacted quickly.

The two police officers said, "Through technical means, we used the formula of human body proportion data to calculate that this person is around 1.58 meters tall and weighs 40kg. So, Miss Reed, do you have any idea? Is there such a person around you?"

Sonia began to think.

After thinking for two minutes, she shook her head. "No. The people around me are all quite tall; no one is around 1.5 meters."

Having said that, she had a feeling that she was missing something, but she couldn't place a finger on what exactly it was.

Toby and the rest were also helping to think, but they could not think of anyone who matched this physical data besides Sonia.

The two police officers nodded when they heard what Sonia said. "Alright. Then it seems that the person who attacked you, Miss Reed, was most likely hired. If this is the case, it will be even more troublesome. It's not enough to catch the person who attacked you; we have to find out whoever was behind this as well."

Sonia nodded in agreement.

At this time, Toby suddenly looked at the two police officers. "Hold on. Didn't you transfer the surveillance footage of that person appearing in the Bayside

Residence yesterday? How did that person appear? You should already have the results of the investigation.”

Hearing this, Charles also quickly added, “Yes. As long as you find out how that person appeared, maybe you can find her.”