# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 711 - 714

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

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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."

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"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.

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"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

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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.

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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?

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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

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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

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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.

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"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.

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"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?

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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—"

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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

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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.

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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.