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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 856 - 860

Chapter 856 Gown and Suit Cut into Pieces

Though it was already midnight, the lights were still on in the police station.

Sonia and Toby went into the police station with their hands held together. The officer, who had talked to her on the phone, came to usher them to a room as soon as he saw them.

"Miss Reed, your clothes are on the table. Please be mentally prepared before checking it." The officer sighed as he pointed at the table in the room.

After all, what if she fainted after seeing that the few million worth of clothes had turned into something like that? If the officer was in her shoes, he wouldn't be able to take it and would fall into a swoon.

The officer's reminder made her calm heart race in agitation again. Then, she let go of Toby's hand; she scampered toward the table while Toby followed her at her heels. Meanwhile, the officer followed them behind instead of standing by the door.

Sonia arrived in front of the table and saw the two boxes that contained the clothes. The exquisite box was undamaged. But the things in it might be...

She dared not to think further about it. She pursed her lips and reached out her hand to open one of the boxes.

Her hands were trembling while opening the box as she felt uneasy. Toby noticed it and placed his hands atop hers before giving it a slight squeeze. He reassured her gently, soothingly, "Don't be afraid. I'm always behind you no matter what happens. Just do whatever you want. I got your back."

Sonia focused her gaze on him while looking at that faint smile on his face. Though it was a light smile, it instantly soothed her anxious heart with solace.

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She told herself, He's right. No matter what's in the box, I still have to face it.

Since it was inevitable, there was no need for any hesitation. Things had already happened; she couldn't change the conditions of the items in the box.

Thus, facing it with equanimity would be better. Besides, regardless of what was in that box, she wasn't alone as Toby was by her side.

Her tense face finally let out a smile as she thought of him accompanying her. "You're right. I feel better now."

With that being said, she took a deep breath and regained her composure. Even her hands weren't shaking anymore. Despite that, Toby didn't move his hand away, and they opened the box together.

The moment the box contents were revealed, Sonia's pupils contracted as her expression fell. Even Toby's eyes widened in surprise. His face darkened immediately, and he exuded an intimidating aura around him, sending shudders to the officer who was standing right behind him. The petrified officer timidly looked at Toby as it was the officer's first time encountering someone with such a domineering disposition.

Oh lord, this must be a top dog that manages over a hundred thousand employees. The air around him is indeed different.

Meanwhile, the man in question had no idea that his outpouring aura had terrified the poor officer.

His eyes zeroed in on the blue dress in the box. It had become pieces of cruddy cloth after being cut when he had previously assumed that it would be either ripped or stained with dirty smudges at most. Therefore, he was pretty shocked to see it completely ruined like that.

Of course, other than surprise, the wrath in him was blazing fiercely. It was the same case for Sonia as well.

She had expected the gown to be damaged, but the truth was way more appalling than she had imagined.

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She stretched out her arm to hold the dress high to take a closer look at it. However, the moment she grabbed it, it was all pieces of cloth where none of them was wider than her palm. So, she was merely holding pieces of fabric, not a dress.

In short, no one could tell that these fabrics were, in fact, still a gorgeous gown a few hours ago.

Sonia's eyes reddened with rage. "Toby, it's..."

Toby patted her shoulder lightly, signaling her to keep her cool. Then, he opened the other box himself.

Needless to say, his suit was cut into pieces too. It was no longer the chic suit from before but pieces of rags.

His eyes narrowed at the rags, and it took him long before he could suppress the surging bloodlust in him. Then, he picked up one of them to inspect it.

He grazed the frayed edge before he deduced, "It's scissors. Judging from the finely cut fabric, she must be holding a grudge."

"Grudge?" Sonia was baffled.

He threw the cloth back into the box. "At first, I thought he was just a mercenary person who wanted to get some money by selling them off. But looking at these, it's not as simple as I thought. It wasn't for money. He was ordered to turn up right there and snatched your gown for the culprit, who is holding a grudge against you. So, the culprit ruined your gown to let off steam."

"That's right." The officer who had been silent the whole time suddenly piped up, "We were equally shocked to see your clothes in this state. That's when we realized that it wasn't a simple case of robbery. As President Fuller has assumed, if it were really for money, the robber wouldn't have ruined them even if the clothes weren't sold yet. They are worth a lot of money, after all. Now that the clothes have been cut into such fine pieces, there's only one explanation for that—your enemy is taking revenge on you, Miss Reed."

"Enemy, revenge..." Sonia's face became solemn as she dropped her gaze onto the ground, racking her brain to think who could be the possible suspect.

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Toby didn't disturb her when he saw her deep in thought. Instead, he averted his gaze onto the officer next to him. "Where was the robber arrested?"

"At a waste disposal area," replied the officer.

Toby's brows creased tightly. "He wanted to get rid of the clothes?"

"Yeah." The officer nodded. "When we caught him, he was about to dump the clothes into an incinerator. We managed to stop him, but the clothes were already ruined."

"Was there anyone else?" questioned Toby seriously.

The officer shook his head. "Nope. He was alone. But we arrested him two hours ago, and Miss Reed made a report to us six hours ago. That means we're not sure of his whereabouts during those four hours, let alone the people he had met. The only thing we're certain of is that he must have met the culprit who had ordered him to do so. Then, the culprit gave him the already ruined clothes so he could incinerate the evidence."

When he listened to the officer's words, Toby's face was full of disapproval. "It's been two hours. Haven't you got the culprit's identity from that robber yet?"

The officer's face broke into a bitter smile. "He's a recidivist, President Fuller. He frequents our place because of theft and robbery, and he's tight-lipped. He's currently in the interrogation room. We're using light exposure to distress him. Once he puts his guard down a little, we'll be able to get whatever information we need."

Toby pursed his lips into a thin line. Before he could say anything, Sonia's eyes suddenly widened as color drained from her face. "I know who did this."

Toby and the officer instantly turned to look at her.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 857

Chapter 857 Desperate Measures

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"Are you sure?" asked Toby.

Sonia locked eyes with him before nodding. "Yes, it's definitely her."

"Who?" he questioned again.

Her hands were tightly clenched into fists. "It's Anya Steinfield."

"Her?" He was confounded as he had not expected her to suspect that woman.

It wasn't that Toby didn't believe in Sonia, but it was because he previously had done a background check on Anya, who was just an ordinary orphan.

Was Anya fearless enough to commit a crime? Didn't she know what kind of repercussions awaited her once he got to the bottom of it?

"It must be her!" Ire filled Sonia's eyes. "Actually, Anya and I were in the store. She liked my dress and wanted it. She even asked me to let her have it, but I didn't. She must be holding a grudge about it and then ordered someone to snatch it, so I can't have it either. Above all, she mentioned something about me dreaming of getting the dress that she couldn't have. So, she did something but failed in the end. That's why it's possible that she planned everything that happened after I left the shop."

"What?" Toby's face tensed up immediately as he grabbed Sonia's shoulders to gaze at her from head to toe. "She picked on you in the store? Why didn't you tell me?"

When she was still in the store, he gave her a call and even texted her! Yet, she had not texted a word about her being bullied. He was greatly upset about this.

After looking at his displeased visage, she had a pretty good sense of what was going on in his mind and let out a gentle smile while assuring him, "Didn't I tell you that she's just a small fry to me? I can deal with her with ease. She said she wouldn't let me off, but she failed. Instead, I made fun of her. I didn't inform you of anything because I'm completely fine. It'll make me seem useless if I have to let you know about such a trivial matter. Besides, you're busy. I will never want to bother you with such trivial matters. Do you understand?"

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Toby lowered his gaze to the ground without uttering a word. He got it, but he couldn't help feeling upset.

Sonia sighed before holding his hand and placing it on her cheek to nuzzle it against his palm.

Only then did he smile and clear his throat. "I got it."

So, he needs some comfort at times like this. What a 'cold' guy. Sonia shook her head helplessly.

Meanwhile, the officer behind them had witnessed the entirety of their affections and rolled his eyes. Excuse me, but it's a serious matter we're talking about here. Behave, please.

However, he dared not blurt it out or bother the couple. Knowing that it was crunch time, they did not cross the line either. So, they got serious again after the short affectionate moment.

Sonia put the man's hand down and said, "Back at the store, she didn't manage to harm me, but I humiliated her instead. She must be resenting me for that, so it's her for sure. Besides, the culprit used the dress to get back at me. She's the only person related to the dress."

"So, do you know what you should do right now?" Toby looked at the officer with shrewd eyes.

The officer nodded. "Miss Reed has given us a lead. We'll dispatch someone to call on Miss Steinfeld. The both of you can stay here."

"No need for that. Please take us to the robber," urged Toby.

Sonia agreed as well, "Yeah, I wanna see him. I wanna make sure if the culprit is really her."

The officer nodded as he looked at the resolute couple. "Alright. But he's tight-lipped. You may come out with nothing."

Just as she wanted to say something, Toby suddenly took a step forward, standing right before her. "That will be our business."

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In the end, the officer didn't say much and took them to the interrogation room.

The officer gave them ten minutes. Since he was just adhering to the rules, Sonia had no opinion against it, and she even thanked him with a smile.

After the officer had taken his leave, she turned toward Toby. "Why did you interrupt me?"

He reciprocated with a smile. "Because he said you may be unable to get the answers to your doubts. I have an idea, which I can't tell yet, though. That's why I interrupted you so that he can bring us here sooner."

"You got an idea?" Sonia's eyes lit up in anticipation. "What is it?"

However, he kept her in suspense. "You'll know soon. Let's head in first."

After he said that, he opened the door and she didn't insist further. Since he already mentioned that she would know soon, asking further wouldn't do anything. After she gave him a short hum in response, she followed him into the room.

In the interrogation room, the lights were brightly lit in the criminal's direction. But, even so, Sonia felt it was glaring.

As her eyes squinted in discomfort, she barely saw the person sitting on the torture chair, putting up with the blinding illumination.

It was the man who snatched the clothes while passing by her. The mere sight of him made her hackles rise in an instant. "It's him." Toby narrowed his eyes at the guy.

Due to the lights, the guy was pressured into malaise, and his face was pale. Tottering on the seat, he looked like he had lost his soul, moaning and whimpering soft and painful cries.

This was due to the light exposure.

This kind of light would only cause one to squint their eyes at the beginning. However, as time passed, one would feel the rising emotional tension and his mentality gradually tensing up, resulting in a mental breakdown in the end.

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That was when the criminal would answer the questions truthfully. Hence, light exposure was indispensable to the civil force whenever during interrogations.

At that moment, the robber was reaching his limits. Sonia noticed that and seized her chance to ask his name and the culprit's identity.

Still, as the officer had stated earlier, the robber was one tenacious man. His lips were tightly sealed despite the excruciating discomfort.

His reaction made her irritable. In fact, his perseverance was indeed impressive. Yet, it was more vexing because that meant he wouldn't let the cat out of the bag regardless of the interrogation.

Toby saw Sonia's infuriated face, turned his cold gaze at the criminal, and patted her shoulder. "Don't worry. Leave it to me. I got it."

As she recalled his words before they entered the room, she nodded. "Okay. I'm counting on you."

He gave her a smile and approached the robber. Then, he reached out his hand toward the robber's neck.

What happened at the very next second surprised Sonia. The robber's body vibrated tremendously as though electrical waves were passing through his body. The spasm of pain contorted his face as he started yelping non-stop, "Stop! It hurts! Stop it!"

"W-What's happening?" Sonia pointed at the guy who was in excruciating pain as she looked at Toby in surprise. "What did you do? Why is he hurting like this?"

Toby smiled at her. "I learned it from one of my bodyguards. As you know, the Fuller Group is one huge company. There are openings for spies and unforeseen imponderables. I have to interrogate them whenever we catch them. Quite a number of them are tight-lipped. Dealing with this kind of person calls for desperate measures, and pain is the best incentive for people like him."

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 858

Chapter 858 Overwhelmed

Sonia had no doubts about his experience in this matter.

Forget about Fuller Group; some bad apples exist within Paradigm Co. too.

It was useless to report those bad apples to the police. The police were particular about human rights. So, their interrogation was mild as they prohibited corporal punishment. Therefore, it was useless against one who was strong-willed and never cried uncle. Not even intense light could let them surrender. Thus, the police might never pry out any information from them. After they were released from the station, one could never find them again as they escaped.

Hence, any bigwigs would hire ruthless interrogators to just interrogate those bad apples.

They could do whatever the police couldn't in private.

In the past, Paradigm Co. had those interrogators. However, the Paradigm Co. had lost its glory since Sonia's father passed away, and they couldn't afford the interrogator anymore.

So, Sonia didn't feel disgusted by the fact that Toby had learned some interrogation tricks.

This is normal if you own a company. Otherwise, would you rather watch the bad apple destroy your company as they sell you out?

"Will he confess?" she asked with a frown while looking at the man about to die in pain.

Toby looked at the man with a cold glare. "Of course. My bodyguard, who specializes in interrogating spies, is a retired mercenary. Back then, he was also an interrogator, so his knowledge of human biology rivals even Tim Lancaster. For example, he knows the pressure points on the human body that inflicts immense pain when pressed. Therefore, no spy can hold their secrets for long under his interrogation."

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She believed him without hesitation when she heard his confident answer. She nodded as she stepped forward and said coldly, "Tell me, who instructed you to appear before me and snatch my dress?"

The man was about to have an out-of-body experience as he lost control of his collapsed body. As the pain tormented him, his face was covered with tears and snot, and even his protruding eyes were bloodshot. It was a scary scene to behold.

When she saw this, all she did was frown in disgust. "Answer me, now! If not, the pain will never go away."

After saying that, Toby put the finishing touch by pressing harder.

The man screamed, and his body trembled even more. His voice was filled with fear. "I-I give... Please, let me go! It hurts, it hurts so much..."

He cried in despair.

He prided himself on being manly as he was never afraid of police arrest and interrogation.

Therefore, he was smug, thinking he was a tough nut to crack as not even the police could handle him.

When he faced the intense light, the man was confident that he would not utter a single word despite being uncomfortable.

After all, someone had his liability. But unfortunately, his penalty would be rather significant once he confesses his client's identity.

However, this man was ruthless compared to the police.

The man broke his confidence using just a finger and made him feel worse than death.

If I die now, I won't suffer anymore.

Still, he was filled with regrets. He couldn't resist the pain, let alone commit suicide, and he could only let Toby torture him.

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It hurts. It hurts so much!

He had never experienced such a painful moment in his life. The severe pain made him unable to care about his so-called liability, and he just wanted to save himself.

My liability is important to me, but my life is even more precious.

I'm sure Jane will forgive me.

He convinced himself.

Sonia heard that he was yielding, so she looked at Toby with admiration.

When he saw his lover complimenting him, he was so happy that he was about to fly.

She could see how happy he was, so she shook her head with laughter. Then, her expression turned austere, and she looked coldly at the regretful man. "Confess, right this instant. But, before that, I have to warn you that you should not try to lie to us. If you do lie, we will find you whenever you run to. I'm not bluffing. Do you know that one of the suits you snatched belongs to the President of the Fuller Group? He is capable of finding you everywhere on Earth. Do you think this is despair? Just wait. Once you try us, we'll show you what true despair really is."

The man's expression changed significantly as white noise filled his head after hearing a little tidbit of information. His face got even paler than before.

What? Did I snatch President Fuller's suit?

The severity of his actions finally hit him when he recalled the two bags he snatched this afternoon.

I offended President Fuller. I stole his suit. I—

He felt despair with monstrous hatred rising in his mind.

He finally understood that he had been deceived.

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When he took the order, the client said that he needed to rob the bag of a washed-up rich woman. However, they omitted the details about the owner of the clothes.

I get it. After all, I would have never accepted this order if I knew the truth.

At this moment, the man could no longer hold back the hatred in his mind. He looked at Sonia with bloodshot eyes and said emotionally, "I will tell you everything. However, you have to promise me just one thing."

"Promise?" Sonia frowned.

Toby dangerously narrowed his eyes and pressed the pressure point again. "Who do you think you are? How dare you want to make us promise you something! If we disagree, you won't tell us anything? Ha! What a joke. You think you can bear the pain?"

A robber tries to negotiate with us. How foolish. Does he even have a bargaining counter to make the deal?

"That's not it!" the man screamed again in his trembling voice. "I didn't mean that. My client deceived me! They said that I just had to snatch a normal woman's bag. But they never said that it belongs to President Fuller! If I had known it, I would have never accepted that order. All in all, they are causing me suffering now! That's why I hope that you will never let them go. I am not trying to negotiate. I will tell you everything I know, really!"

He grew desperate as he was afraid that Sonia and Toby did not believe him.

I am not a fool. I know how much power the President of the Fuller Group holds, and I must never offend him if I value my lowly life.

However, I've hit a snag. I offended President Fuller, so I would never be able to see the daylight again. As a result, I can never get revenge for myself.

Therefore, these two are my only hope now. They might be President Fuller's confidants. As long as they let the President know about what my client did, he will never let them go.

I will take that as my revenge when the client is getting destroyed.

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Toby understood what he meant when he saw the man's agitation. He wanted Toby to avenge him.

Heh. So, this man isn't that stupid after all.

"But of course, they definitely will live in a living hell soon," Toby said with a poker face and a cold voice.

I never planned to let the mastermind escape anyway.

The man was overjoyed when he heard Toby's words. "Thank you, thank you so much."

"That's it. We promise to avenge you. So tell us everything now." Sonia impatiently pursed her lips.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 859

Chapter 859 Deceptive Anya

They only granted ten minutes for the interrogation, and five minutes had already passed.

If they procrastinated, the time would end before the man could say anything useful.

As the man sensed Sonia's impatience, the robber didn't beat around the bush and said, "O-Of course, I'll tell you everything. A woman contacted me and offered 100,000 for me to wait at the mall entrance, and she said that I must snatch two bags that a woman is holding if I see her walking toward a red Benz."

"A woman?" Toby asked that in a low voice, then looked at Sonia.

She nodded as she was sure that it was Anya.

"Is the woman sitting in a wheelchair?" She stared at the man to confirm it.

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The robber nodded and said, "Yes! She's in a wheelchair."

"It's Anya." At this rate, Sonia had already confirmed the identity of the mastermind.

Toby clenched his fists. "She is bold and even exposed her identity before him."

"It means she is confident he wouldn't snitch on her." She pointed at the regretful man and inquired, "How did she contact you?"

The man raised his head and glanced at her timidly. "She contacted me online."

"Online?" Sonia was surprised.

Toby understood what the man meant and explained, "Every circle has its own unique contact information. This is an individual robber, but he is not the only one in Seafield. He probably belongs to an organization, and every organization must have a group chat or website where they can contact each other."

"He's right," the man hurriedly agreed. "Besides robbery, we can also go into a brawl for you. For example, you can hire our service by placing an order using our website if you are having a fight but lack people to do your bidding. Moreover, you elites often order our service to act as a spy for the competitor's intelligence or steal their documents."

"Wow... So, this service exists." Sonia's lips twitched as she was surprised.

Obviously, she never knew that one could place an order for someone to fight and steal.

Seeing her surprised expression, Toby chuckled. "Indeed, he's right. Some company elites don't want to get their hands dirty to let others get hold of their weakness, so they choose to enlist those scoundrels instead. They have tricks to get the job done, so some companies are keen to let them do their dirty job."

"Did you enlist for their help before?" She looked at him.

Toby shook his head. "No. I have a lot of talents under my command, so I don't need them at all."

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Sonia nodded and stopped asking. Then, she frowned and wondered, "Anya knows of the existence of this organization and even placed an order. Who exactly is she?"

If I didn't know about this organization, then it isn't public to ordinary people. However, Anya knows about them. How curious.

However, Sonia didn't overthink this. After all, the police were bringing Anya over.

She just needed Anya to spit out the truth to get her answer.

"If she used 100,000 to hire you, it means that she is just an ordinary client to you. Why did you refuse to snitch her out?" Sonia looked at the man with frustration.

If Anya is just an ordinary client to him, it means that there is no need for him to hide Anya. After all, there is no benefit for him to hide her for long if she isn't someone significant. However, this man tried to take the secret to his grave. If Toby hadn't interrogated him, I'm afraid he would never speak the truth. Moreover, there must be other reasons for him to do that.

Toby slightly raised his lips with pride as he saw Sonia quickly identifying the suspicious point.

As expected of my lover, she is so intelligent.

"I wanted to snitch on her, but I can't." The man looked pained. "That woman threatened me with my girlfriend and said she would send someone to hurt my girlfriend if I ever snitched on her. So, I have no other way but to keep her identity a secret."

"But you still told us about her." Sonia glanced at him.

It seems that his girlfriend isn't worth that much to him.

He understood the hidden meaning in her words and muttered in an aggrieved tone, "It's not my fault. You tortured me, so—"

"So what? You still snitched on her, which means that your girlfriend isn't that important to you, at least not as important as yourself." Sonia mercilessly exposed him.

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His mouth was agape, but he said nothing because he understood what he had done perfectly and was ashamed of him.

Toby glanced at the man with contempt and looked at Sonia. He promised, "Don't worry. I won't be like him. I would never give you up if I were him."

"Yes, I believe in you." She looked at him and nodded.

She genuinely believed in him, and those words weren't mere words to her.

Toby's upbringing determined that he would never sacrifice an innocent person for his safety.

Therefore, she could trust his promises without hesitation.

His brows softened and showed a slight smile when he saw that she believed him.

"Okay. You said that Anya threatened you with your girlfriend so that you would not snitch on her. Then tell me this: why are you convinced that she will really hurt your girlfriend?" She stared at the man and asked.

The man sighed. "Of course. I never mentioned my girlfriend on the website, so no one should know about her. However, my client knows about her existence and even accurately stated my girlfriend's home address. What does that mean? It means that she is not an ordinary person. Otherwise, how could she have known about those details?"

This time, Sonia couldn't refute his statements.

Of course, Anya urgently hired this man to rob my bags. Therefore, it is impossible to know his background in such a short time. To investigate one's background, she would need to spend a lot of time doing that. One also needs special rights to check on a stranger's background. However, Anya did the impossible in such a short time. This shows that there is an unknown force supporting her.

Toby had also arrived at the same conclusion, which caused his face to turn nasty.

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I had asked Tom to check Anya's background before. The result shows that she is just an ordinary citizen with a small fortune. However, what she did clearly indicates that she isn't just an average person. This makes the information I have on my hands unreliable. I believe that my subordinates did their best, and they would never create a fake profile to deceive me. The only explanation is that something is wrong with Anya herself. She conceals her true identity and presents herself as an ordinary person.

Good job. A job well done, Anya. I thought you were just an insignificant ant, and I didn't expect you to be someone with hidden depths!

"I'm going out to make a call." Toby released his fingers from the man's neck and took out his cell phone while telling Sonia.

She knew he would contact his subordinate to investigate Anya's identity, so she nodded with a serious expression. "Sure."

He patted her head and left.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 860

Chapter 860 Sleep Well

As Sonia was alone with the man, Toby was comfortable leaving the room since the man was chained to a chair and could not hurt her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't leave her alone.

After he left the interrogation room, he finally had cell reception and immediately dialed Tom's number.

At this moment, Tom was hanging out with his friends, and the ringtone made his skin crawl.

That was because he knew that he would be busy for a long time after he accepted the call.

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With a sigh, Tom excused himself from his friends and left the room to accept the call.
"President Fuller."

"Did you feel something was off while checking Anya Steinfeld's background?" Toby asked immediately.

Tom was stunned. "Anya Steinfeld? Are you saying there's something wrong with the information we obtained?"

Toby didn't expect much. So, he summarized what the man had told him in the interrogation room to Tom.

After hearing that, Tom inhaled sharply when he heard everything that had occurred.

That's why he's asking me about Anya. There's more than it seems about her identity, and it's not what I had investigated before. If she is just an average person, how can she obtain the background of a man in such a short time? This means that someone brought the information for Anya. If they can get the result in a short time, the team behind her definitely isn't weak.

"I'm so sorry, President Fuller. I didn't notice anything wrong with her information before letting my subordinate obtain them. Her information was so ordinary that I never thought it could be forged," Tom answered, shamefaced.

Toby knew that this wasn't his fault, so he didn't lay the blame on him.

After all, she used a fake identity to convince outsiders. Of course, no ordinary people would think that it was a forged identity.

"Investigate it again. I want you to investigate Anya's identity thoroughly this time," he instructed with a cold expression.

Tom nodded seriously. "Yes, sir. Don't worry. I'll do my best."

"Good." Toby nodded, then ended the call.

Although he passed the job to Tom, his brows were still in a knitted state.

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He was worried about one thing.

Who is Anya? Why does she want to hide her identity? She even appeared before Sonia and me. Is that just a coincidence, or is it on purpose? I hope that it is just a coincidence. If not, then she must have an ulterior motive. Hiding her identity to complete that motive means that it isn't something good. Whatever it is, I will make sure that she will never succeed!

"What are you thinking? You look scary." At this moment, Toby heard Sonia's voice coming from behind him.

His stern and murderous look dissipated as he turned to face her. Then, he shook his head in response. "I asked Tom about Anya's identity, and he said there was nothing suspicious about her information."

She was not surprised by the answer and stood beside him. "It's alright. A forged identity is useless if it does not fool you."

Her beautiful eyebrows furrowed when they discussed this topic. "I'm sure when Tom was investigating her identity, he must have obtained the information from the census website. It is a government-owned website, and you cannot even forge your identity on it. However, Anya's information on the website is clearly forged. In conclusion, Anya's team must have an insider in the system; otherwise, they are related to the people working there. You need to be in the system to edit your information on the census website."

"You reminded me of something." Toby narrowed his eyes, picked up the phone again, and dialed Tom's number.

Tom answered the call quickly. "President Fuller, do you have any other orders?"

"Contact the Coleman Family and ask them to investigate the organization in charge of the census. I want to know who has used their authority to change Anya's information." Toby's hand clenched on his phone tightly as he instructed with a cold expression.

Not even the government can change the information on the website willy-nilly. You need the authority to do it. If they did it, they would leave a trace on the website. As long as you investigate the browsing history, you can find the culprit that edited the information. After that, finding Anya's true identity will be significantly easier.

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"Understood. I will do that now," Tom responded earnestly.

Toby replied curtly and hung up the call.

Sonia looked at him. "Now, don't frown anymore. I'm sure that Tom will get the answer soon."

He put away the phone and smiled at her. "All right. I won't. Then, you should help me out with my problem."

She side-eyed him. "Really? Just do it yourself."

"But I want you to do it for me." He looked at her with anticipation.

She laughed and beckoned him to come closer when she heard that. "Then, lower your head. You're too tall for me; my hands can't reach all the way up there."

"Sure." Toby was thrilled that he immediately bent down when he heard that she was willing to do even the most trivial request from him.

She raised her hand and gently massaged his brows.

Then, she showed a beautiful smile once she saw his irritation gradually fading away from his face. "Now, you look handsome. Jeez, stop frowning. Over time, those wrinkles will remain on your forehead, making you look older. Do you want to look older than me?"

He chuckled. "Okay, I will try not to frown as much from now on."

"Good boy." She removed her hands from his eyebrows and took the initiative to hold his hands. "Let's rest over there. I don't know how long it will take for Anya to arrive, and we can't do anything about it even if we keep standing here."

Of course, Toby had no objection to her arrangement.

It was under the police's arrangement that they arrived at a small lounge.

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After they sat down on the sofa, Sonia immediately started yawning as exhaustion was etched on her face.

Toby asked in concern when he noticed her sleepiness, "Sleepy?"

She rested her head on his shoulder and nodded wearily. "A little. It is way past my bedtime, but I am still here trying to get this case over with."

Thus, the fatigue was catching up to her.

Toby raised his wrist and looked at the watch. It was indeed late as it was already 2:00 AM.

He gently hugged her shoulder. "Should we go home now and return tomorrow?"

She shook her head. "No. Since we're already here, I want to make this trip count."

"But you're tired." He couldn't help but frown again.

However, after remembering his promise toward her, he immediately relaxed his face.

It was so fast that she didn't notice he ever frowned.

Sonia yawned again. "It's alright. I can still handle it."

However, this time, she yawned as she spoke, and tears glistened in her eyes since her sleepiness was getting to her.

No one would believe her words seeing how tired she was.

After he kept quiet for a while, he said indulgently, "You can use me as your pillow for now. I'll wake you up when Anya arrives."

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