

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 282**

“Enough!” Sonia rubbed her forehead and said with a slightly impatient tone, “Rather than caring about others, you should first worry about whether you will be detained again!”

“Detained again?” Cynthia’s expression changed. “Why should I be detained? I came to the police station!”

“Are you clueless or are you pretending, huh?” Carl crossed his arms and stared at her coldly. “You paid someone to put up that kind of image on Sonia’s window. It is considered a criminal offense—it’s a crime of intimidation!”

“Wait, what? No! What do you mean by a crime of intimidation? I didn’t try to intimidate her; I only wanted to scare her. How is that a crime? It’s a prank at most!” Cynthia exclaimed in panic.

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Seeing her doing this, Sonia knew in her heart that this woman was indeed not pretending, and that she really didn’t know that what she did was a crime.

She had seen her fair share of people that did not know anything about the law, but she had never met someone who was as ignorant as Cynthia.

Sonia looked at Cynthia with a helpless expression. “Officer, please tell her if it is a crime!”

“Sure.” The male police officer who had kept quiet nodded his head and took a step forward. “Ms. Stone, you did commit the crime of intimidation. If you’d only had someone cast an image on Ms. Reed’s

window once or twice, then yes, you could still say it was a prank. But it's different when you do it several times in a row—that's considered purposeful intimidation."

"Yes, especially in the middle of the night. Any normal person would be extremely startled if they saw a skeleton appearing on their windows in the middle of the night. They might fall to the ground from being startled, or even get mental disorders from this!" Carl only stared at Cynthia in disdain.

Toby glanced at Sonia's lower abdomen and then said, "And let's not forget that Sonia is pregnant. Your little 'prank' may cause her to miscarry. Can you afford the consequences?"

That was his child. Sonia could choose not to bear it, but other people would never have the right to decide his child's fate.

Cynthia should be glad that the child was okay. Otherwise, he would never let the Stone family off easily.

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That being said, seeing that Sonia still hadn't aborted the child, he wondered if she was planning on keeping it.

Thinking of this, Toby was suddenly filled with joy and expectation.

He was excited for their child to be born. The baby must be very cute.

Also, the most important thing now was, maybe for the child's sake, she would forgive him and get back with him again!

"I didn't intimidate her! I did not plan to hurt anyone!" Cynthia suddenly shook her head and backed away, her face full of fright. "I just wanted to scare her. I have never thought of causing her to have any mental disorder or have a miscarriage. Besides, isn't she okay now?"

Saying that, Cynthia pointed at Sonia. "Look, she is fine! So what proof do you have to say that I have committed a crime?"

Carl furrowed his eyebrows, and just when he was about to speak, the corners of Sonia's mouth twitched sarcastically as she took the lead in speaking instead. "In this world, there are always people who think that they didn't do anything wrong just because the victim was fine. It's such a pity that I don't buy this at all. Officer, what do you think shall be the punishment for her?"

The officer thought for a while and replied, "In fact, what she said was right. Although she did commit the crime of intimidation, you did not suffer any injury. So her punishment will not be too serious and she will not go to jail. She might get detention; as for the length of detention, we have to wait for further notice."

As soon as Toby heard this, he squinted his eyes. It was unclear what he was thinking.

Sonia nodded slightly. "Okay, then lock her up first, and let me know when you get the information."

"Of course!" The officer responded with a smile and was about to go forward to handcuff Cynthia.

Cynthia did not want to be detained, so she quickly backed away, even attempting to escape.

However, just as she was about to take a step, Carl stretched out his foot.

Just like that, Cynthia tripped to the ground and was caught by the police officer.

Cynthia knew that she couldn't escape; her face was pale with fright, and tears were streaming down her cheeks.

She hurriedly looked at Sonia. "Sonia, I'm sorry. I now know what I did was wrong. Forgive me, please. I don't want to be detained again. Please, I'm sorry..."

Cynthia burst into tears, looking extremely pitiful.

However, none of the people present sympathized with her.

Sonia looked at her coldly. "Why would you do something you'd regret? We're all adults here, and adults should be responsible for their actions. Besides, I don't think you're really remorseful. You're just afraid of being detained, so you had no choice but to admit your mistakes. In fact, in your heart, you still don't think that you did anything wrong. Am I right?"

Sonia lowered her head and brought her face closer to Cynthia.

Cynthia met her eyes, which seemed to be able to see through people's minds. Crying profusely, her eyes wandered away with a guilty conscience. She choked on her words and couldn't form a proper sentence.

Sonia curled her lips mockingly. "Look. You can't answer me. It seems I'm right!"

Cynthia's lips moved, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't manage to utter a single word and only lowered her head, as if she had given up.

The officer took her away and brought her to the interrogation room with Davin as he had to make a detailed confession about the incident.

As the person who submitted the police report, Sonia could leave and come back after Cynthia's trial was over.

"Sonia, let's go," Carl said to Sonia.

Sonia nodded. "Okay. Let's go back."

At this moment, Toby also said to Sonia suddenly, "I'll leave later. I still have something to do."

Carl squinted while looking at him with obvious dissatisfaction. "President Fuller, it's your business whether you leave or not. It has nothing to do with us, so there's no need for you to inform us at all."

Sonia nodded, agreeing with Carl's words.

Toby's eyes darkened. After a cool glance at Carl, he returned his gaze to Sonia, and his voice softened. "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Sonia looked at him suspiciously.

"It's not convenient to talk about it here—let's go over there." Toby pointed to the corner.

Sonia frowned slightly, looking somewhat unwilling.

Toby noticed it and took her arm directly. "Come with me!"

With that, he was going to pull her over.

As soon as Carl saw this, his expression became cold, and he stretched out his hand to take Sonia's other arm. "Sonia, don't go."

Before Sonia could reply, Toby's eyes fell on Carl's hand, and his voice was cold. "Let her go!"

"You should be the one letting go! You are the one who is the least qualified to touch her here!" Carl didn't let go, but instead tightened his grip on her arm while looking directly at Toby.

Toby was irritated by these words. His face sank, and his whole body exuded coldness.

Carl also didn't plan to let go.

The two men looked at each other in a standoff—their gazes were equally as intimidating.

After a while, Carl's aura was gradually suppressed by Toby.

After all, he was not like Toby, who had weathered through battles in the business world and had developed an extremely oppressive and superior aura.

Therefore, Carl was quickly subdued.

After being subdued, Carl's expression was menacing, and his heart was filled with the urge of wanting to destroy everything. This caused his grip on Sonia's arm to tighten more and more, as if he was about to squeeze Sonia's arm off.

"Ouch!" Sonia suddenly frowned and cried out in pain. She looked down at Carl's hand and said quickly, "Carl, let me go. You're hurting me!"

Hearing this, Carl, who was on the fringe of madness, suddenly regained his senses and realized what he had done. Immediately, his pupils shrank, and he quickly apologized. "Sonia, I'm sorry!"

As soon as he was about to let go, Toby grabbed his hand away from Sonia's arm.

"Are you okay?" Toby asked with a concerned expression on his face while looking at Sonia.

Sonia saw the worry in his eyes and looked away. "I'm fine."

"Let me see." Still a little worried, Toby tried to roll her sleeve up.