

### **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 349**

The man answered truthfully, "He sent a message into our company's group chat, saying that the pay was 200,000. He hoped one of us could..."

He took a peek at Sonia, then hurriedly lowered his head. He dared not say the word, so he could only indirectly imply the meaning. "He hoped one of us could bully a girl, film videos, and take pictures. After everything was done, we just had to send the videos and pictures to him. At that time, many of us in the group were fighting for this job, but I got it in the end."

Whatever the case, he was as regretful right now as he was happy when he first got the job.

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He wanted nothing more than to slap himself a couple of times. Why did I have to be so fast to accept the job?

"There are even photos and videos? Did you take them?" Sonia's expression changed drastically, and she tightly clenched her fists.

The air around Toby grew cold as well, and the man felt the murderous intent emanating off of him.

The man shuddered and quickly explained, "No, no. I didn't take any pictures. When I went to the club that night, I bumped into a female client whom I slept with before and was beaten up by the people she brought with her. Then, I was left in the suburbs, and they even took my cell phone and other belongings. I spent a night in the wild, and it was only at dawn the next day that I met a kind person who sent me to the city. When I rushed to the club, you had already been..."

He didn't continue, but everyone knew what he meant.

Sonia turned slightly to shoot Toby a cold glance, but he looked away knowingly.

Despite that, Sonia didn't hold it against him and quickly turned her attention back to the man. "How do I know what you said is true?"

"You can check it out. The place where I was taken away by my female client had surveillance cameras, and I also remember the license plate of the Samaritan who helped me. I can give it to you. If you find the Samaritan, you can check their driving records, then you'll know if what I said is true," the man hurriedly replied, for fear that she wouldn't believe him.

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In fact, Sonia believed him, and she didn't look as anxious as before.

Because the man didn't take photos and videos of her, naturally, she wasn't worried that her photos would be leaked.

Speaking of which, she would also like to thank that female client.

"Then, what did you do to me when you were in my room?" Sonia bit her lip, as this was what she was most worried about now.

"Nothing! Nothing!" The man repeatedly shook his head. "Absolutely nothing! I swear! I was frozen out in the wild all night, and I was so tired from the cold that I fell asleep soon after entering your room, so how could I have possibly done anything to you? After I woke up, you were no longer there. I didn't have a phone, so I couldn't take pictures of you, and since I couldn't complete the task, I was afraid that I would be asked to return the 200,000, so I resigned and left Seafield after waking up."

He thought that if he left Seafield, he could sit back and relax.

He didn't expect that he would still get taken, and the person who kidnapped him wasn't even the person who issued the task, but the person whom he was tasked with taking action upon.

Looking at the shivering and frightened man, Sonia turned around and said to Toby, "I have nothing else to ask. He doesn't have that big of a role anyway. He only let me know what happened that night, so it can't be used to send Tina to prison. The one who will really come in handy is the waiter."

Toby nodded. "I think so too. Tom."

Tom came over. "President Fuller, what are your orders?"

"Bring this man to the bank and get proof of the transfer of the 200,000 into his account, then sort out the chat records between him and the waiter as evidence to be used against the waiter," Toby instructed while keeping his eyes on the man.

Indeed, that man couldn't send Tina to prison, but he could accuse the waiter.

In order to protect himself, the waiter would undoubtedly accuse Tina. Then, Tina would be sent to prison. The outcome would be the same.

"Okay, President Fuller." Tom gave a nod.

Toby continued, "After all that is done, bring him to the waiter. The waiter must still have something that he hasn't explained. Pry it all out of him."

"Understood!" Tom responded, then waved at the bodyguard, signaling for him to bring the man out.

After Tom and the two men left, Toby looked at Sonia and asked, "What do you want to do with that man?"

Sonia pursed her lips and didn't answer.

She had been contemplating this as well.

Although this man had accepted the job to defile her, he did nothing to her, so it was hard to hold this man legally responsible.

But she didn't want to let him off so easily either.

Toby noticed Sonia's dilemma, and his eyes darkened. "If you don't know what to do, then let me deal with it."

"Huh?" Sonia blinked in surprise. "What do you want to do?"

"You'll find out in two days," Toby answered, his intentions unclear.

Sonia wasn't the kind of person to insist and pursue, so since he had said that, she wouldn't ask anything more.

After all, she truly wanted to teach that man a lesson. Since she didn't know how to deal with him, it was naturally best to leave him to others.

An hour later, Tom called to tell Toby that the bank slips and chat records had been sorted out, and that the waiter did, in fact, provide new information.

However, the new information made Sonia and Toby's hearts sink, because whatever the waiter confessed wasn't enough to send Tina to prison.

Tina didn't contact the waiter by phone, Messenger, or other messaging softwares, but in person instead, so there were no chat or call records.

Moreover, the waiter was working at that time and didn't have a phone with him, so he couldn't possibly record any audio. The only thing that was useful was the transfer of 300,000 from Tina to the waiter—200,000 of which was transferred to the man.

Nevertheless, the transfer records couldn't prove anything. Tina could deny that she had transferred so much money to the waiter so that he could hire someone to harm others, and she could even say that the waiter was slandering and framing her.

It had to be said that every time Tina committed such bad deeds, she would escape unscathed. Everyone obviously knew that she did it, but no one could come up with useful evidence to prove it and bring her to justice.

However, this also proved that Tina could skillfully get herself out of the situation every time. One could well imagine that she had performed many illegal things before, but she just hadn't been exposed yet.

Upon seeing Sonia deep in thought, Toby murmured, "Since that waiter can't provide actual evidence, then I—"

"I have a way!" Sonia suddenly interrupted him.

Toby raised his eyebrows. "What is it?"

He was going to say that since the waiter wasn't of much help, he could create some fabricated evidence to frame Tina.

But to his surprise, Sonia had a solution.

Squeezing the palms of her hands, she said, "We can achieve our goal as long as Tina admits that she had indeed approached the waiter and asked him to drug me as well as hire the man, right?"

"But how will you get her to admit it?" Toby looked at her.

Sonia ruffled her hair. "That's for me to worry about. Whatever the case, this'll work. We have no time to waste, so I'll arrange it now!"

With that, she took out her mobile phone and went out.

Initially, Toby wanted her to stay a little longer, but he had called her in the first place because the man had been caught.

Now that Tom had sent the man away to be locked up together with the waiter, it was only natural for her to leave.

Even if he wanted her to stay, she wouldn't agree.

Sonia didn't care about what Toby thought about her leaving as she gave Rina a call.

Rina's voice sounded in an instant. "Miss Reed, how can I help you?"