

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 617**

Upon seeing Jessica's panic and flustered look, Sonia's eyes narrowed coldly. "You are probably thinking how do I know this, aren't you?"

Jessica gulped before she opened her mouth in silence.

Sonia let out a snort. "Since you have something to hide, it shows that you are guilty. Others will eventually discover what you have done and inform me about it. I even know the person who gave you the drug. It's Titus, isn't it?"

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It was enough to cause Jessica's expression to immediately change.

Sonia clenched her fists tightly as her heart sank when she saw Jessica's reaction. Sure enough, it's Titus.

Although Sonia had been suspecting that Titus was involved, she did not have any concrete evidence that would point to him, so she did not find out anything about him.

In fact, she was merely trying her luck by mentioning him earlier. However, when she saw Jessica's reaction, she confirmed that Titus was indeed the one who provided the drug.

"Very well, Jessica, very well. You clearly know that the Gray Family is the our family's enemy, yet you hooked up with them to murder your biological father. You are not even fit to be a human. In fact, you are even worse than a dog since it still has some conscience. You, however, have nothing within you except a wicked heart." Sonia released Jessica's chin harshly and immediately took out the handkerchief Toby gave her to wipe her hands in disgust.

Meanwhile, Daphne was also greatly shocked when she heard Sonia's words before looking at Jessica on the floor in disbelief.

Initially, when she heard from Charles that Jessica was partly responsible for Henry's suicide, she was already aghast.

At that time, she even thought, How is it possible that a daughter would do this to her father?

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Now that she heard the full story from Sonia herself only did she know that the previous rhetoric was insignificant. The current story was the most shocking of all.

The previous chairman didn't commit suicide because he was exasperated at Jessica, but rather because he had been drugged by her. We all thought that Jessica unintentionally caused her father's death from the previous misunderstanding; now that the truth is out, she's actually her own father's murderer. Although she had already repulsed many people, she does not deserve a death sentence for that. However, the actual truth revealed her to be a psychopath who had committed all the wrongdoings in the world. We can't even let this go if she is not sentenced to death.

However, even after Sonia had pointed out Jessica's offenses, Jessica did not show a tinge of remorse at all and instead gave a cruel laugh. "You have claimed that I lost all conscience and drugged my own father, killing him in the process. Sonia, you don't have any evidence to prove that I've in fact done something like this. I don't accept your accusations at all."

That's right. As long as Sonia doesn't have the evidence, even if I've really committed the crime, she can't hurt me. No matter what, I'll just deny it.

While looking at the vindictive Jessica, whose expression was clearly telling Sonia to summon the courage to challenge her, Sonia's demeanor remained the same—calm and peaceful.

She had already expected that Jessica would play dirty and deny all of the wrongdoings. Otherwise, she would have already started recording their conversation with her phone.

“It’s fine if you don’t admit it now and it’s true that I don’t have any evidence, but I will definitely find it. As long as you have done something in this world, you will definitely leave some traces behind. Be it you, or the Gray Family, I will never let either one of you off the hook. One day, I will make you pay the price for your actions,” Sonia said coolly. With that, she folded the handkerchief and placed it in her bag.

If she was not worried about tainting her reputation and disappointing the Reed Family and Paradigm Co. down, she was even thinking about secretly killing off Titus and Jessica. After all, this was the quickest and hassle-free way to take revenge.

However, she knew that she could not do so as her father would not like it. Apart from that, it would cast a bad name for the Reed Family and Paradigm Co.. Hence, she could only use the law to take revenge on them.

“Sure. I’ll wait and see whether you can really find any evidence.” Jessica did not even regard Sonia’s words seriously and started to laugh disdainfully.

Sonia merely replied in a calm voice, “That day will arrive, but before that, you should continue to pay your respects to Dad. Guys, make her give a kowtow until she faints!”

“Yes, Chairman Reed,” the bodyguards both responded.

Jessica’s eyes widened with incredulity as she looked at Sonia. I can’t believe that she is mad enough to make me kowtow until I faint!

“Sonia, you are nuts!” Jessica let out an ear-splitting howl.

Meanwhile, Sonia merely turned around and walked toward Toby without even shooting her another glance.

Just as she started walking, she heard the thuds of Jessica’s forehead on the ground behind her.

The sound of the thuds were crisp and clear, illustrating that both the bodyguards did not take any mercy.

In addition to that, Jessica's loud screams pierced through everyone's ears and it was without a doubt that the pain was immense.

Nevertheless, to Sonia, this was far from enough.

No pain could be compared to the pain her father's body suffered upon landing after he leaped from the building.

The current pain that Jessica now felt was merely the tip of an iceberg. In the future, Sonia vowed to make Jessica endure more pain.

"Are you done?" Toby asked after shooting a glance at Jessica being forced to kowtow.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah."

"It's getting dark soon, so let's head back first." With that, he opened the umbrella in her direction.

Sonia knew that he wanted to shield her with his umbrella and she replied with a smile, "Alright."

Then, she waved to signal to Daphne to tilt the umbrella to Toby so that she could walk over to him.

Of course Daphne carried out the instructions.

As soon as Sonia reached Toby, one of the bodyguards walked toward her.

"Chairman Reed, she has just passed out."

“So soon?” Sonia arched her eyebrow and noticed Jessica lying on the ground with the other bodyguard next to her looking slightly lost.

“Is it true, or is she faking it?” Sonia retracted her gaze before she asked the bodyguard in front of her.

He replied seriously, “It’s true. We’ve checked—she has indeed lost consciousness.”

After all, no one can continuously give a kowtow. Her head is not made of metal and even if it is, there would be dents in the metal, let alone a human skull.

Sonia slightly lifted her chin. “I thought she would last longer than this. Since she has fainted, send her to the car and drive to the First World Hospital. After that, hand her over to a doctor named Tim Lancaster. Once that is done, your work is done for today. You may go to the finance department to take your one-month bonus to compensate for getting wet in the rain today.”

“Sure, Chairman Reed.” The bodyguard happily received her orders before he turned around.

After the bodyguards brought Jessica away, Toby finally spoke to Sonia. “Are you planning to ask Tim to extract Jessica’s genes?”

Sonia hummed in agreement. “That’s right. We should take this opportunity to get this task done. It’s better to fertilize the child abroad.”

“Have you told Tim about this, though?” Toby asked as he held the umbrella while they walked out of the graveyard.

Sonia shook her head. “Not yet. I’ll let him know in the car later.”

After he nodded, he did not ask any more questions.

On the way back, he sat in the backseat with Sonia while Daphne drove the car.

As the heater was switched on, both of them did not feel cold even after removing their jackets.

Then, Toby brought two towels from the trunk and passed one of them to Sonia. "Dry your hair."

When she was under the rain earlier, some of it had landed on her head. Even though her hair wasn't drenched, it was still quite damp. She could easily fall ill if she didn't dry it.

However, she placed the towel on her lap without any intention of drying her hair. Instead, she took Toby's towel from him, making him look at her in confusion.

"What's wrong?"

Sonia nudged his hand. "Lower your head, please."