

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 716**

Sonia glanced at the reporter before agreeing whole-heartedly. "Of course. Daphne?"

"Yes, Chairman." Daphne smiled as she picked up the adoption documents.

"Please hand them out so that everyone gets to take a look. Please make sure that Miss Jessica gets a good look at the documents too," Sonia uttered as she threw Jessica a cold glare. The pale and terrified look on Jessica's face was an amusing sight.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Daphne grinned and nodded after she looked in Jessica's direction. "Don't worry, President Reed. I'll make sure that Miss Jessica is the first to get a look."

"Go ahead." Sonia waved her arm at Daphne, and Daphne walked over to Jessica with the documents. Once Daphne was in front of Jessica, she opened the files. "Please take a look, Miss Jessica. You should make sure to go through it thoroughly."

Jessica's eyes were bloodshot as she glared at the adoption documents with all the official stamps on it. It was then that she accepted her fate—she had lost to Sonia once more. However, she didn't wish to admit it in front of everyone. "Take it away. I don't want to see it. Who knows whether this is real or not? What if you guys bribed the Public Security Bureau to get them to forge this document?"

The crowd and the live stream viewers fell silent upon hearing Jessica. Forgery? It might seem a little far-fetched, but that's not impossible. The audience exchanged confused glances before they turned to look at the couple on the stage.

Sonia had a grim expression on her face. "I've always thought you were dumb, but I just realized how brainless you are. Forgery? I can't believe you thought of such a thing. Do you think I'm powerful enough to get a government organization to forge this document for me?"

“That’s true.” The crowd nodded in agreement. Jessica bit her lip as she continued her end of the argument. “You might not have that power, but what about the man beside you?” Jessica pointed at Toby, who had his gaze lowered.

He appeared to be bored and uninterested, but he was actually playing with Sonia’s hand under the table. “I’m sure Mr. Fuller has the capabilities, considering how powerful his family is. With his ancestors’ contribution to the country, I’m sure the government might be a little more respectful toward him. So…”

“That’s enough!” Sonia slammed her palm against the table as she couldn’t bear to listen to Jessica’s words any longer. “Do you have any idea what you’re talking about? You’re ruining the reputation of an elderly who has contributed to the country, and you’re even tainting our country’s name.

Powered by Hooligan Media

Even if President Fuller has the ability to ask the bureau to forge documents, he wouldn’t do such a thing as he’d never sacrifice the blood, sweat and tears that his own grandfather has given to the country. President Fuller knows that I have to ability to resolve this on my own, so what you’re saying now is utter bullsh\*t!”

Sonia was fuming. She rarely ever swore in front of others, but she couldn’t help herself then. When Jessica saw how infuriated Sonia was, she merely let out an unbothered scoff. “This is just a one-sided statement. Is there any way you can prove that you’re telling the truth?”

“You—” Sonia frowned. She was about to say something when Toby pulled her to sit down and lifted his gaze to glare at Jessica. His eyes were blank and soulless as he stared at her. “If you don’t believe her, you can file a report and get some higher-ups to investigate if I’ve bribed the Public Security Bureau. What do you think you will do if I turn out to be innocent?” Toby’s voice wasn’t loud and his tone was light-hearted, but his threat was obvious.

Jessica shuddered before she parted her lips to speak. However, just then, Daphne pushed her glasses up her nose and said, "According to the law, one who starts rumors about the nation and its heroes will have to face consequences. The lightest sentence is three to six months, while the heaviest sentence is three years. Are you prepared to get detained by the police, Miss Jessica?"

When Jessica heard the word 'detained', her expression changed as her voice became sharp and high-pitched. "What do you mean? I just had some suspicions; how did we get to talking about detainment? You must be lying to scare me, right?" Jessica wagged a finger at Daphne as she glared at Daphne hatefully.

Daphne simply rolled her eyes. "If you don't believe me, you may ask the reporters here. They are required to have some knowledge of the law because of their job, so I'm sure they can tell you whether what I said is real or not." The reporters who heard Daphne nodded immediately. "This lady here is right, Miss Jessica. If the investigation shows that President Fuller hasn't done anything wrong, then whatever you said today will be enough to send you to jail."

"H-How could this be?" Jessica's face was as white as a sheet. She opened and shut her mouth like a fish as she felt the terror taking over her. After a while, she looked at Sonia and Toby. "Mr. Fuller, I..."

"That's enough." Toby held his hand up. "I know what you're going to say, but I'm not going to give you any hope. Since you've done what you did, you should take full responsibility for it. This is the most basic rule that every grown person should live by. You can make a police report now, Daphne."

"Yes, President Fuller." Daphne quickly pulled her phone out to make a call. When Jessica saw this happening, she screamed and climbed onto the table in an attempt to reach Daphne, who was seated on the opposite end. Jessica wanted to snatch Daphne's phone away to stop her from calling the police. However, her sudden gestures sent the whole room into a frenzy.

Fortunately, Sonia had been prepared for this. She knew how messy the situation could get since there were so many reporters in the room, so she had already ordered a few guards to wait around outside. When Sonia saw Jessica causing a fuss in the meeting room, she instantly called for the guards to hold Jessica back.

Daphne took two steps back and patted her chest in relief once Jessica was subdued. "Is everything okay, Daphne?" Sonia asked.

Daphne nodded. "I'm fine. Thank you for asking. It's just that I hadn't managed to call the police during that whole chaos."

"It's fine. You can do it now," Toby uttered in a flat tone as he spun a pen between his fingers. Daphne nodded. "That's true, President Fuller." With that said, Daphne dialed the police's number and made a report regarding Jessica's suspicions of Toby. The call was made in front of everyone, and it took only two minutes. A faint smile surfaced on Daphne's face as she looked at Jessica's dumbfounded expression. "The police have filed the report, Miss Jessica. They will inform their higher-ups and send an investigation team to check on President Fuller. You don't have to worry anymore."

Jessica felt chills running from the tip of her head down to her ankles. She had been trying to wriggle her way out of the guards' grip at first, but all her energy seemed to leave her body at that moment—she no longer had the strength to fight any longer. The guards loosened their grip on her when they felt her calming down, and she collapsed onto the ground once she was released.

Jessica happened to collapse in the middle of the round-shaped meeting table, and all the higher-ups of Paradigm Co. and reporters surrounded her. The entire scene made it look as if she was a criminal who was being interrogated by a whole group of people.

In other words, Jessica had turned herself into a complete joke. Since Daphne had made a police report, everyone concluded that the adoption documents were legitimate. It's true. President Fuller didn't get involved in any forgery. He would never dare to make a police report otherwise, right? He may be powerful, but he can't possibly fight against the whole system. So, the adoption documents have to be legitimate.

Daphne took the adoption papers away from Jessica's seat on the table without even glancing in Jessica's direction. Soon enough, the reporters got a chance to read the adoption papers before they held it up to show the live stream audiences.

That was how Titus and Julia got to see all the contents of the adoption papers. When Julia saw the date written on the document, her pupils shrank in shock. "3rd... of May..."