This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 720

"I'm sorry. I'm	not sure about that ei	ither. There's no o	clear answer a	about the adop	tion process,	so I can't
answer that."	Sonia smiled apologeti	ically to the repor	rter.			

The reporter nodded. "I see, Miss. Reed. Thank you for your answer."

He stared down and sent a text to someone. At the same time, Titus received that text from the reporter. Even without the text, he already knew the answer since he had been watching the press conference. Titus sighed and put his phone down. For some reason, he felt dejected.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

The reporters kept asking questions, and eventually, the press conference came to an end. The conference was done to clarify all the lies Jessica spread, and Sonia wanted to clear her mother's name as well. Now that Jessica's lies were exposed and Sonia's mother's name was cleared, it was time to bring the event to an end.

But just before the conference came to a close, someone asked curiously, "Miss Reed, how are you going to deal with Miss Jessica?"

"Yeah, how are you going to deal with her?" Everyone was curious as well.

Jessica had committed a grave crime by slandering Sonia and her mother. She also crossed a line Sonia wouldn't forgive, but since Jessica was Sonia's father's real daughter, Sonia couldn't do much to her. That was why they wanted to know how Sonia would handle it.

Sonia looked at Jessica, and she squinted. "She has broken a law, and I'm a law-abiding citizen, so I'll let the police handle this. My secretary has called them over already."

"I see." Everyone smiled, though they were let down. They wanted to see Sonia and Jessica fight, but they didn't expect Sonia to directly hand Jessica over to the police. Well, that's a letdown.

Just then, Daphne's phone rang, and she looked at Sonia. Sonia nodded, telling her she could take it. Daphne took her phone out and looked at the screen. "It's from the receptionist."

She took the call, and two minutes later, she put her phone down. "Chairman Reed, President Fuller, the officers are here." She smiled at Sonia and Toby.

Powered by Hooligan Media

"Is that so?" Sonia arched her eyebrow and smiled, then she nodded. "Lead them here."

"Alright." Daphne nodded and left the conference hall.

The reporters were packing up and about to leave to work on their articles, but they quickly stopped after hearing the latest development. They looked at Jessica with excitement. The live stream audience was also filled with anticipation for what was about to come.

Oh yeah, the cops are here. Finally, we can see how they arrest a criminal. Everyone was waiting for the moment where Jessica was arrested.

When Jessica heard that the police officers had arrived, she finally snapped out of her daze and got up. She wanted to escape. I can't get caught. I can't get taken away. I can't go to prison. Those women in prison are crazy. They're perverts and they'll torture me. She had seen how Sandra was tortured by the female inmates overseas, after all. I have to run.

Jessica pushed herself up and tried to flip the table so she could have some time to escape.

Sonia would not allow her to escape. She sneered and was about to ask someone to arrest Jessica, but Toby beat her to it. "Catch her. If she escapes, it's your fault."

He might sound calm, but the threat in his voice was blatant enough. The bodyguards shivered, and they quickly subdued Jessica before she could escape.

When Jessica was caught, she finally snapped. "Let me go! Let! Me! Go!" she roared maniacally.

She tried to struggle free. Her eyes and face were red, and veins throbbed on her forehead. There was fear within her soul. How could she not be terrified? The police officers were already waiting for her downstairs. If she couldn't escape, she would be arrested.

Nobody cared about her. In fact, everyone was starting to enjoy the show, since they wouldn't get to see that kind of event every day. All the reporters held their cameras up and took a lot of photos. Sounds of snapping filled the air and the lights flashed as they took photo after photo.

If the audience didn't know better, they would have thought Jessica was on a red-carpet procession, since she had all the attention on her.

Usually, she would be delighted if there were so many cameras facing her, since that proved that she had the charm. However, she couldn't feel happy in this situation. All she wanted to do was smash all the cameras apart. "Stop! Stop taking photos!" Jessica was almost blinded by all the flashing.

She couldn't see the looks on the reporters' faces, but she knew they were very excited, and she knew how ugly and messed up she must look now. If they took that kind of photo and released it online, they'd hit their KPI for that month. That was why they were so eager to catch her on camera.

"I said no photos! Did you hear me?" The snapping sounds were driving her mad, and there was visceral fear within her roars. It was as if she was a beast in a cage, roaring helplessly. She looked pitiful, but nobody spared her any mercy, for everyone knew how evil she was.

A short while later, someone opened the conference room's door, and Daphne came in with a few police officers. She looked at Jessica, who was still struggling and shouting, for a moment, then she retracted her gaze. "The officers are here, Miss Reed."

Sonia stood up and extended her hand to the leader. "Thank you for coming."

"It's nothing, really." The leader was about to shake Sonia's hand as well, but before he could, someone else held his hand..

That person was none other than Toby. He had stood up the moment Sonia did, and he followed her closely. When Sonia was about to shake hands with another guy, he frowned in jealousy. Even though it was just a polite handshake, he was still annoyed, so he shook the leader's hand in Sonia's place in the end.

Both the leader and Sonia were surprised by his action. On the contrary, all the reporters and audience laughed.

"Oh, Mr. Fuller is jealous, it seems."

"Yeah. He's upset that his wife was about to shake hands with another man, so he took her place and prevented someone else from touching Miss Reed's hand."

"Oh my god, it's so sweet. He's so bossy and romantic."

The female reporters were shipping Sonia and Toby together, and they were excited when Toby shook the officer's hand in Sonia's place. The discussion wasn't loud, but it was still loud enough to be heard.