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"My mother died when I was barely a toddler, so I don't remember her. Everything I know about her, I know from my father. She used to love painting, especially flowers. She drew lilies really well because that was the flower that she liked the most. Dad loved her a lot, and he loved everything she loved. So, he adored lilies as well. Even after more than twenty years since her death, Dad would bring home a fresh bouquet of lilies every day."

"I assume Sandra took offense?"

A hint of mockery filled Sonia's eyes. "Yes, but so what? She didn't have the guts to raise any complaints. She needed him to survive so she took the insult, but that was probably why she started resenting my father. That led to her eventually poisoning him."

Toby looked at her. "She still has many years to serve in prison. I've talked to the embassy. Once she has served her time there, she's going to be extradited and go on trial back home."

Sonia grunted. She didn't want to talk about Sandra too much.

Toby noticed that as well, so he stopped talking and held her hand. "Let's see your father."

"Sure." Sonia smiled and let him take her into the cemetery.

Henry's grave was refurbished a few months ago, so it looked as good as new. Even his photo was changed to a new one. Sonia bent over and placed the flowers down gently, then Toby pulled her up. He would have let her do anything she wanted if she wasn't pregnant, but she was carrying a baby and she was weak, so he wouldn't let her hunker down.

Sonia understood that, and she stood back up the moment Toby held her. "Can you leave me for a while?" Sonia looked at him. "I'd like to be alone with Dad."

Toby nodded. "Sure, but don't stay for too long."

"Okay." Sonia smiled.

Toby whipped out a pair of gloves and put them on for her. "Here, stay warm. Alright, I'm going now. You have half an hour. I'll pick you up then."

“Sure.” Sonia waved at him.

Toby kissed her forehead and left. He stood in the distance, waiting for Sonia to finish talking to her father. He had no idea what she was saying, though he was checking the time every few minutes. Sonia was still in poor health, especially when she almost had a miscarriage the day before. Even the doctors didn’t recommend her going out. They wanted her to stay in the hospital, but after what happened the day before, Sonia must want to see Henry, so Toby risked it all and took her here. However, he calculated their margin as well. If they could return to the hospital in three hours, she would be fine.

Sonia too knew she couldn’t stay out for too long. Half an hour later, she walked back to Toby.

Toby heaved a sigh of relief. “Done?” He held her hand.

Sonia nodded. “Yeah. I told him a lot of things; everything he should know. I just don’t know what he thinks of our decision. Do you think he’d agree?” Sonia looked at Toby.

Toby was about to answer, but a gust of wind blew past them. It wasn’t cold, no. In fact, it felt gentle. Toby smiled. “I take that as a yes.”

Sonia thought it was unbelievable. “That gust of wind…”

“Perhaps it was Henry giving his blessing,” said Toby. “That was no coincidence, I think.”

Sonia thought he had a point, but she knew there were no ghosts in this world. That gust of wind might have been a coincidence, yet it took a lot of weight off her shoulder. Maybe Dad did agree to it.

“So, shall we go now?” Toby held her hand and placed it near his mouth. Then he blew on it to warm it up. Her hand was cold, even after she had worn the gloves. Tim said she was prone to the chill, and her hands and feet would go cold every time the temperature dropped. It was a condition that needed time to improve, but now that she was pregnant, she couldn’t take too many supplements. This was the only way to warm her up.

“Of course.” Sonia smiled.

Once they got in the car, Toby asked the driver to turn up the temperature.

Sonia rested her head on his shoulder. He turned to look at her. “Sleepy?”

Sonia’s head bobbed, and she said softly, “Just a bit.”

“Sleep, then.” He held her in his embrace and let her rest her head on his lap. She could sleep better that way.

Sonia was indeed feeling sleepy. She didn’t sleep well the night before, and after the trip to the cemetery, she couldn’t hold on any longer. The moment her head hit Toby’s lap, she fell asleep. Toby looked at her and smiled. Then he straightened her clothes out so she could sleep better.

An hour later, they came back to the hospital, but Toby didn’t wake her up. He carried Sonia in his arms and took her back to the ward. At the same time, Tim showed up.

He wasn’t on the morning shift today, so he didn’t know the couple went out on their own. When he saw Toby coming in with Sonia in his arms, he frowned. “Did you guys go out?”

“For business.” Toby didn’t elaborate. He placed Sonia on the bed and tucked her in.

Tim chided, “She can’t run around, not with her current state of health.”

“It was just a short excursion. She’ll be fine. It was something she must do, or it’d hurt her even more.” Toby looked at Tim coolly.

Tim got the message, and he shut up. But a few minutes later, he lectured Toby, “What about you? Your heart hasn’t meshed well with your body. You take her around like that, and you might get in danger.”

Toby touched his chest. “I don’t feel anything. And besides, I didn’t hold her for too long. From the hospital entrance to the ward, that’s all. I know I’m healing well. I’m not that weak.”

Tim cocked an eyebrow. “I see you have a good grasp on your health. Fine, it’s your body. Just take care of yourself.”

Toby grunted. “Why did you come here anyway?”

“You need a new set of meds.” Tim adjusted his glasses. “You should be finishing your last set of meds, so this is a new one for the new treatment stage. Every stage requires different meds. Now take your clothes off. I need to check your heartbeat.” He took a stethoscope out of his coat.

Toby worked with him. Tim did the checkup and had a rough grasp on Toby’s heart condition. He held up the medical record and wrote something in it. At the same time, he told Toby what to look out for during this stage of treatment. Toby listened quietly.

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Tim left right after that. Toby straightened out his clothes and looked at the sleeping Sonia. "Mary," he said, "take care of Little Leaf."

"Are you going to work, sir?"

Toby shook his head. "Not at the moment. Tom is handling things in my absence. I'm going to see that woman." He was going to see Taylor.

A hint of disgust crept into Mary's eyes, but she nodded. "Of course, sir. I'll be keeping an eye on the madam. If anything happens, I shall call."

Toby grunted and left the ward. Taylor was locked in the ward at the end of the corridor on the very same floor.

When Toby approached the ward, the bodyguard greeted, "Sir."

Coldly, Toby asked, "How is she doing?"

"I checked on her an hour ago. She was asleep."

"Asleep?" Toby narrowed his eyes and sneered. "In this condition? Brave."

"She made a scene when you and the madam were out, but we pinned her down. Probably got tired after making that ruckus."

"What did she do?" Toby narrowed his eyes further.

The bodyguard shrugged. "She wanted to go to Trifecta and demanded to see the madam. Said there was not much time, but we ignored her. We were afraid she might harm herself to threaten us, so we tied her up, then tossed her onto the bed. She fell asleep not too long later."

"She doesn't know when to quit." Toby's face fell. "Open the door."

"Yes." The bodyguard pressed his finger against the lock and unlocked the door.

Toby stepped into the ward, which was a lot smaller than Sonia's. The first thing he saw was Taylor lying on the bed, all tied up and still sleeping. He raised his chin at her, and the bodyguard went ahead to shove Taylor awake.

Taylor was a bit groggy at first, but when the bodyguard told her Toby was there to see her, she perked up and turned around. When she saw Toby, Taylor visibly shook with excitement. She tried to get up, but the ropes were tied too tightly. No matter how much she tried, she couldn't sit up. Instead, she wriggled like a maggot. In the end, Taylor gave up. She lay on the bed, huffing and puffing, but her eyes remained glued to Toby. "Please, you have to save my father, Mr. Fuller," she pleaded, her eyes tearful.

Toby stood at the end of her bed, looking at her coldly. "You want me to save Titus?"

Taylor nodded.

"You know the grudge he has against my wife." Toby chortled. "And yet you wish for me to save him? How? You want me to convince my wife to go through the test and donate her kidney to him?"

"Mr. Fuller, I know you're not going to do that, but you know she's his real daughter. I know about the feud, but Dad is in danger. She is his daughter, and she is obligated to save him. That's her own father. Are you saying you'd let him die? Do you want her to live in guilt for the rest of her life?" Taylor questioned.

Toby was unfazed. "I won't do it, yes. My wife is his daughter, but so what? That doesn't mean she has to donate her kidney to him. He has never supported my wife a single day in all of her life, and on multiple occasions, he tried to kill her. What makes you think he deserves my wife's help? Just because he's her father?"

"That's reason enough to save him. He's her father. He gave her life. He brought her into this world. That alone makes him worthy of her sacrifice. Moreover, he didn't mean to abandon her. Miss Reed's foster father stole her. You know Dad and Mom love me, but they don't love love me. The one they love is Rina, and that's Miss Reed. If she hadn't been taken away, then Dad and Mom would've raised her with love. I bet she would want to save him as well."

"I don't deal with hypotheticals. The fact remains that she was stolen. She wasn't raised by the Grays, and they tried to hurt her because her foster father was Henry. Their adopted daughter tried to kill her multiple times. Just because you claim that he would love her isn't enough to wipe all these abuses and attempts on her life away. So what if they love her? She still isn't obligated to donate her kidney," said Toby coldly.

Taylor shook her head violently. "No, that's not true. Yes, she was stolen. Yes, Dad and Mom did hurt her, but they didn't know she was their daughter. They wouldn't have done it if they had known. You can't stop her from doing her job just because of the things she did to her. And so what if they hurt her? She still has to save them, because they gave life to her." The Grays were great people to Taylor. They were noble. She thought they only hurt Sonia because they had no idea that she was their daughter. They wouldn't do it if they had known otherwise, or so she thought. That alone makes them worthy. She should be grateful for their love and give everything she has to them.

“Sorry to disappoint you, but no matter how much love they have for my wife, as long as they never raised her, she does not need to do her duty as a daughter. Even if she would do it, I wouldn’t let her. Give. Up.” Toby’s cold words were the last straw that broke Taylor.

Toby was a terrifyingly powerful man. Even if Sonia wanted to save Titus, she couldn’t do anything if Toby forbade it. No. No, I can’t let this happen. I need her to save Dad. She glared at Toby with anger, fury, and a plea in her eyes. “You can’t do this. He’s Miss Reed’s father. He’s your wife’s father and your father-in-law. You can’t do that to him! Don’t you have a heart?”

“I can ask your father the same question,” Toby interjected with a frown. “Titus and Henry used to be the best of friends. I bet you didn’t know that.”

Taylor froze. “What?” They used to be the best of friends? Impossible.

She didn’t believe it. If they were friends, then what happened to them? What turned them into enemies? What is the truth behind this?

Taylor had no idea about the whole story and her mind was in turmoil.

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Toby explained, “Titus and Henry grew up in the same compound, so it was only natural for them to become the best of friends. Their friendship lasted until high school, but as they grew older, their families had increasingly higher hopes for them. Henry had always been an outstanding student of good character and an heir whom their elders approved of the most, whereas Titus, who did nothing all day other than fool around, was just the opposite. They thus became two contrasting examples in the words of their elders, and Titus’ parents even compared him with Henry, so he became envious of Henry over time.”

Hearing the man’s words, Taylor came to realize something, and her lips trembled. “Was that why Dad cut ties with Miss Reed’s adoptive father?”

Toby replied, “That’s right; they cut ties with each other because of that. However, the Reeds got in trouble shortly after that, going bankrupt and dropping out of the ranks of Seafield’s distinguished families. The Grays weren’t doing any better either. They didn’t go bankrupt, but their assets shrank a lot, making them just an ordinarily rich family.”

The ten years immediately crossed Taylor’s mind. It wouldn’t be strange for the two families to get in trouble at the same time during those ten years.

“After what happened to them, the Reeds and the Grays no longer crossed paths with one another until Henry rebuilt his career by founding Paradigm Co., which landed the Reed Family back among the ranks of Seafield’s respectable families. Henry was basking in glory at the time, which was a heavy blow to Titus, who had to rely on his parents to expand Triforce Enterprise once again before inheriting the company. This made Titus feel even more inferior to Henry, so he stole Paradigm’s secrets out of jealousy and forced an employee into suicide by jumping off a building, thus driving Paradigm to the brink of bankruptcy. Henry only stole Little Leaf away in order to strike back.”

At this point, Toby stared at her frostily. “So, it’s obvious who was to blame for all of this, isn’t it? Had Titus been tolerant of others, Little Leaf wouldn’t have been stolen away. It was he who caused her to be stolen away, leaving her caught between the two families and unable to break free. Not only had he never raised her, but he had also caused her to be stolen away and is now causing her great distress. What right does such a father have to ask Little Leaf to save him? He should die since that’d be a relief for her instead.”

“No, you’re wrong!” Taylor shook her head vigorously. “It wasn’t like that, President Fuller. Even if Dad was wrong, he really cares about Miss Reed. This alone proves that he’s not an absolutely bad guy, so you guys can’t do this.”

“Actually, we can do that,” Toby said before turning around and walking toward the ward. To him, Taylor was just a woman who had a screw loose. No matter what Titus had done to Sonia and what harm he had caused her, she was still of the opinion that Sonia should save him for the sole reason that Titus was her biological father. How laughable! Many parents in the world abandon their children because they don’t love them. Do the abandoned children have to comply when their birth parents come to them and tell them that they need them to donate a kidney to them?

In any case, he would never let Sonia save Titus. Titus had to die for the sake of Sonia’s future, and it was already their last kindness and filial duty to Titus as his daughter and son-in-law by not supporting Sonia in personally sending Titus to jail. If Titus still had the slightest bit of conscience in him, he should have refused to ask Sonia to save him for the sake that she was his daughter. But speaking of it, Titus probably still doesn’t know that Sonia is his daughter. Should I tell him about it and see his reaction?

I’ll think better of Titus if he chooses to help Sonia by dying on his own and rejecting her kidney donation for the sake that he still cares about her as her father. However, if he still wants her to donate one of her kidneys to him and is afraid of death and reluctant to accept Sonia as his daughter because she was raised by Henry, then he’d better not blame me when I take matters into my own hands and kill him by myself.

“President Fuller.” Toby’s bodyguard immediately saluted him as soon as he stepped out of the ward.

“Mm-hmm,” Toby mumbled. “Keep on guarding her. We’ll wait until Sonia feels better before deciding on how to deal with her.”

“Roger that,” the bodyguard replied.

Toby left right away without stopping.

When he returned to the ward, Sonia was still asleep, so he lay down in bed and fell asleep with her in his arms. They didn’t sleep much last night, so they naturally felt worn out now that they had relaxed.

They slept all the way until dusk.

Tom brought some of the documents that required Toby’s signature for Toby to sign them. After the man finished signing them, Tom put them away and said to him, “By the way, President Fuller, Mrs. Gray has called the police after realizing that Taylor had gone missing. But I’d given the police a heads-up in advance, so they wouldn’t do anything in private despite outwardly promising to help Mrs. Gray search for Taylor.” After all, Taylor wasn’t actually missing, so why would the police have to search for her?

Toby raised his chin slightly in a gesture of acknowledgment. “How’s Titus?” he asked.

Tom thought about it for a moment. “The people I sent to ask about it say that he’s not doing well. He’s been hospitalized in ICU and is now on a ventilator, so Mrs. Gray is crying all day.”

“I got it. Get someone to tell Mrs. Gray that I’d like to see her tomorrow,” Toby ordered with a squint.

Tom immediately guessed something. He asked in surprise, “President Fuller, don’t tell me you want—”

Toby replied noncommittally, “This is what I decided after much deliberation. I also want to know how they’ll react upon learning that Sonia’s their daughter. If they still have parental love for her, they should know what Sonia is going to face, so they’ll make the right choice. But if they don’t do that, it’d be even better since I’ll speed up Titus’ death. I’ll never let them stay alive and prolong my wife’s sufferings.”

Tom nodded. Thinking that what Toby said was right, he was no longer surprised by his decision. “Still, does Mrs. Fuller know about this?”

“I haven’t told her yet for the time being. I want to know Titus and Julia’s reaction before deciding whether to tell her or not,” Toby replied impassively.

“Alright, President Fuller, I got it. I’ll have it arranged right away,” Tom said as he took his leave.

After Tom had left, Mary came over as well. “Young Master Toby, Mrs. Lane and Mr. Lane are here; they’re now keeping Young Mistress Sonia company in the ward. Young Mistress Sonia is very happy to see Mrs. Lane.”

Toby’s expression softened when he heard this. “That’s a good thing. Let’s go back and take a look.”

They left the elevator lobby and came to the ward. Before they entered, they heard the sound of jovial laughter in the ward.

After Toby went in, he saw Grace saying something to Sonia, who was giggling gleefully with her hand over her mouth, whereas Charles was standing aside with a scowl and sulking while shooting reproachful looks at Grace. At the sight of this, he figured out what Grace had said to Sonia—which was none other than the skeletons in Charles’ closet. “Mrs. Lane, what did you say to Little Leaf? You two look so happy.” He went over and wrapped his arm around Sonia’s shoulders before sitting on the edge of the bed. Then, he asked on purpose, “How about you tell me about it?” He darted a glance at Charles.

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Seriously, all my mom told Sonia is some embarrassing stuff that I did when I was little. Why should we let Toby hear this when it’s enough for only the few of us to listen to this? After all, I’m less capable than Toby in the first place. If he knows the embarrassing stuff that I did in the past, won’t that make me look even worse in front of him in the future?

Pretending not to see Charles’ towering rage, Toby merely said to Grace with a smile, “Mrs. Lane, I saw how happy you guys were chatting just now, so I’d like to know what you all were talking about. If Little Leaf is unhappy again in the future, I can say the same thing to make her happy.”

“All right,” Grace replied without hesitation.

“Mom?” Charles raised his voice while looking at her in disbelief.

Grace shot a glance at him. “What are you yelling for? Just get out and don’t interrupt me speaking if you’re not in the mood to listen.”

“Mrs. Lane is right. Why don’t you go out first?” Toby also said to Charles with a smile that had an obvious hint of aggression to it.

Charles was furious. He stamped his feet, saying, "You guys... How could you guys..." Fine, I'll leave as they want. It's not like I can't get out of here! With that, he stormed out of the ward.

Toby gave Grace a polite smile. "Please continue, Mrs. Lane."

"Alright, then, we'll continue from where we left off just now." Grace nodded before continuing the subject just now.

Sonia didn't know whether to frown or to laugh as she gently nudged the man's stomach. "You're so mean. You already guessed what Mrs. Lane might be saying, yet you had to anger Charles on purpose."

"It's his fault for being too impudent in front of me," Toby replied.

Sonia shook her head in resignation. "Even so, you shouldn't have angered him like that. Don't do that anymore."

Toby shrugged. "That depends on whether he'll go too far in the future. If he doesn't behave himself, I'll use these things against him; if he behaves himself, then I won't mention any of these."

Without saying a word, Sonia darted a look at him in amusement.

Grace had come here today on purpose to visit Sonia after learning from Charles about what had happened to her. However, she didn't mention Sonia's opinion of Titus and Julia while visiting her, nor did she ask Sonia how she felt about this. Instead, her approach was to not say or ask anything. She merely told Sonia some interesting things that made Sonia very happy, because she knew Sonia was depressed in the first place thanks to her identity. At this very moment, the most important thing was to make Sonia happy instead of continuing to mention those things that would make her even more upset.

Grace was a witty person with a great sense of humor. Even if she no longer talked about the embarrassing things about Charles in the end, she could say something else to make Sonia happy. Therefore, Toby basically never saw Sonia stop laughing after this, which made him feel very grateful to Grace.

Grace spent over two hours in the ward. Before she left, she finally talked with Sonia about Titus and Julia, though she apologized while she was at it. After all, she had been aware of this for a long time, but she had chosen to keep this from Sonia instead of telling her, so she hoped Sonia would forgive her for doing so.

In reality, it would be impossible for Sonia to say she didn't feel hurt at all. She had always treated Grace and Toby as the last of her kin, but neither of them had told her about this despite being in the know, so there was no way she wouldn't be upset over

this. However, she felt more at ease afterward. If she were Toby or Grace, and if Toby or Grace were her, would she tell them about it directly or keep it a secret for the time being? The answer was clear: she would also choose to keep it a secret. Therefore, she really didn't have the right to blame Toby, Grace, and others for this.

Grace let out an inward sigh of relief when she heard Sonia say she would let this pass. She then said many things to comfort Sonia, giving her a lot of advice before finally leaving in relief.

Actually, Grace's advice to Sonia was no different from what Toby and Charles had advised her, though part of it was something that Toby and Charles had never talked about, which was that Sonia should follow her heart. Grace expressed her support no matter whether Sonia would choose to reunite with Titus and Julia or whether or not she would continue her revenge by sending them to jail. This was because Sonia was Sonia; no matter what she thought and did, it wouldn't change the fact that she was still the adorable and pretty goddaughter in Grace's mind's eye. Grace said so in hopes that she wouldn't get confused and lose herself because of the change in her identity.

After seeing Grace and Charles off, Toby returned to the ward and sat down again on the edge of the hospital bed. "Darling." He gently wrapped his arm around Sonia's shoulders. "Have you thought of reuniting with Titus and Julia?"

Sonia's countenance changed slightly at the man's question, but she calmed down soon afterward. She shook her head, saying, "I've never thought about it. Whatever they feel about Rina, I have no intention of reuniting with them. It's true that they don't know I'm their daughter, but the harm they caused both the Reed Family and I is real. I don't know how to face them, nor am I able to resume our relationship." Wouldn't she betray the Reeds if she were to choose to reunite with them? And besides, she was inwardly resentful of them, after all. She hated them for not taking good care of her, for being so cruel, and for adopting Tina... There were so many obstacles between them, and none of these obstacles could be forgotten so easily, so there was no way she could reunite with them.

"Have you thought of meeting them, then?" Toby asked. He wasn't surprised by her choice since he knew long ago that she would make such a choice.

"Meeting them, huh..." Sonia hesitated this time. It was one thing to not reunite with Titus and Julia, but it was a different thing whether to meet them or not. After all, Titus didn't have much time left; she would never get to see him if she refused to meet him. However, she didn't feel like meeting them, for she didn't know how to face them...

Seeing how hesitant she looked, Toby stroked her hair, saying, "Since you're unsure about it, just take your time to think about it instead of rushing things. There's still time for you to think it through before deciding whether to meet them or not."

"Uh-huh," Sonia mumbled as she agreed with the man.

Just then, Mary came to serve them different food for dinner.

Toby's dinner was ordinary, but Sonia's dinner was prepared especially for her by Mary and thus more on the sour side. "Young Mistress Sonia, I went out of my way to learn how to make this from an old friend of mine in my hometown in Oliswell, who said that this suits the palate of pregnant women like you best. Give it a try!" Mary said.

Sonia picked up a spoonful of omelets with her spoon before putting it into her mouth. Unlike ordinary omelets, this one tasted sour and sweet. Normally, she would've been unused to such a taste, but at this moment, she thought it tasted very good. She nodded with a smile, saying, "Not bad. It tastes pretty good. Thank you, Madam Mary."

Mary was delighted to see that Sonia liked the omelet. She replied with a smile, "You don't have to thank me for that. It's okay as long as you like it. Alright, hurry and eat. Young Mistress Sonia, you may sleep for a while after finishing your meal." As she spoke, she turned to look at Toby. "By the way, Young Master Toby, Old Mrs. Fuller called in the afternoon, saying she had something to talk to you about and asking you to call her back when you wake up."

Toby paused for a moment while holding a spoon in his hand. "Did Grandma say what it was about?" Could Grandma have found out about what happened to Little Leaf?

Sonia also looked at Mary nervously as she didn't want Rose to worry about her. She would really feel sorry for making Rose worry about her at such an old age. And besides, it would make her appear selfish.

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Seeing how tense the couple looked, Mary realized what they were worried about. She explained with a smile, "Don't worry, Young Master Toby and Young Mistress Sonia. Old Mrs. Fuller is still unaware of what happened to you two for now. She probably called Young Master Toby to discuss how to hold a memorial service on the anniversary of Master Homer's death since the day is just around the corner."

This Master Homer that Mary mentioned was none other than Toby's late father, Homer Fuller.

Upon hearing this, Toby instantly heaved a sigh of relief. "Come to think of it, the anniversary of Father's death is indeed coming in a few days. I got it; I'll call Grandma later. Thank you for telling me about this, Mary."

"It's nothing, Young Master Toby. Alright, then, I shan't keep you two any longer. I gotta prepare the ingredients for tomorrow," Mary said. With that, she turned around and returned to the kitchen.

Sonia turned to look at the man. "We have to attend the memorial service for Dad on the anniversary of his death, right?"

Toby nodded. "That's of course, but you don't have to. You're not in good health, so I'll go alone."

"No, that won't do." Sonia shook her head. "How can I be absent at the memorial service for your father? And besides, it's not like I can't move around. There's no problem for me to spend a few hours away from the hospital."

Hearing her say that and seeing how she insisted on going, Toby pondered for a moment before finally agreeing to it. After all, he had never let her meet his parents before, so now it was time to let her meet them. "Alright then, I'll take you there," he said while stroking her hair.

"Uh-huh," Sonia replied. "Just call Grandma back, or she'll be sleeping in a moment."

"Alright, I'll call her," Toby said while taking out his phone before calling Rose. At this moment, there wasn't much time left until when Rose was supposed to sleep, so they would have to wait until tomorrow if they didn't call her right now.

Soon afterward, the phone call to Rose was answered; Toby put the phone on speaker so that Sonia could listen to the phone conversation.

Rose's amiable and cheerful voice sounded through the phone. "Sonny, why call me at such a late hour?"

Toby's lips twitched. Is Grandma saying that on purpose? I made this phone call from my own number! I simply don't believe she didn't notice it, but she ignores me and says it's Little Leaf who made the phone call. Do I still exist in her mind's eye?

Seeing the man's darkened handsome face, Sonia snorted into laughter with her hand over her mouth. She said to the other end of the phone, "Grandma, we didn't rouse you from sleep, did we?"

"No, you didn't," Rose replied with a smile. "The older I get, the more trouble I have falling asleep, so I'm still in good spirits right now. You two didn't rouse me from sleep; on the contrary, I'm very happy that you could call and speak with me."

"That's great! We were worried that we might disturb you in your sleep," Sonia said with a smile. "Well, Grandma, Mary just told us that you called Toby in the afternoon and

asked him to call you back after he woke up, which is why Toby's made this phone call right now."

At this moment, Toby finally spoke up. "Grandma, you called me for the sake of Father's death anniversary, right?"

A look of grief and desolation instantly came over Rose's smiling face when she heard the words 'death anniversary.' After all, Homer was her son. It had pained her enough to see her son die earlier than herself, and the yearly anniversary of her son's passing made her feel as though her heart were being gouged out. Even so, she had to face up to this, as she couldn't forget about her son. "Yeah, your father's death anniversary is coming in three days." She let out a sigh. "I wanted to ask you what your plans are for this year."

Instead of answering her question immediately, Toby said, "Grandma, I already know who killed Father."

Rose tightened her grip on the phone after hearing this, but her face didn't show much change in emotion. Obviously, she already knew about this long ago. This was understandable; after all, she was a mother, so how could she not investigate how her son had died? Perhaps she had learned a long time ago who the murderer was, but she had never revealed it or taken action.

After not hearing her reply for a long time, Toby guessed what she was thinking, and his thin lips parted. He asked, "Grandma, you already knew about this, didn't you?"

The instant he said so, Sonia looked at the phone in surprise. Toby had told her that he had yet to tell Rose about this.

Silence instantly filled the air. Sonia and Toby could only hear the sound of Rose's breathing coming through the phone. Otherwise, they would've hung up the phone, thinking that Rose had fallen asleep.

Just when Toby was about to repeat the question, Rose finally spoke after a long time. "That's right. I learned about this five years ago."

Toby's pupils shrank. "Five years ago!" Homer passed away 12 years ago, and it took him 12 years to find the murderer behind the scenes, but little did he think that Rose had learned about it five years ago. "But why didn't you tell me?" he asked in bafflement as his Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

How could Rose not know what Toby was thinking? She let out a sigh, saying, "Toby, do you think I didn't want to tell you about this? No, that wasn't the case. It was my son who died, so I'm more anguished than anyone else and hate Connor more than anyone else does. But why have I been holding back from saying it the whole time? It was all for your sake!"

“For my sake?” Toby’s pupils trembled.

Sonia looked at him with concern. “It’s okay. Let’s listen to what Grandma says first.”

“Uh-huh,” Toby mumbled.

Rose let out a sigh. “Toby, now that you’re no longer under hypnosis, you should know how unreasonable you were during the six years you spent under hypnosis. It was like you had no regard for any laws and regulations in your mind during those six years, and everything you did was as ruthless as possible with almost no care for the consequences. You were just a robot who had no morals and no regard for the law. How could I dare to tell you about this when you were such a person? I was worried that you’d act recklessly by taking action directly against the Salzburg Family without any consideration for the hundreds of thousands of employees at the Fuller Group and the Salzburg Group. If you did that, not only would you ruin the accomplishments your grandpa had made to shield our family, but you’d also ruin the families of hundreds of thousands of employees by making them lose their jobs. Moreover, even you would pay the price for what you did by going to jail. Do you understand that?”

The instant she said so, Toby’s lips parted, but he was at a loss for a reply. Indeed, if he had learned about how Homer died when he was still under hypnosis, he would definitely wage an economic war against Connor right away to avenge his father’s death without much hesitation. As for how many people would get hurt or be displaced because of the economic war, it would be none of his business. But now that he was back to normal, he definitely couldn’t bring himself to do so.

Sonia agreed with what Rose said, too. “Grandma’s right. You were indeed capable of doing that when you were under hypnosis. It was like how you covered for Tina and helped her get away when we first divorced despite knowing that she had repeatedly attempted to kill me. At the time, you’d turn up your nose at any law, as you were an extremely dangerous person. Grandma was right not to tell you about this. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be here today; you’d be in jail instead.”

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“Sonny is right. That’s exactly why I didn’t dare to tell you.” Rose sighed.

Toby pursed his lips, letting go of his doubts. “Okay. I understand your intentions now, Grandma.”

Rose smiled. “I’m glad you do. After all, the one who died is my son, and I want revenge more than anyone else, but I can’t just drag my grandson into it just because I’m too

eager to avenge him. That's why I chose to keep it a secret for the time being and wait to see if you would recover, and fortunately, you returned to normal in the end."

"Grandma, why didn't you tell me after I went back to normal for all this time? I even had to find out for myself," Toby interrogated.

Rose smiled helplessly. "That's because I know that you can find the murderer with your abilities, so I don't have any reason to tell you. Look, you've just recovered and you already found the culprit. That's a really impressive feat. So, I chose to watch over you quietly. I believe that you will avenge your father."

"I see." Toby rubbed his temples and asked, "Then, Grandma, how did you find out that Connor killed Father back then?"

Sonia listened quietly as well, wanting to know the answer.

Rose's wrinkled face darkened at his question. "There's something I haven't told you yet. Actually, when your father got married, Connor attended his wedding, and I clearly saw the murderous intent in the way he looked at your father. At that time, I was immediately on high alert and secretly guarded against that snake, and I also told your father to watch out for himself. He agreed, and he did start bringing a bodyguard around with him after that. However, in the next decade, your father was safe and sound while Connor peacefully remained in Westsashire without leaving that place, so I began to think that he only looked at your father that way during his wedding but didn't plan to do anything to him. Then, we dropped our guard."

At this point, she wrung her hands, overwhelmed with sorrow. "We never saw it coming. I underestimated that snake's tolerance. The moment we lowered our guard, he immediately made his move on your father. He really is cruel; he was able to hold back for more than ten years without doing anything just to kill your father, all so he could loosen our guard and find an opportunity to off him with a single blow. When news of your father meeting harm abroad reached our country, I immediately suspected Connor, but his records were too clear, so I couldn't find any proof that he did it in the next few years. However..."

Rose huffed. "If he could hold back for over a decade without making any moves to kill your father, I can obviously do the same. At my age, I've already trained my patience long ago, and I can spend a large amount of time and patience looking for him. I believed that I could find the evidence to prove that he was the culprit one day, and as expected, this investigation went on for seven years. The spy I hired infiltrated the Salzburg Residence, and at some point, he heard Connor muttering to himself with a picture of your mother in his hand, describing how he killed your father. Unfortunately, the spy only heard this by chance and didn't have any recording equipment with him, or we would've had concrete evidence by now."

It really is a huge shame. Sonia sighed.

Hearing that, Toby frowned. "Grandma, is the person you hired to infiltrate the Salzburg Residence still there?"

"Of course. He's always been looking for evidence," Rose said with an icy expression, "Although Connor has hidden his trail well, is it possible to not leave any evidence of something he's done before? It isn't. There must be something that can prove that he killed your father, so he's been laying low in the Salzburg Residence during the past few years. We haven't been hearing any good news, but I know that Connor isn't in Westsashire now and is in Seafield, so it's given the spy more time to look for evidence."

"Grandma, can you hand him over to me?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

Rose raised an eyebrow. "You want me to hand the spy to you?"

"That's right." Toby nodded and explained, "I will definitely avenge Father properly, so hand him over to me, and I will give you a perfect result, Grandma."

Hearing that, Rose smiled. "Sure. I'll tell you how to contact him later. Actually, I was planning to give him to you too."

"Thank you, Grandma." Toby nodded.

"What is there to thank me about? It's all to avenge your father. Besides, I believe that my eldest grandson will pull it off. However, I still have to remind you that Connor isn't an easy opponent, so you have to be careful. Also, you have to protect Sonny and your child well. She can't be hurt anymore, understand?" Rose instructed him somberly.

Sonia's heart warmed at her touching words.

Toby squeezed Sonia's hand. "I understand. I will."

After a moment of thought, Rose suggested, "If you're too busy dealing with Connor later on, take Sonny to the Fuller Residence. It's the safest here, and with me around, I can protect Sonny even better too."

Toby did not refuse her offer. "If that time really comes, I'll send Little Leaf over."

Saying that, he looked at Sonia, who sent him a smile. "Don't worry, I won't refuse. I'm not a stubborn idiot. If my presence will drag you down, I'll keep my distance so that I won't get in your way, and I'll wait for you at Grandma's. That way, you can settle the issue without any distractions, so don't worry about whether I would agree or not."

His eyes filled with gentle affection as Toby kissed her forehead. "You've never been a burden to me; you don't have to say that about yourself."

Sonia laughed. "I just said that to let you know that I'll listen to anything you decide on later on, and I won't make you worry."

"That's the spirit. Just bring Sonny over then, and I'll take care of her for you. You can just focus on dealing with Connor," Rose echoed.

Toby hummed in agreement. "Thank you in advance, Grandma."

"What are you thanking me for? We're family." Rose waved a hand and continued, "It's your father's death anniversary in a few days. You should come back and introduce Sonny to your father."

"I will." Toby inclined his head. "We'll have to spend Father's death anniversary this year like we did last year, and we can host a proper ceremony once Connor is dealt with so we can tell him the good news. Also, Grandma, tell Mom about this. Don't let her misunderstand that we're taking Father's death anniversary lightly."

"I'll tell her." Rose nodded. "Although Jean is a little dumb, she won't drag you down when it matters. She'll understand; she's hoping to avenge your father as soon as possible just like the rest of us."

"She's close with Father, so that's a given." Toby let out a small laugh.

Sonny listened to their conversation silently without interrupting them. Although she still could not understand why Toby's father would fall for Jean, she definitely acknowledged their feelings for each other.

Lifting his wrist to look at his watch, Toby noticed that it was already time for Rose to rest, so he decided to end the call. "Okay, Grandma, it's getting late, so we won't interrupt your rest anymore. Little Leaf and I will come to visit you soon."

Rose agreed with a chuckle.

After the call ended, Toby set his phone down and said, "Let's go and wash up too. The nurse will be coming over to do their rounds soon."

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The nurse doing their rounds meant that they had to go to sleep. Not wanting to be rushed to rest by the nurse later on, Sonia immediately nodded in agreement. Then, she was lifted off the bed and into Toby's arms before they headed toward the bathroom.

She said exasperatedly, "What are you doing? Hurry up and put me down. It's not like I can't walk."

She was just a little ill, but it didn't mean that she was paralyzed. She didn't need him to carry her there at all.

Even so, he refused to put her down and even replied with a serious expression, "But I want to carry you there."

"You aren't even fully recovered yourself. Why would I need you to carry me?" Sonia rolled her eyes.

Toby chuckled under his breath. "It's fine. It's just a few steps, so it won't do any harm to me. All right, let's go and wash up."

With that, he placed Sonia down in front of the sink and handed her a toothbrush.

After giving him an eye roll, Sonia accepted it and began to brush her teeth, while Toby remained next to her and joined her in brushing his teeth.

Washing up and brushing their teeth together had become their daily routine, and although they were not used to it at first, they had come to terms with it now. Of course, this change was only experienced by Sonia—someone as thick-skinned as Toby had never felt unaccustomed to this.

After they were done, Toby carried Sonia out of the bathroom and returned to her bed. This time, she did not tell him to put her down as she was well aware that it would be useless. Besides, he didn't seem to be affected after carrying her around, so she left him to his devices.

On the bed, Toby wrapped her in his arms before taking a book and flipping it open.

Sonia raised an eyebrow at his actions. "What are you reading?"

"A fairy tale," Toby said, breezily showing her the cover of the book.

At first, she was taken aback, but she soon chortled with laughter. "Toby, why didn't I know that you liked reading fairy tales?"

The idea of a grown man like him reading a fairy tale that not even toddlers enjoyed reading anymore was too hilarious for her not to laugh out loud.

"I'm not the one liking it." Toby retracted his hand and elaborated, "I'm reading it for our child."

"Huh?" Sonia blinked. "For the baby?"

She caressed her stomach, a little dumbfounded.

Toby jutted his chin noncommittally. "That's right. The book said that a child's prenatal education has to start early, and it's important to the baby. We can play some music and read some stories to the baby regularly. Music is fine, but I don't know what kind of stories babies like. I asked my subordinates, and they said that fairy tales are good for children, so I made them buy a few books to test it out."

Sonia's lips twitched. "Oh, please, even if it's for prenatal education, you should wait after the baby starts moving. It's way too early now."

She was both exasperated and amused as she continued, "Besides, the baby won't understand even if you read it out now. Also, normally toddlers are the ones who enjoy fairy tales. How would you know that the baby likes it?"

"I don't know. That's why I'm trying now." Toby's large hand covered her stomach as well. "Besides, our baby is definitely a genius. I know our baby will understand even if it's still early."

Looking at his certain expression, Sonia placed her hand on her forehead in amusement. "All right, read it then. The baby's mother would like to hear it too."

"Okay." Toby nodded in agreement before he flipped to the first page and began to read. "Snow White..."

As he read, he maintained perfect pacing and diction, making it extremely pleasing to listen to, and Sonia couldn't help but close her eyes. However, just then, he stopped reading all of a sudden.

She opened her eyes dubiously and saw his tightly furrowed brows as he stared at the book in his hand, deep in thought.

"What's wrong?" she asked in confusion.

Toby flipped a few pages of the book, his expression dark as he said, "This book won't do."

"How so?" she questioned, bewildered.

Toby said with a stormy expression and a disdainful tone, "This is a fairy tale, but the queen gets jealous of her stepdaughter and even tries to end her life by taking her heart? Is this a fairy tale or a murder mystery?"

"Well..." Sonia's lips twitched. She hadn't expected that this was what he meant when he said the book wouldn't do.

However, after listening to him, it did seem that the fairy tale was a little too dark.

Toby flipped to the rest of the story and continued, "Also, it says that after the queen failed to kill her stepdaughter, she used a poisoned apple to harm her. How can such cruel behavior show up in a fairy tale that's meant for children? Have they never thought that this is the age where they're supposed to be learning? Aren't they afraid of the children following what was written in the book? Even if they don't, what if they learn from the queen's cruel jealousy?"

"Oh..." Sonia was rendered speechless.

It did seem a little inappropriate.

"Besides, in the other story, after the mother died and the father remarried, he ostracized his biological daughter and forced her to become a maid and serve them. Is this what a child is supposed to read? Won't it scare the children with stepmothers? Or, what if the stepmother was kind to the child, but after the child reads this and fears their stepmother, would they be able to remain kind to the child?"

Looking at the man who was relentlessly nitpicking the fairy tale, Sonia shook her head in amusement. "Honey, aren't you reading too much into this?"

"I'm not." Toby replied seriously, "This book won't do at all. Besides promoting negative behavior, the rest are all advocating for romance. Should a child be reading this? What if they start dating at a young age?"

At the thought of the possibility that the child in Sonia's belly might be a girl and she might have her heart stolen away by some brat at a young age, Toby found it unacceptable. He might lose his mind then.

Smack!

Toby closed the book in his hand expressionlessly and tossed it aside. "I can't read this story anymore or it might influence our child negatively. I'll buy a few more books tomorrow, and they better not have any weird crimes or romance in them. These aren't appropriate for children."

Sonia laughed again. "All right. Since it's inappropriate, don't read it and anger yourself."

"Okay, I won't. Let's sleep." Toby lay down and embraced her waist.

Sonia nestled into his arms and closed her eyes, and she soon fell asleep. As she was pregnant, she slept a lot more than usual, and Mary even said that she would sleep even more in the days to come.

Toby listened to the soft breathing of the sleeping woman in his arms, his gaze practically oozing with affection.

He lowered his head and dropped a kiss on her red lips before turning off the lights and saying in a low voice, "Good night."

After wrapping her in his embrace, he drifted off to sleep.

When he woke up the next day, Sonia was still asleep. He got off the bed lightly in order not to wake her. After eating the breakfast prepared by Mary and leaving her with some instructions, he left the hospital.

Upon seeing him in the parking lot, Tom hurriedly put out the cigarette in his hand and greeted, "President Fuller."

Toby frowned at the smell of tobacco and said, "Don't smoke in front of me anymore. Do you want to get the smell of cigarettes all over me so that I can bring it home and give my wife thirdhand smoke?"

Tom touched his nose guiltily. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I didn't think about that."

"What exactly happened?" Toby asked while staring at him. "You never smoked in front of me. Are you in a bad mood?"

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Hearing Toby's question, Tom instantly lowered his head dejectedly. "President Fuller, I'm heartbroken."

Toby was stunned by this sudden piece of information. "Since when were you in a relationship?"

As his superior, he was confused as to why he didn't know about this earlier.

Tom instantly choked miserably. "Just recently, but it's an online relationship. We haven't met in real life yet."

Toby raised an eyebrow. "Online relationship? Are they trustworthy?"

His words were like a sharp arrow, viciously shooting into Tom's heart.

Tom clutched his chest, feeling even more despondent. “Not at all. I saw how good your relationship is with Mrs. Fuller, and I’m already thirty-one, so I wanted to find a girlfriend for myself. The thing is, I was too busy to look for an actual one. Hence, one of my friends told me to look for one on the internet. I thought it sounded interesting, so that’s what I did. I met a girl with a nice voice and a good sense of humor, and after talking to her for some time, we started dating.”

“Then, what?” Toby asked, looking at him. He had a feeling that things didn’t turn out that simple.

“Then...” Tom covered his face in pain. “Then, while we were dating, I kept sending her money. I’d spent over a hundred thousand on her, but when I asked her for an offline meetup yesterday, she rejected me. Then, I looked at her personal details and found out that she’s actually a guy... Sob...”

At this point, he finally broke into tears. He bawled, hard. Anyone else would’ve broken down if they encountered something like this during their first romantic relationship. After all, he had truly given his heart away.

At the sight of Tom sobbing sorrowfully, Toby looked at him in disdain. “You’re just stupid. Why didn’t you figure out whom he is before getting into a relationship? If you waited to think of this after you sacrificed your time and money, who’s to blame other than yourself?”

Tom was speechless, unable to refute. Toby was right. He was too eager to get into a relationship and had dove into one without looking his partner up. It wasn’t at all surprising that he got cheated.

“A hundred thousand isn’t a small amount; it already qualifies as a scam. Best if you lodge a police report.” Toby then opened the door to the back seat and got into the car.

Tom hurriedly entered the driver’s seat before he continued, “I’ve already made a report. They’re looking into it now and said they would contact me in a few days. This is so frustrating. If I get to see that guy, I’m gonna teach him a lesson. How dare he lie to me.”

“You were too impulsive. He was wrong, but aren’t you too?” Toby shot him a look.

Tom instantly gave in. “You’re right, I am.”

“I’ve decided.” Toby rubbed his temples before saying, “After I’ve dealt with Connor, I’ll give you a month off, so go and take a good rest and find a real girlfriend. Then, you can transfer to one of our subsidiary companies and work as the CEO there. That way, you’ll have the time to settle your romantic relationships.”

Toby was aware that Tom would not have any time to date anyone if he continued to work for him, and it was what he owed Tom as his superior. Hence, he decided to let him go so that he could find a partner, or he would soon turn forty if he kept dragging it on.

Hearing that, Tom instantly cheered up, his eyes brightening as he said, "All right. Thank you, President Fuller."

"Right, start driving." Toby lifted his chin.

Tom inhaled deeply and collected his thoughts before he began to maneuver the car seriously. An hour later, they arrived at Trifecta Hospital.

Toby made a beeline for Titus' ward, and when he arrived at the doorway, he heard Julia's urgent voice from inside. "Titus, what should we do? The police don't have any information about Rina. Where on earth did she go? Why did she disappear all of a sudden?"

The door was ajar, and Toby easily pushed it open. Inside, Julia was standing by the bed with her back toward him, while Titus lay on the bed, as thin as a rake. Though he was awake, he looked extremely worn out. "Calm down now. Think carefully where Rina could've gone."

"I have, but I can't come up with anything." Julia was about to burst into tears.

Although she could not become close with Rina, she was still the child that she had finally given birth to after trying for a long time, not to mention she had waited for over twenty years for her to return to her side, so how could she not love her? As for why they weren't as close as she hoped them to be, it was probably because they didn't spend much time together, so they didn't know much about each other yet.

"Stop looking. She's with me." Toby spoke up, interrupting the voices in the ward.

Julia and Titus simultaneously looked in his direction.

When Titus saw Toby, his expression shifted, his gaunt face seeming even more horrifying due to his shock. "It's you? Why are you here?"

Julia was shocked as well, but she quickly calmed down as someone had told her the day before that Toby would come over today. She had already told them that she didn't welcome Toby and didn't want him here, but the person said that her opinion didn't matter, and she couldn't stop him from coming. As expected, he showed up.

"What are you here for?" Julia warily stood in front of Titus to protect him, fearing that Toby would hurt him.

After all, Toby was now Sonia's husband, and Sonia was their sworn enemy, so there was no telling whether Toby had shown up to take advantage of Titus' inability to move and end his life to avenge Sonia. Hence, Julia couldn't help but feel nervous.

However, after entering the ward, Toby stopped by the foot of the bed, not showing any intention of moving forward. His actions made Julia unable to figure out what his intentions were.

Just then, Titus' feeble voice sounded from behind her. "Lia, move aside." Lia was a nickname he gave Julia.

Julia turned around and shot him a glance. "But, Titus..."

"It's fine." Titus flashed a grimace at her. "I don't believe that Toby would dare to do anything to me today."

A sneer emerged on Toby's lips. "You're right. I'm not here today to do anything to the both of you. I just wanted to tell you a secret."

"A secret?" Titus' murky eyes widened and fixed intently on him. "What are you trying to say? You aren't here to tell us a secret. You're here to check if I'm dead, aren't you?"

Toby remained expressionless as he said, "Don't you know how simple it is for me to know if you're dead? I have my men to inform me, so I don't even have to come over personally."

"You..." Titus' breathing turned rapid with anger at his words.

Julia was panic-stricken. "Titus, don't get too emotional. Did you forget about your current state of health?"

At the end of the day, Titus still wanted to live, and he knew that his body couldn't handle emotional fluctuations at the moment. Hearing Julia's words, he immediately calmed himself down and said, "You're right, President Fuller. So, what secret do you want to tell? But before you tell us, I need you to explain to us why my daughter is with you and what you're planning to do with her. Even if you intend to avenge Sonia, you can just come at the two of us. Why harm my daughter? My daughter has nothing to do with the feud back then."

"It seems like you really love your daughter." Toby looked at him with a conflicted gaze.

Titus replied coldly, "Why wouldn't I love my own child? Besides, she's my only child, the one that only came back to me after she was lost for over twenty years! I'm willing to do anything for her!"

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Julia looked at Toby just as firmly as well. "So, please let our daughter go. She has nothing to do with our grudge against Sonia. Even if she hurt Sonia in the past, she's already been locked up for half a month and has received her punishment, so you don't have the right to capture her."

"You're right, I don't have the right. Nonetheless, the one I captured isn't Rina. It's Taylor."

As he spoke, Toby extended a hand toward Tom, who took the hint and handed him the document folder in his hand. After taking the folder, he tossed it to Titus.

The folder landed in front of Titus. "What's this?"

Julia turned her gaze toward the folder as well.

Toby sat on the chair that Tom had pulled over. "Won't you know what's inside once you take a look?"

After a brief pause, Titus picked up the folder and decided to take a look at it. However, his hands were too frail and trembled profusely, causing the folder to slip from his hands and drop on top of the sheets.

Upon seeing that he couldn't even pick up a document folder, Titus was filled with despair, wondering how he ended up like this in the end when he used to be so powerful. Was this karma?

"Titus..." Julia felt just as horrible when she saw the state that he was in. In the end, she picked up the folder herself. "Let me do it."

"Okay," Titus agreed with a nod.

After picking up the folder, Julia slowly opened it and pulled out the documents inside.

Upon seeing the words 'DNA test' written on the papers, she frowned in confusion. "President Fuller, what's the meaning of this? Why did you bring our DNA tests with Rina over?"

When Titus heard that the documents were a DNA test, his heart skipped a beat. He began to have a bad premonition.

Meanwhile, Toby crossed his legs languidly, a cold smile curving his lips. "This isn't your DNA test with Taylor. It's your DNA test with Sonia."

Julia's expression shifted drastically.

Titus felt his mind go blank as well. "What did you say? Our DNA test with Sonia? Toby, what kind of joke are you trying to pull?" He pointed a shaky finger at Toby.

Julia was just as emotional as she flipped through the papers relentlessly. When she couldn't see Sonia's name anywhere after flipping to the end, she let out a sigh of relief. "President Fuller, you think it's funny, fooling us like this? This is our DNA test with Rina, and the date stated here is the time we witnessed the results together."

"That's right. This DNA test was released on that day, but it's not your test with Taylor, but with Sonia instead. In fact, what you saw that day was your DNA test with Sonia." Toby continued indifferently, "In other words, Sonia was the one who did the test with you since the beginning, not Taylor."

"That's impossible!" Julia's hands were trembling. She couldn't accept his words.

Titus was the same, and he asked, "Toby, are you saying that Sonia is Rina, and she's actually our daughter?"

"Yes." Toby nodded before explaining, "Sonia is the real Rina Gray, and Taylor is a fake. She was hired by Sonia and Zane to impersonate Rina so that Taylor could enter the Gray Family and infiltrate your ranks to find evidence of you harming the Reed Family. However, both Sonia and Zane did not expect that Taylor would be blinded by the lavish environment and your affection for her. She became unsatisfied with being a spy that would be chased away after completing her mission, and she wanted to truly become your daughter. Hence, she betrayed Sonia and Zane. One day, when she saw the red mole on Sonia's wrist and confirmed her identity, she harmed Sonia by cutting off the red mole on her wrist, fearing that you would find it and realize who Sonia actually is."

"Red mole..." Julia muttered, the image of Sonia's scarred wrist instantly appearing in her mind.

Moreover, the location of that scar was the same as the location of Rina's red mole.

Titus clenched his fists in disbelief. "How laughable. If things are what you say they are, how did Rina manage to hide all of this from us?"

"With my help, of course." Toby narrowed his eyes. "After Taylor was captured, she confessed everything to me, and that was when I found out that Sonia was the real Rina Gray, and also your daughter. I didn't want word of this to get out, and I didn't want Sonia to know her identity either, so I chose to help Taylor hide the fact that she cut off

Sonia's red mole. That's how you didn't know that other than hitting Sonia unconscious, Taylor also removed that red mole."

"No, this can't be real! It can't be!" Unable to accept the reality, Julia tossed the folder in her hands to the ground and covered her mouth tightly, tears streaming down her face.

Titus' emotions were just as frantic as he said, "What evidence do you have to prove that everything you said is true?"

"Evidence?" Toby scoffed. "Tom."

"Yes, sir," Tom responded before tapping on a tablet several times, which he then placed in front of the couple after walking toward them. "This is the surveillance footage of Taylor confessing everything to President Fuller after she was taken to the police station. You can see for yourself if President Fuller was lying to you."

After he spoke, the couple stared at the tablet in front of them as the video began playing. It wasn't long, and it ended after roughly ten minutes. As the couple watched Taylor confessing her entire operation to Toby and Toby agreeing to help her, their minds eventually went blank. Now, they had to accept it even if they didn't want to. Toby was right. Rina wasn't their daughter—Sonia was.

"What about the results, then?" Julia pointed at the folder on the floor in an attempt to salvage the situation. "We watched as the hair was plucked off Rina's head, and it wasn't from Sonia's head at all."

Titus nodded along. "That's right, Toby. How do you explain that?"

Toby propped his head on his hand nonchalantly and explained, "It's simple. The hair strand was prepared by Taylor a long time ago. She had long expected that she might have to do another test one day. As a precaution, she came up with a plan to get some of Sonia's hair, which she then pinned to her hair with a hairpin. Just like that, when she needed it, she could remove the hair that she prepared using the location of the hairpin, and it would look like the hair was plucked off her head to others. But in reality, she was using my wife's, that is, Sonia's hair."

"H-How could this be?" Julia blanched as she mumbled under her breath.

Even Titus was rendered speechless. They knew that Toby would never fool around about something like this as all he needed to do to prove that Sonia was their daughter was to conduct another test in front of them.

"Titus, Rina isn't our daughter, S-Sonia is!" Julia exclaimed, looking at Titus in despair.

Titus was just as emotional and couldn't calm himself down at all. How did things turn out like this? Why was Sonia their actual daughter?

“Actually, this wasn’t hard to figure out. If you think about the past carefully, you’ll notice that there are many parts of Sonia that fit Rina, but you didn’t expect Henry to raise the child of his enemies, so you never dared to consider that Sonia might be Rina.” Toby’s voice rang out again.

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This time, Titus and Julia were utterly speechless. It was as Toby had said—Sonia had a lot of characteristics that matched their daughter’s.

First, it was her birth. Henry and his wife had given birth to a daughter around the same time as they had, but why did that daughter go under the radar all of a sudden? Henry had stolen their daughter, but why was it that more than two decades later, it was revealed that he had adopted a daughter three days after stealing theirs?

After all, the adoption procedure was not easy, and it also took a long time. More importantly, they had never heard any news of Henry picking up a child, so why did he seamlessly adopt a daughter three days after stealing theirs? It was clear that that girl was their Rina.

Moreover, they had also thought that Sonia’s side profile looked extremely alike to their mother’s. If their enemy’s daughter looked similar to their mother, it could only mean that the daughter’s identity was fishy. However, they were unwilling to think in that direction and assumed that since Henry despised them so much and even stole their daughter, he would never raise her.

And yet, the truth was that Henry did not end the child’s life by throwing her into the river. He had actually raised her properly instead.

“Titus...” Julia looked at Titus with red eyes. “Sonia is our daughter...”

“That’s right.” Titus closed his eyes, feeling pained. “Karma... This must be karma!”

He clutched his chest in despair. If things hadn’t turned out so comically because of karma, what other reason was there?

Toby stood up. “The reason why I came today is to tell you the truth. In order to save you, Taylor went to Sonia and begged her to donate her kidney. Sonia was already weak in the first place due to her pregnancy, and after Taylor provoked her yesterday, she nearly had a miscarriage and lost both her life and the baby’s.”

“What?”

Upon hearing that Sonia nearly lost her and the child's life, Julia panicked and hastily questioned, "Then... Is she okay?"

Toby glanced at Julia, who was worried sick, and his eyes flashed as he said, "Sonia is fine. She was in the hospital to rehabilitate her health, so she was rescued in time, or she would've left this world earlier than your husband."

"Good, that's good." Once she heard that Sonia was safe, Julia clasped her hands together in joy.

Although Titus did not speak, it was clear from the look in his eyes that he was relieved of a huge burden.

Upon seeing their reaction, Toby suddenly spoke up. "It seems like you really care about Sonia."

Titus and Julia's expressions froze at once, especially Julia, who seemed taken aback. Yes, she couldn't believe that she was so worried about Sonia. Was it because she now knew that Sonia was her daughter? Indeed, the moment Toby told her that Sonia was her daughter, what she felt was joy, and after hearing that Sonia nearly lost her and her baby's life, she was almost stunned out of her wits.

She had never felt something like this when it came to Taylor. Even when Taylor had gotten hurt, she felt nothing but peace and only cared for her on the notion that she was her daughter. Back then, she even felt ashamed that she did not feel a trace of worry or concern after her own daughter got hurt, and she assumed that she was a horrible mother. However, now she knew that that was not the case, and she wasn't incapable of getting worried or expressing concern. She was just unable to feel these emotions for someone who wasn't her own daughter. After all, her heart was against anyone who wasn't her daughter, so how could she muster an ounce of concern for them?

It was only after finding out that Sonia was her actual daughter and nearly lost her life that she finally felt a normal sense of motherly worry toward her daughter. From this, it was clear that Sonia was truly her child.

At that thought, Julia clasped her palms tightly and took a deep breath before saying, "She's my daughter, the daughter I finally had after I spent years begging every doctor and taking all kinds of medicine to fix my body. She's my hope and my life, so how can I not worry about her?"

Titus chimed in, "It was difficult for us to have a child, and when we finally had her, of course, we'd want to treat her like the apple of our eyes."

After all, she was their only child.

Truthfully, Toby was pleased with their reaction, but he wasn't thoroughly satisfied yet.

“Oh? So now that you know Sonia is your actual daughter, do you still love her?” He narrowed his eyes and questioned, “Don’t forget that she was raised by Henry and feels nothing but resentment toward the both of you. She doesn’t have any feelings toward the two of you. Do you still love her even though she’s like this?”

Hearing that, the couple instantly froze. He was right. Their daughter was brought up by Henry, and she felt intense hatred toward them. Moreover, they had severely wronged her in the past, and the adopted daughter that they had raised had not only stolen her husband but also repeatedly harmed her, nearly taking her life.

At that thought, their faces instantly paled.

Julia in particular broke down and collapsed to her knees, covering her face as she wailed, “How could this happen? Sob... Why did things turn out like this, Titus? I can’t believe we’ve done so much to harm our daughter... We...”

Titus’ eyes turned bloodshot as he trembled profusely. “That’s right... We’d wronged Rina so many times...”

Upon saying that, he thumped his chest viciously.

Seeing their looks of guilt and self-reproach, Toby pursed his lips, having found the answer he’d been looking for. They were good parents, just as he’d initially guessed. Although they knew that Sonia was their daughter, it didn’t change how they felt toward their only daughter.

Clearly, after finding out that Sonia was their daughter and knowing that she resented them, what they first felt was not fear... and avoidance, nor did they instantly give up and disregard this daughter who hated them, but they felt remorse, guilt, and regret.

Just from this fact alone, Toby knew that his visit was the right choice. Hence, his tone when he talked to them again was not as icy as before and had turned much calmer. In any case, they were still his parents-in-law, and without them, Sonia would not exist.

He looked at the emotional Titus and slowly began, “Twenty-seven years ago, when Henry stole Sonia away, he did consider drowning her in the river to take revenge on you.”

Titus turned to him with his reddened eyes.

Toby continued, “However, at that time, Henry’s biological daughter had already died from an illness, and his wife had lost her mind as she was unable to accept the blow of losing her daughter. Hence, he looked at Sonia, whom he stole from you, and came up with a plan. He passed Sonia to his wife to calm her emotions, but he still had to continue his revenge on you, so he used a toy to replace Sonia. He threw the toy into

the river in front of the two of you. That was also the reason why despite seemingly having murdered a child in front of an officer, he hadn't gone to jail."

Titus gritted his teeth. "Yes, that's why I hated him more because the officer in charge of this case back then was Henry's closest friend."