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After waiting for another half an hour, Rina estimated that it was about time, so she put down the TV remote control, then got up and went upstairs.

Upon reaching Tina's room door, she lifted her hand and knocked. "Tina, can I come in?"

Although she already guessed that Tina must have already passed out due to the efficacy of the drug, it was better to announce her arrival in advance as a precaution.

Otherwise, if she went in directly, it would be awkward if Tina wasn't asleep yet, and she would definitely suspect Rina's purpose for entering the room without her permission.

"Tina?" Rina called out again.

However, there was no sound from inside the room.

After Rina was certain that Tina was indeed asleep, she twisted the doorknob and entered with confidence.

Tina's room was the same size as hers, and the layout was similar.

Rina assessed it for a moment, then stopped and walked straight into the bedroom.

After walking to the edge of the bed, Rina found that Tina was really laying on the bed. Her eyes were closed and she was motionless, as if she was sleeping soundly.

Nevertheless, Rina knew that Tina wasn't in a deep sleep, but was in a half-dazed state.

She took out her phone, turned on the voice recorder, and asked softly, "Tina, at the club three months ago, did you approach a waiter to drug Sonia?"

"I did" Tina answered with a frown, her voice somewhat feeble.

Rina was so excited that her hands were shaking. "Why did you want to drug Sonia?"

Tina's expression suddenly turned hideous. "Because I wanted to destroy her. I could see that Toby still had a place for her in his heart, but he didn't realize it. In order to cut off the possibility of Toby and Sonia getting together, I had to take action first and destroy Sonia, but..."

"But what?" Rina brought the phone closer to her.

Tina gritted her teeth. "But that useless boy couldn't even get such a simple task right. The man he hired was useless as well. It cost me 300,000 for nothing. Instead, it helped bring Toby and Sonia together!"

"Is that so? I see. Thank you for your cooperation!" Rina smiled and saved the recording, then turned and left.

Since the task was complete, she could hand the recording in already.

From now on, the Gray Family would only have one daughter.

As for Tina?

After she was released from prison, Rina would get someone to sell her to the countryside to marry one of those disgusting men.

Since Tina looked down on her for being from the countryside, then she would turn her into a countrywoman too!

After leaving Tina's room, Rina called Sonia.

Sonia was currently in a taxi. Upon hearing the phone ring, she picked it up and glanced at it. When she saw that it was Rina, a hint of surprise flashed across her eyes.

If she's calling at this time, does it mean that there's something wrong with the task?

Without thinking much about it, Sonia hurriedly answered, "Hello?"

"Miss Reed, the task is complete. I have a recording of Tina's confession." Rina's excited voice rang out.

Sonia's eyes widened in surprise. "What? So soon?"

Originally, she thought that it would take at least two or three days.

She didn't expect it to be completed in an hour. Rina's efficiency truly made her speechless.

"Yeah. I didn't expect it to go so smoothly either." Rina smiled.

Sonia sat up straighter and was very curious. "How did you do it?"

"Well... I'm sorry, Miss Reed, but that's a secret. Can I not tell you?" Rina lowered her head and said in embarrassment.

This was one of the means by which she survived, so she didn't want to tell anyone about it.

Sonia raised an eyebrow.

A secret?

If Rina managed to get someone to confess everything so quickly, it seemed that her secret wasn't simple, which made Sonia even more curious.

However, no matter how curious she was, she couldn't force Rina to tell her. After all, everyone had the right to not speak.

As long as this secret wouldn't hurt her, then she wouldn't ask.

"Of course." Sonia nodded.

Rina breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Miss Reed. I'll send you the recording, then."

"Don't worry. There's no rush. Let's meet, then you can give it to me in person, and I'll ask you some other questions too," Sonia suggested.

"Okay." Rina agreed.

Sonia looked at her watch. "Let's meet at 1.00PM. I'll wait for you at the Imperial Kitchen."

With that, she hung up the phone. "Sir, please go to the Imperial Kitchen instead. Thank you."

"Okay!" The driver responded.

She arrived at the restaurant in no time.

After going in and finding a place to sit, Sonia waited for Rina.

Rina was punctual and arrived at 12.50PM.

"Miss Reed." Seemingly delighted to see Sonia, Rina waved and walked over.

Sonia assessed her and found that she had indeed changed drastically.

When she last saw her not long ago, Rina's skin was still dark, and her hair was still dry and yellow.

Now, she had gotten a lot fairer, and her hair was shiny. Not only did she have a new and beautiful hairstyle, but she also had on delicate makeup. Needless to say, the clothes and jewelry she was wearing were different as well.

In short, the current Rina was a completely different person from Taylor from the past.

If it wasn't because her facial features hadn't changed, Sonia would've thought that she was a different person. Not only had she gained confidence, she even had quite a temperament now.

"You've changed so much. It really took me by surprise." Sonia pointed to the chair opposite her and motioned for Rina to sit.

After sitting down and seeing the amazement in Sonia's eyes, Rina was undoubtedly very happy.

This showed that her hard work all this while was worth it.

In the eyes of others, she was no longer the inferior country girl.

"Thank you for the compliment, Miss Reed." Rina sheepishly stroked her hair.

Sonia handed her a menu. "I'm not just complimenting you; I'm telling the truth. Take a look and see what you'd like to eat. It's my treat."

"I'll go ahead and order, then." Rina accepted the menu, then flipped through it while casually asking, "By the way, Miss Reed, did you come alone? Mr. Coleman didn't come along?"

When she mentioned the words 'Mr. Coleman', Rina's hands holding the menu tightened a little; her breathing became uneven, and she even looked nervous and shy.

Sonia was drinking water, so she didn't notice Rina's strange behavior and simply replied lightly, "Yes, I came alone. As for Zane, he and I are just business partners. Why would we possibly be together all the time?"

"Oh, I see. I thought you two were a couple." When Rina heard the words 'business partner', a gleam of joy flashed across her eyes.

Turns out they're not a couple. That's great!

Sonia set down her glass of water. "That's not possible. You're overthinking it. All right. Let's not talk about this anymore. Where's the recording? Let me have a listen to it."

"Okay." Rina hurriedly took out her phone and played the recording.

After she was done listening to it, Sonia smiled. "Very good. This is what I need. Send it to me."

She handed over her phone.

After Rina retrieved it, she started to send it over.

The process was fast and was done in ten seconds.

"Here you go, Miss Reed." Rina handed the phone back to Sonia, who reached out and took it.

Just as Rina was about to let go, she suddenly caught sight of Sonia's wrist. She was instantly shocked and stood up.

That's... Miss Reed actually has a red mole on her wrist!

Rina stared at Sonia in disbelief. This discovery caused a storm to surge in her heart, and she couldn't calm down, so much so that her body was shaking.

Julia had said before that the real Rina had a red mole on her wrist.

Unexpectedly, she was now seeing it on Sonia's wrist.

During this time, she had learned a lot and knew that most people had moles on their bodies, but they were usually black moles. Very few people had red moles.

Therefore, it was absolutely impossible that Sonia's red mole was a coincidence. Just like Rina, she had one on her wrist, and Sonia even had Rina's necklace.

Hence, it was obvious that Sonia was the real Rina!

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This discovery sent jitters all over Rina. She had no idea why Sonia would turn out to be the real Rina Gray, and she had less clue about the feud between the latter

and the Grays. Nevertheless, she knew that there would be no room for a fake Rina like her to exist once Sonia's real identity was exposed.

Sonia only hired me to pose as Rina Gray because she didn't know that she was the real Rina Gray herself, but once she finds out about it, she might not let me continue with the pretense anymore, she thought. If I were her, I wouldn't allow someone else to pose as myself. Nobody would like someone else to be posing as themselves.

Once Sonia found out that she herself was Rina Gray, she would return to the Grays without a doubt, and even though she had a feud with them, all of it would disappear in the eyes of blood relation regardless of how deep the feud was before. Then, when the Grays acknowledged Sonia as their daughter, Rina would have to return home and go back to her dark, hopeless life.

No, I'm not going back to that life! I finally walked out of that suffocating family and managed to have this wealthy life now. There's no way that I'm going back! Rina thought, and the more she thought about it, the more afraid she became. Her body started trembling like a leaf in the wind, with the blood all drained from her face.

Looking at her curiously, Sonia asked, "What's wrong?"

Rina's eyes kept flashing as she stammered, "I-I'm fine. It's just that I suddenly feel a little unwell."

"Unwell? Did you fall sick?" Sonia asked in concern.

Beneath the table, Rina's hands balled up tightly, but she forced a smile on her face. "Yeah, I just have a stomachache all of a sudden."

"I see. I'll take you to a doctor's, then" Sonia offered without a single shred of suspicion for Rina's words because she really looked unwell.

However, Rina appeared terrified and shook her hands frantically. "T-That's not necessary, Miss Reed. I can manage it myself. Also, my driver is waiting for me outside, and I can just ask him to send me to a doctor's," she said while pointing outside.

Hearing that, Sonia turned around and saw a luxury car waiting outside through the class window, whereupon she nodded with a smile. "Alright. Go quickly, then."

"Okay, I'm leaving now, Miss Reed. Let me know if you need anything in the future." After bowing lightly to Sonia, Rina then started walking toward the door, but she had just taken a couple of steps when she suddenly held her head while her body swayed, as though she was about to pass out.

Seeing that, Sonia sprang up hurriedly. "Are you okay?"

"... I feel a little dizzy..." Rina answered meekly, and in the next second, she fell toward Sonia without any warning.

"Hey!" Sonia cried out in surprise and rushed forward to catch her.

In the end, Rina leaned against her shoulder, and in a corner where Sonia's eyes couldn't see, a grim look flashed across her eyes, but it disappeared very quickly. After that, she placed her hand on Sonia's shoulder and moved it near her hair a little before stopping abruptly.

All these were done behind Sonia's back, so she didn't see anything at all.

On the other hand, Sonia patted Rina's face anxiously. "Rina, don't pass out! Hang in there. I'm getting

your driver here!"

"That's okay, Miss Reed." Lifting her head, Rina forced out a meek smile on her ashen face. "I'm fine now. Thanks for catching me, or I would have fallen on the floor."

"You're fine?" With her brows knotted tightly together, Sonia added, "But you don't look fine."

"I'm fine, really. It's my gastric acting up again. Plus, I have low blood sugar; that's why I almost fainted. You know how my life used to be, Miss Reed. It's not surprising that I have these issues. I'll be fine after resting a while," Rina said.

However, Sonia was still worried as she asked again, "Are you really fine?"

"It's true. You can let me go, Miss Reed. I can stand by myself" she replied while nodding her head firmly.

Seeing how determined she seemed, Sonia decided not to say anything else and released her grip on her arm.

"Thank you" Rina said and straightened her back as she withdrew her hand which was on her shoulder.

Suddenly, Sonia yelped in pain, and her face cringed.

"What happened, Miss Reed?" Rina asked anxiously.

"My hair!" Sonia said, holding her scalp with one hand and pointing at Rina's hand with her other hand.

Lowering her head to look at her hand, Rina saw a few strands of long hair tangled on her ring, and her eyes grew large. Then, she hastily bowed and apologized. "I'm sorry, Miss Reed! I'm really sorry! I didn't know that my ring got tangled in your hair. I'm terribly sorry."

She looked so anxious that she was about to burst into tears, with guilt and self-blame written all over her face. In addition, she even looked a little afraid, as though she was scared that Sonia would reprimand her.

Rubbing her scalp, Sonia waved her hand helplessly. Although she was unhappy that her hair was ripped out for nothing, she couldn't do anything against Rina's tear-filled eyes. "Forget it. You didn't do it on purpose, anyway. Nevermind."

"You really don't blame me, Miss Reed?" Rina asked while blinking.

"Yeah, it only happened because you were feeling unwell. I'm not so petty that I would argue over something like this with a sick person."

"That's great! Thank you, Miss Reed." Filled with gratitude, Rina's face broke into a smile.

Grinning, Sonia replied, "Okay. Go to your driver now. Low blood sugar and gastric are not small issues, either. You'd better have that checked out."

"Yes, I'll get it checked right now," Rina said. She bobbed her head before waving her goodbye and leaving.

Upon closing the door after entering the car, the smile on Rina's face disappeared all of a sudden, and a vicious expression washed over her face instead.

Lowering her head, she removed the hair tangled on her ring, grabbed a piece of napkin, and carefully

wrapped the hair in it.

She was planning to use these hairs in a maternity test to determine if Sonia was the real Rina Gray.

It will be great if she's not, but if she is... Rina thought as her eyes gleamed, and her fist tightened.

Soon, she reached the Grays', and after she got out of the car, she stared at the huge, luxurious mansion in front of her with an unmistakable look of ambition and greed in her eyes.

Never had she imagined that she would move into a house which was like a palace to her, let alone have sumptuous food, sleep in a big soft bed, put on branded clothes paired with the most glamorous jewelry, nor attend the most sophisticated classes.

She thought that she could continue to enjoy all these, but she just realized that she could lose everything she had at any time, and she didn't want to lose anything!

Holding her fists stubbornly, she thought, That's just how humans are; it's fine if I've never had it, but since I've already had a taste of this life, I don't want to ever lose it.

Furthermore, she had already gotten used to a life like this. Therefore, she was unwilling to live that poor and hard life without any future.

Sonia, since you've given me this life, showed me so much of the world, and brought me to this heaven, then don't even think about sending me back to hell. "So, hopefully you're not the real Rina Gray, Miss Reed. Otherwise..." she muttered with steely eyes.

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed the grim thought in her mind and stepped into the mansion. "Mom, I'm home," she greeted Julia, who was eating fruits in the living room.

Turning her head around, Julia asked, "Where have you been, Rina?"

"I went out shopping." After she put down her handbag, she paced over to Julia and hugged

her affectionately, placing her arm on her shoulders in a spoiled manner.

Turning to her in surprise, Julia asked, "Rina, why are you so intimate with me today? Ever since you returned, you'd almost never taken the initiative to get close to me. What made you change your mind today?"

Although surprised, she was still delighted. These days, she had always been the one who was trying to be close with Rina, but the latter had almost never taken the first step to do the same. Even though she knew that this daughter of hers wasn't familiar with her, she was a little upset that she didn't receive a proportionate return of her affections.

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But things were looking great now that Rina had taken the initiative to familiarize herself with her, and

"I didn't change my mind. I've just thought things through. Since my return, Tina has been very mean to me, and so I feel very inferior. Hence, I didn't dare to hug you like this because I was afraid that you'd

loathe me as well and push me away," Rina explained, leaning her head on Julia's shoulder.

Stroking Rina's hair, Julia said, "That's not true. No mother will loathe their own child. You're just splitting hairs." Then, she poked her forehead jokingly and added, "But it's fine now that you've thought things through. Don't let your imaginations run wild in the future."

"Okay, I won't do that anymore. I'll be the sweet little girl that you love from now," Rina answered. I was dumb, she thought. I've been here for so long but never thought of becoming their real daughter until found out that Miss Reed was the real Rina Gray.

Still, it was not too late now. From today onward, she would win over Titus and Julia completely to the point that they would only have eyes for her, and if someone jumped out and questioned her identity in the future, the Grays wouldn't be convinced; even if they did doubt her, they still wouldn't send her away.

No matter what, since she already had them as her parents, then they were her parents. No one could take them away from her not even the real Rina Gray!

Not knowing what was on Rina's mind, a smile spread across Julia's face when she heard her words. "Okay, okay, you're my favorite little girl."

In return, Rina hugged her arm and giggled. A few seconds later, she lifted her head and stared at Julia's hair. "Mom, your hair is a little messy. Let me do your hair for you."

Since her daughter had offered to do her hair, Julia was so overjoyed that she couldn't care less whether her hair was really messy. So, she hurriedly agreed. "You're such a good girl, Rina. Sure, do my hair."

"I'll go get a comb," Rina said and went upstairs.

Soon, she returned with a comb in her hand and stood behind Julia before she released the pins in her hair and started combing her hair out. She was a little strong while combing, but Julia didn't stop her

even though she was hurting a little, thinking that she was only strong because of all the farmwork she used to do. In addition, it was the first time Rina did her hair, so she would feel bad to say anything.

A few minutes later, Rina removed a few strands of hair from the comb and kept it away in her pocket secretly. Placing down the comb, she announced, "I'm done, Mom. Take a look to see if you like it."

"I like it. Of course I like the hair my daughter did for me," Julia answered while chuckling gently and smoothing out her hair.

Rina smiled as well. "That's great! By the way, I'm going out again, Mom. I made a friend when I went out today, and we agreed to go out for a movie. It's about time for my date, so I'm leaving now."

With that, she left for the door briskly without waiting for Julia to say another word. Now that she already had both Sonia and Julia's hair, it was time for her to make a trip to the DNA testing lab!

At the same time, on the other side of the city, Sonia had just finished lunch. She stepped out of the restaurant and called Toby.

"President Fuller, Tina already spilled everything, and I have the recording of her saying it herself. So, we can send the waiter and that man to the police station now, right?" Sonia said into the phone while waiting for a cab on the side of the street.

A look of surprise flashed in Toby's eyes. "You got a recording from her so soon?"

"Yeah, I had help from someone, so it was kinda easy," she replied with a nod.

Narrowing his eyes, Toby thought, That someone is probably that Rina Gray imposter, who's working as her and Zane's mole.

As Tina was only staying at home and not going out, Sonia couldn't go to the Grays to pry the words out of her. Therefore, the only one who could help her out was that fake Rina Gray, who was living there.

"Okay, you can go and make the report at the police station first, and I'll ask someone to send those two guys to you," Toby said while nodding slightly.

"Sure. Thanks a lot," Sonia answered.

"You don't have to thank—"

Before he finished speaking, he heard something amiss from the phone and took a glance at his phone with a frown. What he saw was the main menu page instead of the outgoing call page, and he pursed his lips. She's sure quick to hang up!

"Pfft!" Tom, who was seated across the hospital bed, witnessed everything and couldn't stop himself from snorting in laughter. Nice. President Fuller got snubbed by Miss Reed again.

Hearing his snort, Toby narrowed his eyes and cast him an icy look. "What are you laughing at?"

Immediately, Tom wiped the smirk off his face and pushed his glasses higher before replying in a serious tone, "You've heard it wrongly, President Fuller. I didn't laugh. As a special assistant, I won't be emotional during work. Please trust that I'm a professional."

Unless I can't help it! he added silently.

"I don't believe you. Forget about your bonus for this month," Toby spat indifferently.

Tom's eyes widened in disbelief. "Please don't, President Fuller. I've made a mistake and I really, really regret it. I won't laugh at you in the future anymore."

Not in front of you, at least.

"It's too late!" Toby said emotionlessly, placing down his phone.

Realizing that he was unsuccessful in changing Toby's mind, Tom appeared forlorn and was filled with regret. Really, if I could turn back time, I would have held back my laugh—I should have only laughed when I left the hospital.

"That's enough," Toby said, rubbing his slightly throbbing temples. "In the call earlier, Sonia said she already has the recording of Tina's testimonial. You can now send that waiter and that guy to the police station."

"She got it so quickly?" Tom gasped in surprise.

Toby answered, "She had help from that fake Rina Gray, who probably went to Tina to sound her out while recording their conversation in secret."

"Stealth recording like this has no legal effects," Tom pointed out with a serious expression.

"I know that, but Sonia probably doesn't know it. So, make a visit to the Chase Family in my name," Toby instructed in a solemn voice as he narrowed his eyes.

The Chase Family was another influential and prestigious family in Seafield. They were about the same as the Coleman Family, but the Colemans were in politics, while the Chase Family was in the police force.

The current head of the Chase Family, Bertie Chase, was also the police chief in Seafield. Just a year ago, his son was kidnapped, and Toby, who happened to run into this incident, sent someone to save him. Since then, Bertie had owed him a favor, which had yet to be repaid until now, mainly because

Toby had nothing to ask from him.

However, he could ask for a return of the favor now. As long as he gave Bertie the heads up, the recording Sonia had would be legally effective.

“Understood. I’ll go get it done now,” Tom answered, acknowledging it with a nod.

Then, something came into Toby’s mind as his eyes turned as cold as ice. “Wait a minute. Deal with those two guys before bringing them to the police station.”

The light reflected off Tom’s glasses as he asked, “You want to deal with them, President Fuller?”

“Since that waiter had the nerves to drug Sonia, then break both his arms. As for that man, break his leg.” His voice was as calm as a devil’s whisper; the iciness in his voice was so cold that it sent chills down one’s spine, making every strand of hair stand on its edge. Daily Latest update

“Break his leg? President Fuller, which leg do you

mean?” Tom asked composedly. Tsk, tsk. Those two poor men—one will lose his arms while another will lose his leg. Serves them right, since they made a move against Miss Reed, who’s President Fuller’s soft spot.

Toby cast him a cold look from the corners of his eyes. “What do you think?”

Shrugging his shoulders, Tom answered, “I got it. I’ll take care of it.” Since he didn’t make it clear, then... he’ll lose both his legs, as well as his manhood!

That was exactly Toby’s intention as well.

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After Tom turned and left the room, Toby picked up his phone and was contemplating whether he should call or text Sonia. In the end, he decided to go with a text. ‘Tom is sending those men over now. Just wait a little.’

At the same time, Sonia was seated in a chair in the lobby of the police station. Feeling her phone vibrating in her handbag, she whisked it out to check it. Upon seeing the message, she smiled and replied hurriedly, ‘I got it. Thanks!’

Toby's reply came very quickly as well. 'You're welcome. Also, I've taken care of those two guys for you!

He took care of them? she thought in surprise. 'How did you take care of them?'

'You'll find out in a while, he replied.

Seeing how he wanted to keep it a secret, Sonia pursed her lips and kept her phone away instead of asking him again. Since he didn't say it when she asked the first time, then there was no need to ask the second time. Just then, she heard a familiar voice from nearby.

Knitting her brows together slightly, she turned to the source and saw Cynthia speaking to a female police officer standing in front of her.

It appeared as though the officer was lecturing Cynthia, who kept her head low while bobbing it and answering, "I understand. I won't do it again."

Noticing that Cynthia was dressed in her private clothes instead of the orange jumpsuit, Sonia knew that her detention had ended. What a coincidence, she thought, not expecting that she would run into the scene where Cynthia regained her freedom while she was here to make a police report.

But her detention was supposed to be twenty days. Why did it end so quickly before the twenty days were up? she wondered and stood up to walk over.

The crisp, clear sound of her heels clicking on the floor drew Cynthia and the officer's attention, and they stopped their conversation as they spun their heads simultaneously toward her.

When Cynthia saw Sonia, her face fell; she quickly hid behind the officer, as though she was avoiding Sonia like a plague.

Smirking, Sonia thought, What's going on? Is Cynthia that afraid of me?

After peering at Cynthia behind herself, the officer smiled and greeted, "Hi, Miss Reed."

Sonia nodded and replied, "Hello, Officer Chase. I would like to ask if Miss Stone's detention period has ended."

Hearing that, Officer Chase immediately understood why she joined them, and she smiled as she answered, "Yes. A few days ago, Miss Stone saved an inmate who was having an epilepsy attack and made a merit point for herself. So, her detention ended ahead of time."

"She made a merit?" Sonia repeated in surprise. Then, she glanced at Cynthia, who was behind Officer Chase, and exclaimed in surprise, "I really can't tell that you're actually capable of doing something good."

With a police officer in front of her, Cynthia poked out her head bravely and glared at Sonia as she barked, "Is it such a wonder for me to do something good?"

An indifferent smirk appeared on Sonia's face. "How is it not? Am I supposed to believe that a person who ended up in a detention center twice because she tried to harm me actually did something out of

the goodness of her heart?" she sneered while peering at Cynthia with a deep look in her eyes.

Guilt washed over Cynthia from her stare, and she lowered her head subconsciously. This woman is so smart!

It was true that she didn't save that inmate out of kindness, but simply because she wanted to end her detention earlier.

From her last experience in a detention center, she had heard that she could be released earlier if she made a credit, which was not an easy feat in a detention center. At long last, she ran into an inmate who had an epilepsy attack. Without a doubt, she wouldn't let this golden opportunity pass by, and she managed to save this inmate after driving away another inmate who also wanted to make a merit.

Unexpectedly, Sonia had seen through her true intentions so easily. But so what if she did? she thought. So what if she knew that I didn't save someone out of kindness? It's a fact that I saved someone and earned a merit point! At the thought of this, she didn't feel guilty anymore and held her head and chin up high as she threw a provocative look at Sonia.

Sonia narrowed her eyes and was about to say something when a male officer came over. "Hey, Chase. Where did you place the file from last time?"

Slapping her forehead, Officer Chase apologized. "I'm sorry. I placed it in my drawer and forgot to put it back into the archives. I'll get it for you right now." Then, she hurriedly paced to her work station.

After the police officers left, there was only Sonia and Cynthia left on the spot. Without the protection of the police officer, in a split second, Cynthia returned to the terrified state that she was in when she saw Sonia earlier.

Seeing that, Sonia had a faint smile on her face and asked, "What's wrong? Are you afraid of me?"

"W-Who's afraid of you?" she retorted, reacting like a cat whose tail had been trampled over.

Crossing her arms across her chest, Sonia said, "You're not afraid? I'll give it a try, then." Then, she lifted her leg and took a step toward Cynthia.

All of a sudden, Cynthia jumped back and shouted, "Don't come near me!"

Sonia stopped and chuckled. "Look how agitated you are when I get closer. And you're telling me you're not afraid?"

This time, she had no words to argue; she shrunk her neck as her face flushed bright red with a mix of awkwardness and fury.

Yes, it was true that she was afraid of this woman because she had sent her into a detention center twice. In her heart, this woman was no different from the devil himself, and while she hated her, she also feared her.

That was simply because she knew clearly that she couldn't outwit this woman!

"Just what do you want with me?" Biting her lower lip, Cynthia looked as though she was about to burst into tears.

Sonia pouted her lips. "I don't want to do anything with you. I just wanted to confirm if you're really afraid of me."

Glaring at her furiously, Cynthia answered, "Yes, I'm afraid of you. Are you happy now? So, can you let me off and let me go now?"

"Of course I can. If the police are letting you go, how could I keep you here? However, before you go, have some advice for you. Since you're already released, be a good person and stop doing those nasty, despicable acts. If I could send you to the detention center twice, then I can do it again for the third time," Sonia said in a cold voice with a teasing smile on her face.

Paralyzed, Cynthia uttered, "You,"

"Don't try me because I'm serious. I'm even thinking that it's rather boring to keep sending you to a detention center. If it's possible, I would rather send you to jail. I heard that the women there are freaky. Because they haven't met a man for years, they do things to women--"

"Stop, you devil!" Cynthia shouted fearfully as she covered her ears with her hands.

She knew exactly what Sonia wanted to say; for the past few days when she was in the detention center, the inmates here had told her about how horrifying a jail was and how freaky the women there were. This was precisely why she didn't want Sonia to continue talking.

Seeing how terrified Cynthia was, Sonia smiled brightly. "Alright, I won't go on, but from the looks of it, you probably know what I was going to say. If you really don't want to end up in jail, you'd better behave. Otherwise, don't blame me for sending you there. Even if the things you do are not so serious that it could land you in jail, I'll think of ways to put you in there. Trust me, I can definitely do it!"

Hearing that, blood drained from Cynthia's face as she trembled all over. In the end, she bolted out of the place because she just couldn't stand to be in the same room with her, and

she was afraid that if she didn't leave, this she-devil would come up with an idea against her.

Watching Cynthia's back as she ran away in fear, Sonia threw back her head and laughed heartily as she was now in a good mood. I think she'll have nightmares tonight.

Suddenly, a man's voice echoed from behind her. "Miss Reed."

Recognizing it as Tom's voice, she gathered her emotions and turned around. "Hello, Mr. Brown."

"I've brought the men here, Miss Reed," he reported as he paced over.

She squinted her eyes. "Where are they?"

"The police have brought them to the interrogation room," he answered.

"I'm going over to take a look!" she said, strutting toward the interrogation room in her heels.

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Tom followed behind her.

When they arrived at the interrogation room, Sonia knocked on the door, whereupon a police officer opened the door and let Sonia in.

As the person who reported the incident, Sonia was naturally qualified to meet the suspects.

After all, the suspects had not yet been formally arrested yet, so she could still see them.

Sonia walked into the room and looked directly at the interrogation seat.

She was stunned when she saw who was seated.

She saw the man she met in the morning sitting in a wheelchair with a pale face, and both of his legs were wrapped in thick bandages.

The other man in the waiter uniform was not in any better shape-although his legs were fine, his arms were also wrapped in thick bandages while hanging from a sling that hung from his neck.

Seeing the state these two people were in-one with injured legs and the other with injured arms-it was obviously not the result of something as simple as an unfortunate accident.

The man with the injured legs was fine this morning when she saw him, and now, there was a problem with his legs; it was obvious that someone did this intentionally.

Thinking of this, Sonia looked at Tom, who noticed her gaze and smiled at her.

His smile said it all.

When she saw his smile, Sonia pursed her red lips and said, "Please come with me."

With that, she turned and walked out of the interrogation room.

Tom followed closely behind.

Sonia took him to a quieter place. "Tom, their arms and legs-did you do that to them?"

Those two people were sent over by him after all. Aside from him, she couldn't think of anyone else.

"Yes. It was President Fuller's order. He said that there was no need to keep the waiter's hands since he spiked you. As for the man who ran so far to harass you, there was no need to keep his legs-sol broke them" Tom pushed his glasses and replied in a light tone; his tone was as if he was discussing the weather, instead of breaking someone's arms and legs.

Sonia gasped lightly.

It turned out that this was what Toby meant by dealing with them.

In the morning, Toby was asking her what she wanted to do with the man and the waiter.

She didn't answer at the time, but since Toby said she should hand the matter over to him, she agreed.

However, she didn't expect that Toby's solution to this was to break their arms and legs!

Although she knew that these two people deserved what happened to them, this method seemed a little too extreme.

Seemingly noticing what Sonia was thinking, Tom said while pushing his reflective glasses, "Miss Reed, don't worry. Some people are born bad. If you only teach them small lessons, it won't be long before it becomes a distant memory-but once you really hurt them and terrify them, only then will they know their mistake. Besides, these two people can already do such a thing for such little money, which shows that they are not good people themselves after all. If they could attack you, Miss Reed, they would most definitely attack other girls."

"I know. It's just that... Nah, you're right. Only if you teach them a lesson, then they won't dare to do it again, I didn't think far ahead enough," Sonia said while rubbing her eyebrows.

Later, she thought of something and asked again, "But you breaking their arms and legs like this is considered assault and battery, which is against the law. However, you still dared to send them over to the police station, Aren't you afraid that?"

"Don't worry, Miss Reed. It's alright, for President Fuller has already made the proper arrangements. Can't you see that even though the cops knew what we did, they still pretended as if nothing happened?" Tom looked at her with a smile.

After listening to Tom, Sonia was stunned for a moment. She then recalled the situation in the interrogation room just now and realized that the three police officers interrogating did not have much reaction to the injuries of the two people, and they did not seem to be curious about why they were injured.

This showed the problem here.

Thinking about it, Sonia gave Tom a thumbs up. "You guys are indeed amazing-you can actually intervene on the police's side."

"You're flattering me, Miss Reed. This is all thanks to President Fuller's connections. If you were to praise anyone, you should be praising him instead" Tom pushed his glasses again and said.

He was helping Toby by saying all these good things about him in front of Sonia.

At this point, President Fuller should be able to return my bonus to me, right? he thought.

"Oh, by the way, Miss Reed." Tom looked at Sonia. "Have you handed in the recording?"

"Not yet." Sonia took the phone out of her bag.

She had long forgotten it before he brought it up.

“Then let me bring it to them. I have to tell the police something. After all, your recording channel is considered illegal, so it is difficult for it to constitute legal effect” Tom said.

Only then did Sonia understand that there was indeed such a statement in the law.

If the recording was secretly recorded as part of a scheme, it would indeed be difficult to constitute legal effect.

She obviously didn't think of this at all when she told Taylor to record her confession. Fortunately, Tom told her of this now, and it seemed that he could still pull something off secretly to make the recording have legal effect; otherwise, it would have been in vain.

“Here you go.” Sonia hurriedly handed over the phone.

After Tom took it, he went to the interrogation room.

Sonia didn't leave, but just waited there.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Tom came back and returned the phone to Sonia, who put it into the bag and asked, “is everything done?”

“Yep.” Tom nodded.

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief. “I'm relieved. Thank you!

“You're welcome.” Tom waved his hand.

After that, Sonia waited for the results of the police interrogation in the station.

About an hour later, the door of the interrogation room opened, and three police officers came out. The leading police officer said to the people at the front desk with a serious expression, “Notify the team to set out a squad and arrest Tina Gray from the Gray Residence right away!”

Hearing this, Sonia instantly stood up from her seat excitedly.

The arrest warrant was issued, which meant that the police had recognized Tina's crime.

This time around, Tina would really be going to jail!

Sonia held both her hands together-they were trembling with joy.

Tom naturally saw her reaction and was happy for her. "Congratulations, Miss Reed."

Sonia shook her head. "Thank you, but I know it's all thanks to you and Toby."

If Toby hadn't investigated further and caught the culprit, and without his relationship with the police, there was no way she could pull this off on her own.

So, she knew very well that Toby should be the one to thank.

As for how to thank him, she already had an idea in her mind.

Sonia took out her mobile phone and dialed Charles' number. "Hey, Charles."

At the same time, in a DNA testing agency in Seafield.

Rina sat on a chair outside the testing room and was anxiously waiting for the result.

Suddenly, the door of the room opened up, and a man in a white coat came out with a report in his hand.

Seeing this, Rina immediately stood up and grabbed the identification report from the man's hand before opening it.

However, she couldn't fully understand the professional terms on the report.

Hence, she could only ask eagerly, "What is the result? Are they mother and daughter?"

"Yes." The man nodded. "The blood relationship is 99%. It's a mother-daughter relationship."

Hearing that, Rina felt a thunderstorm striking through her head, which made her ears ring. Her body swayed, and she took two steps back before she could barely stabilize herself.

"They are mother and daughter... My guess was right

..." Rina murmured with her set of blank eyes and slowly tightened her hand around the report, immediately crumpling it into a ball.

Although she had long been sure that Sonia Reed was the real Rina Gray, when the maternity test result came out, she was still shocked and couldn't accept it.

Because before the maternity test results came out, she could still make up excuses and lie to herself that she was overthinking it-that Sonia was not the real Rina Gray.

But now that the test results came out, the fact had been established-she could no longer lie to herself that Sonia wasn't Rina.

"Miss, are you alright?" the man in white coat asked in concern while looking at the emotional Rina, whose body was trembling.

Rina stiffened her neck and shook her head. "I-I'm fine. I-I'll take my leave first."

At this point, she knew she needed to calm down and think about how to deal with this matter.

In short, it was impossible for her to tell Julia and Sonia about this. On the contrary, she had to find a way to hide it so that Julia and Sonia would not find out about their relationship!

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As for how to hide this...

Rina bit her lip.

She discovered Sonia's true identity because she accidentally saw the red mole on her wrist.

If I destroy the red mole, that would mean i would be able to hide the fact that she's the real Rina Gray, right?

While thinking about it, Rina squeezed the palm of her hand-she had already made a decision in her heart.

Right then, her phone rang.

Rina took a deep breath to suppress the knotted emotions in her heart and calmed herself down before taking out her phone to look.

Seeing that Julia was the one calling, Rina answered quickly, "Hello, Mom?"

"Rina, please come back soon." Julia's anxious voice spread from the phone.

Rina sat up straight. "What's wrong, Mom? Did something happen?"

"A few police officers came to the house just now and took Tina away.." Julia sobbed. "They were saying that Tina broke the law during the probationary period-how is this possible? During this time, Tina has always been by our side, and she didn't do anything! How could she break the law again? Those police officers must be framing Tina!"

Hearing this, Rina rolled her eyes.

Framed?

Even she, as someone who had not received much education, knew that the police would not simply frame citizens.

How could Julia, who had received a much higher level of education than she did, be so ignorant?

But that was not important at this point; what was important was that Tina was actually taken away by the police.

It seemed that it was Sonia's doing-she asked her to record Tina's confession in order to send Tina to prison.

However, she didn't expect Sonia to be so efficient, and it took only half a day to get Tina arrested.

Rina couldn't hide her excitement, but comforting words still managed to spill out of her mouth. "Mom, don't worry. Maybe the police made a mistake and brought her in to get more statements; I'm sure she'll be back in a heartbeat."

"What statements? They even issued an arrest warrant!" Julia cried sadly.

Though she didn't understand much about the police system, she knew that issuing an arrest warrant meant not just an investigation, but also detention.

In other words, Tina wouldn't be coming back.

Well... it seems that the situation is a little serious." Rina pretended to be troubled, but in fact, she was more than overjoyed.

Julia choked up. "Rina, what should we do now?"

Rina lowered her eyelids.

What else could we do except taking it as it is?

I can't possibly be thinking of a way to save Tina, right?

Although she knew very well that that was exactly what Julia wanted, she didn't want to save Tina at all.

However, though she was thinking this way, she couldn't say that out loud, so Rina closed her eyes and said instead, "I don't know either, Mom-it's better to let Dad handle this."

"No. You can't let your father be a part of this." Triggered, Julia quickly rejected Rina's suggestion even her voice turned shrill.

Rina's eyes flashed a gleam of brilliance. The corners of her mouth twitched, and she pretended to be puzzled while she asked, "But why?"

"Because your father said last time that if Tina broke the law again during the period of probation, he would no longer care about her and would cut all ties with her. Last time, Triforce Enterprise almost went bankrupt because of Tina. Now that Triforce Enterprise has finally stabilized, if news of Tina's re offending during the probation period surfaces, Triforce Enterprise will experience turbulence again. When that happens..."

"What happens then?" The corners of Rina's lips curled up more and more.

Julia sobbed again. "At that time, your father's prestige in the group will be completely gone, and the shares in his hand will be diluted due to financing. At that time, Triforce Enterprise will no longer belong to the Gray's."

"Oh, I see. Then it seems that I really can't tell Dad about this after all." Rina nodded, pretending to understand.

In fact, she had long known that Titus would not care about Tina this time. She overheard Titus' conversation by chance last time, so she assured Julia to tell Titus instead.

That was because she knew that Julia would not tell Titus no matter what, and even if she did, Titus would not try to save Tina, and the result would be the same in the end.

The reason why she said what she said was nothing more than trying to pass the buck. If she kicked the ball to Titus, Julia would not continue to bug her to find a way to save Tina.

"Rina-" Julia wanted to say something else.

Immediately, Rina interrupted her, "Mom, take it easy. Let's discuss this when I get back later. I'm on the road now, and I'm feeling a little dizzy."

"Okay, okay. We'll talk later, then. Rest in the car for a while." Hearing that Rina wasn't feeling well, Julia swallowed what she was about to say at once.

After bidding goodbye over the phone, Rina hung up the phone and lowered her eyelids, deep in thought

Meanwhile, in the police station.

Not long after Sonia hung up the call with Charles, she heard several footsteps behind her.

When she turned around, she coincidentally witnessed a scene whereby several police officers were holding Tina while walking into the station.

Oh, wow!

Sonia smiled, her eyes fixed on Tina.

Tina was sitting in a wheelchair with her head lowered, so Sonia couldn't see the expression on her face.

Sonia didn't know if she was scared or flustered at the moment, and this made Sonia feel a little regretful.

As if feeling Sonia's gaze, Tina raised her head and met Sonia's emotionless eyes.

In the same way, there was neither fear nor panic on Tina's face-there wasn't even hatred or anger. Instead, she was completely calm.

She was so calm that she didn't look like she knew she was going to jail.

Sonia couldn't help but frown at this abnormality.

Even Tom, who was beside her, raised his eyebrows upon seeing Tina.

Soon, Tina was taken away and brought into the interrogation room.

During this period, Sonia didn't say a word except for making eye contact with her.

It was as if they were just two people who didn't know each other, not enemies.

"Something's up with her." All of a sudden, Tom's voice sounded beside her.

Sonia nodded. "Yes. Something isn't right-this isn't her usual reaction."

In her opinion, with Tina's character, she would rush up to tear Sonia apart upon seeing her, instead of being so quiet and calm.

"How about I further investigate why she is behaving like this?" Tom looked at Sonia.

Sonia waved her hand. "No. I'm not interested in why she is like this. I just need to know that she will go to jail. Alright, I'll take my leave first. Mr. Brown, you should go back too."

“Okay.” Tom nodded.

Sonia walked out of the police station.

What happened next would be handled by the police, and it was useless for her to stay there anyway.

Hence, it was better for her to go back and wait for the results.

After walking out of the police station, Sonia stopped the car and returned to Paradigm.

As soon as she arrived in Paradigm, she met Charles, who also drove over.

Charles was carrying a bag in his hand. “Hi, baby.”

Sonia smiled at him. “Did you bring the things I told you to?”

“I did. But what are you doing with all of these?” Charles handed her the bag.

Sonia walked toward Paradigm’s gate and replied, “I’m returning them to Toby.”

“What?” Charles was stunned and raised his voice. “You want to return the Ocean’s Heart to Toby Fuller?”

“Yeah.” Sonia nodded.

Charles stopped her. “Wait. Why are you returning it to him? Do you remember how difficult it was for us to get it in the first place? And now we’re returning it to him-then why did we even take it from him in the first place?”

Sonia’s eyes flickered. “I wanted the Ocean’s Heart i

n the beginning because I wanted to teach Tina a lesson. She deliberately slandered me for crashing my car into her six years ago, so I wanted to take away the Ocean’s Heart so she not only wouldn’t get the Ocean’s Heart, but the engagement ceremony couldn’t go on either. But it’s different now.”

“What’s different?” Charles frowned.

Sonia looked at him. “Tina is going to jail, and Toby helped out. I just want to return his favor!”

It was just that even if she had returned this favor, she still owed Toby a few more favors.

That being so, since she could do so this time, she reckoned she should just return the favor while she could.

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"What? Tina Gray is going to jail?" As soon as Charles heard this, he immediately put the Ocean's Heart behind him. In his heart, nothing was more important than the news that Tina was imprisoned-not even the Ocean's Heart, which was worth hundreds of millions.

"Spill, baby. What did Tina do to break the law this time?" Charles looked at Sonia and asked excitedly.

Sonia's expression turned cold. "It's not something she did recently; it was in the past. On the night of your birthday, she asked the waiter in the clubhouse to spike my drink."

"The f*ck? Something like this happened that night?" Charles' face sank, and he slapped his thigh angrily. Then, he immediately thought of something, and his expression became twisted again. "Sonia, was it because you were drugged that night that you and a man..."

"Something like that." Sonia shrugged. However, she felt that even if she weren't drugged, she would have still slept with Toby when she was drunk.

"That woman really deserves to die a thousand deaths!" Charles clenched his fists and gritted his teeth in anger.

Sonia rubbed her brows. "There, there. No matter what, the evidence that night was collected with Toby's help. Now that Tina has been taken to the police station, I believe that it will not be long before Tina will be officially arrested. So, are you still stopping me from returning this to Toby Fuller?"

Charles pouted and said nothing.

Sonia chuckled. "Actually, it's better to give this back to him. That way, I no longer have his belongings with me."

When Charles heard that, his eyes lit up, and the last bit of unwillingness in his heart disappeared completely. She was right-returning Toby's things to him meant that whatever relationship that remained between them would be wiped out once and for all. When Charles thought of this, he was happy.

Seeing this, Sonia moved her arm. "Shouldn't you let go now?"

“Hehe. I’m letting go of it right now.” Charles immediately let go of his hand.

Sonia continued to walk toward the elevator while Charles followed behind her.

Meanwhile, at the hospital. Tom returned to Toby’s ward and reported everything that happened at the police station to him.

When Toby heard from Tom that Sonia complimented himself, there was an undisguised joy in his eyes although the expression on his face did not change much.

Tom rolled his eyes. That was enough to make you happy? You’re too easy to satisfy! Although he thought so, Tom couldn’t say that out loud. He rubbed his hands and smiled at Toby. “President Fuller, well, you know... It was me who spoke kindly about you to Miss Reed, and so she praised you. So what do you think of my bonus...”

Toby wished he didn’t understand Tom’s suggestion, but he did after all. At once, he waved his hand impatiently, signaling that the matter had been decided.

Seeing that, Tom immediately smiled brightly. “Thank you, President Fuller!”

Toby pursed his lips. “Sure. But there is something I need you to do.”

“What is it, sir? I’ll do whatever you say!” Tom straightened his back as he said.

Toby narrowed his eyes and said, “Go to the media and spread the news about Tina being arrested for breaking the law again.”

Tom raised his eyebrows. “President Fuller, are you trying to deal with Titus Gray?”

Tina was already at the police station, so it was impossible for him to deal with her anymore. Titus was the only one who he might want to deal with right now.

Toby raised his chin slightly. “I’m using public opinion to cause turmoil in Triforce Enterprise and completely destroy Titus’ prestige in the company, and at the same time, allow Passion Heart Property to come forward and buy his shares.”

“I see. I’ll contact the media right away.” Tom took out his mobile phone.

Soon, news of Tina breaking the law again during her probation period was published on all major platforms and apps; it also went on the hot search list of major search engines. In a flash, the news spread like wildfire through the internet. After all, it had not been long since Tina was sentenced to probation when she broke the law again. How could netizens not be anguished about this?

Meanwhile, at Triforce, Titus was in a meeting to start a new project. More than half of the people in the meeting originally agreed to proceed with the project. However, a shareholder stood up all of a sudden and pointed at Titus angrily.

"Titus Gray, please explain to us what this is that I am seeing all over the Internet!"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone was full of doubts. Titus, including other shareholders,

glared at that shareholder who stood up and was accusing Titus angrily.

Unable to suppress his curiosity any longer, Titus asked, "Director Walker, what is it on the Internet that you are referring to?"

Other shareholders were also curious. "Yeah, Director Walker. What are you talking about?"

"All of you can see it online now. The youngest daughter of our president has been arrested again for breaking the law. President Gray, you really are educating your daughter well, huh?" Director Walker looked at Titus and sneered angrily.

"What? Tina has been arrested again?" Titus' expression changed greatly. "This is impossible! Tina is still on probation, so how could she-"

"President, what Director Walker said is true. I'm looking at the news now." Before he finished speaking, another director pointed to the computer in front of him with an ugly expression. Soon, other shareholders also said it was true one after another.

Seeing that these shareholders all said that Tina was arrested and had been taken to the police station, Titus felt chills all over his body. He quickly dropped the laser pointer in his hand, returned to his seat from the big screen, and checked the computer.

When he saw the words 'Tina Gray arrested again' on the trending topics., Titus' eyes darkened, and he almost fainted.

Fortunately, a chair behind him caught him, so he didn't really fall down. He held the mouse tightly as his expression changed immediately-they were ferocious and twisted. His body was shaking with anger, and he hissed out through his teeth, "Tina. Gray."

After all, he had already warned her last time that she should stay at home, behave herself, and not break the law again. Little did he expect that she would be arrested again this time. Did she do this intentionally? Does she want to bring down the Gray Family and Triforce so badly?

Bam!

Titus' chest rose and fell violently, and he punched the table with a hard punch-he wished he could rush to the police station and tear up that troublesome girl into pieces!

Director Walker looked at Titus coldly. "Titus, your daughter almost bankrupted us last time, then you begged us hard and told us not to withdraw our shares; you asked us to believe in your capabilities and trust that you'd be able to save Triforce. Since we've worked together for so many years, we finally chose to believe in you and give you a chance.

We did not hold a shareholders meeting to jointly remove your president position. Fortunately, in the end, you did live up to our expectations and saved Triforce from the brink of bankruptcy. I thought that from now on, you would lead Triforce well and lead us to more successes, but look what happened!" Director Walker kicked the chair. "Is that how you lead?"

"Yes, President. Please give us an explanation." The other directors also looked at Titus angrily.

Facing the anger of the crowd, Titus was angry as well, but he did not dare to express it. Although he was the president of the board and the person who held the most shares in Triforce, his prestige among these people was almost completely lost the last time. Therefore, his status as president could not suppress them at all.

If he really fought back against them, th

ey would definitely join forces to deal with him, and he most definitely couldn't fight them alone. Thinking of this, Titus took a deep breath and said in a comforting and ingratiating manner, "Everyone, calm down first, okay? Maybe this matter is not as bad as we thought."

"It's not as bad as we thought?" Director Walker sneered. "Titus, are you dreaming? Don't you see what's going on on the Internet now? They've already boycotted Triforce, and now Triforce's stocks will definitely plummet. Can you bear this loss?"

Titus opened his mouth but was speechless. Of course he couldn't afford to bear the losses! He had run out of money trying to cover the losses in the stock market last time.

Seeing that Titus couldn't answer, Director Walker snorted yet again. "Okay, I won't say much else. I propose to hold a general shareholders meeting at 9.00AM tomorrow to re-elect a new leader of the company."

"What?" Titus' pupils shrank as he looked at Director Walker, completely shocked

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This can't happen!

Titus was the first person the object. "You can't do that, Director Walker!"

"Why can't I?" Director Walker stared at Titus indifferently without even trying to hide the sarcastic look in his eyes.

Immediately, Titus' face reddened. "That's because I'm the president! In fact, I'm the largest shareholder of Triforce Enterprise! It would be unreasonable for you to call a board meeting to make me step down!"

"It isn't unreasonable at all. A company's president doesn't have to be the largest shareholder, and the largest shareholder need not be the president. There's no conflict," Director Walker reasoned.

The other directors nodded as well.

"That's right, President Gray. You should step down and let someone capable take over. Wouldn't it be nice to be the largest shareholder without doing anything?"

"Yeah, you can't even manage your own household; how will you manage Triforce Enterprise? You caused a hideous mess in the past few months and made us shareholders lose a great amount of profit. We forgave you and let you continue to be the president the last time simply because you founded Triforce Enterprise. However, we can't let you off this time no matter what."

"You hear that, Titus? Everyone disagrees with you being the president, so a Board of Directors' meeting must be held. In short, you have to step down even if you don't want to. Otherwise, we'll make this company go bankrupt. It's going to anyway if it continues to be in your hands."

As soon as Director Walker said this, he packed up the things in front of him and left the meeting room without looking at Titus, while the other shareholders followed suit.

Soon, Titus was left all alone in the large meeting room. Shivering with fear, he sat down on the chair and stared blankly at the computer in front of him, failing to comprehend how things turned out this way. Things were getting under control at Triforce Enterprise, but now, something has happened again. What's more, I'm about to lose my position as president.

Just then, there was a knock on the meeting room's door. Then, the door opened, and Keiran walked in. "President Gray, bad news! There are many reporters downstairs. They'd like to interview you regarding your thoughts on Tina's arrest for breaking the law," Keiran informed anxiously.

“My thoughts?” Titus sneered with bloodshot eyes. “They don’t want my take on it! They’re just trying to ride on a wave of popularity!”

Just as he finished, his phone rang. After taking a deep breath to calm himself down for the time being, he took out his phone. Realizing that it was his rival who called, he hung up immediately. That was because he already knew why his rival had called without even answering. He must be calling to make fun of me. It was what happened the last time.

When Tina got arrested for attempting to assault someone, his rival embarrassed him by calling to mock him. Yet, though Titus refused to answer the phone, his rival did not let him off so easily and

sent him a text message: ‘Hey! The Grays’ family traditions and genes truly amaze me! You’re a family of criminals! Now that your daughter’s in jail, I’d love to know when’s your turn since you killed Henry six years ago...

Crash! Before he even finished reading the message, he swept everything from the meeting room table to the floor to vent his boiling anger.

Seeing that, Keiran retreated quickly to avoid getting in trouble. Meanwhile, Titus panted as his eyes darkened.

How does that person know I killed Henry six years ago? It was done so discreetly that even people who are close to me don’t know about it, let alone outsiders. Everyone thought that Henry had committed suicide by jumping off a building because he couldn’t bear the collapsing funds.

Yet, this person’s so adamant that I’m the one who killed Henry. He must know something. Even so, he has no evidence! Otherwise, he would’ve blackmailed me with it. We’re rivals in the business world, after all.

Thinking of that, he was no longer worried. Closing his eyes, he said coldly, “Prepare the car. We’re going to the police station.”

He wanted to find out what Tina had done and if it was possible to save her. If it’s possible to save her,

it means that the problem isn’t serious, and Triforce Enterprise would recover. But if it’s not possible...

At that moment, a hint of determination flashed in his eyes as he clenched his fists. Don’t blame me for being heartless if it’s not possible.

When night had fallen, Sonia turned off her laptop and was about to go to bed after reading the news that caused an uproar online.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Furrowing her perfect eyebrows, she walked toward the door and turned on the intercom to see who was outside.

Just as she laid eyes on the screen, an enlarged adorable face appeared. "Aunt Sonia!"

It's Douglas! Which means Zane must be here too. Then, she turned off the intercom and opened the door.

Zane was carrying Douglas while standing outside. "Good evening." He smiled.

Zane knew that she would open the door if he brought Douglas along. Otherwise, she would just ignore him if it were him alone.

"Carry me, Aunt Sonia!" Douglas opened his arms wide open, waiting for her to carry him.

Seeing how cute he was, she had no reason to refuse, so she extended her arms to carry him. Just then, Zane pressed Douglas' hands down. "Don't be naughty. She's—" Sensing her sharp gaze, Zane cleared his throat and quickly changed what he was about to say, "Aunt Sonia's not feeling well, so she can't carry you."

"Are you feeling unwell?" Douglas tilted his head and gazed at her.

"Just a little. But I'm fine." She chuckled while patting his head. At this time, she was experiencing less discomfort in her stomach as compared to the beginning.

Obediently, the little boy told her, "I won't ask you to carry me since you're not feeling well."

Instantaneously, her heart melted at how adorable he was. She couldn't help but tickle him. Hurriedly, he put his arms around Zane's neck and giggled.

Perhaps it was due to the fact that Douglas had made her feel better, her attitude toward Zane was less indifferent than two days ago. After that, she retracted her hand and glanced at Zane. "It's late. Why did you come here with Douglas? Is something wrong?"

"Erm... Nothing's wrong, actually. Douglas has been clamoring to see you, and I couldn't stop him, so I brought him here. Besides, I'd like to leave him here with you for two days." He gazed at her

expectantly.

"Leave him with me?" She raised her eyebrow.

"Yup." His expression turned serious. "Something's happened within the Coleman Family recently. Mom and Dad have gone to Westsashire for a meeting, while my brother and his wife are stuck in the army. As for me, I need to head to Fredburg. So, no one's left to take care of Douglas."

"Hold on. How can there be no one left? What about the Colemans' servants and nannies?" She stared at him, trying to see if he was lying.

The way she looked at him made him feel guilty, and he nearly spilled the beans. Fortunately, he was strong enough to keep himself composed as he replied, "Lenny went back to his hometown to visit his grandchildren. Indeed, we have servants and nannies, but I don't feel comfortable letting them take care of Douglas. After all, there's much news about servants and nannies abusing children."

She nodded. "That's true."

She had come across many news like this. She had even experienced it first-hand when she was a child.

Her mother had passed away when she was three. At four years old, her father remarried. Her stepmother was pretty decent before she got pregnant. They weren't close, but at least there was no bullying. However, her stepmother got pre

gnant when she was four and a half years old. Since then, it was as if her stepmother had become a totally different person. She would act gentle and considerate

in front of Sonia's father, but as soon as he left, she would mistreat Sonia.

Even the servants at home would ill-treat her and help her stepmother to bully her. It was not until her father witnessed a servant bullying her that her nightmare finally ended.

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Chapter 359 Severing Our Father-daughter Relationship

"Sonia, what are you thinking?" Zane waved his hand in front of her when he saw her zoning out.

Then, her eyes flickered. "Nothing," she replied faintly.

"Then, Douglas..."

She bit her lip as she seemed to be still considering.

Seeing this, Zane signaled Douglas. Hey, kid. Hurry up. It's up to you whether you stay or not. I've done my best.

Silly Uncle Zane. You're the one who brought me here. You said that there was a misunderstanding between you and Aunt Sonia and that she was ignoring you. That's why you brought me over to be the peacemaker so that she would forgive you. So why are you dumping everything on me? I'm just a baby. Douglas rolled his eyes.

Zane pouted. Stop this nonsense. Hurry! Be cute so that she would let you stay if you still want her to be your aunt. Then, you can put in a good word for me.

Helplessly, Douglas sighed like an adult. Then, he put on a calm expression and tugged Sonia's sleeve. "Can't I stay with you? I don't want to stay at home alone. Please?" He looked at her pitifully and blinked his big eyes, looking as if he was about to cry.

"Please, Sonia," Zane chimed in.

Sonia glanced at Zane and then at Douglas. Finally, her heart softened. She reached out to wipe the tears off Douglas' face and nodded. "Alright, then. I'll help you to take care of Douglas for two days."

"Awesome! I can finally live with Aunt Sonia!" Douglas giggled cheerfully.

"Thank you." Zane bowed with a look of gratitude pasted on his face. In truth, he was overwhelmed with excitement.

Good boy! As expected from the cutest baby of the Coleman Family! Good work for succeeding on the first try!

Right after, Zane put Douglas down. Zane crouched down and held Douglas as he reminded, "Be a good boy these two days. Listen to Aunt Sonia, and don't be naughty, okay?"

You'd better remember what your task is: It's to mediate our relationship. That's the actual reason why I brought you here.

Obediently, Douglas nodded. "I know. I'll be a good boy."

Don't worry, Uncle Zane. I'll see to it that Aunt Sonia forgives you. Just remember to get me my limited-edition Transformer.

"Good. Now, I can rest assured." Zane patted Douglas' head.

I won't forget, so stop reminding me about it.

Then, Zane stood up and looked at Sonia. "I'll leave him to you, then."

Unaware of the eye contact between both uncle and nephew, she nodded her head lightly and answered, "Okay."

"I'll leave now," Zane said.

"Take care," she responded.

Upon hearing this, he smiled bitterly at how quickly she wanted him to leave. She didn't even offer him a drink.

However, this was not the most disappointing.

What was most disheartening was when Douglas waved at him. "Goodbye, Uncle Zane!"

The corner of Zane's mouth couldn't help but twitch as he glared at Douglas.

That useless little brat. You could've faked a cry and said that you couldn't bear seeing me leave when she didn't ask me to stay for a drink. That way, I might have been able to stay a little longer.

Seeing through Zane's thoughts, Douglas made a face at Zane. Filled with anger, Zane's face twisted.

That rascal! I've been wasting my love on him!

With a sigh, Zane headed toward the elevator.

As soon as Zane's figure went out of sight at the elevator entrance, Sonia took Douglas into her house.

The next day, a phone call woke Sonia up.

It was Charles who called. "Darling, quick, check out what's online. Titus is holding a press conference."

"A press conference?" She sat up from the bed immediately. "What's it about?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it has to do with Tina. After all, her being arrested by the police again yesterday caused a huge commotion, and Triforce Enterprise was badly affected, so he can't just keep quiet," he noted.

Nodding her head, she said, "Okay. I'll take a look."

After that, she put down her phone and lifted her blanket before heading to the study.

However, she went to another room before going to the study. Quietly, she opened the door and peeped inside to see if Douglas was awake.

Seeing him sprawled out and sleeping soundly on the bed, she couldn't help but smile. Later on, she closed the door and went to the study to turn on her laptop.

She clicked into Triforce Enterprise's official website and saw Titus' press conference live stream.

It had already started for a while. At that moment, Titus was answering the media's questions about Tina's rearrest.

Sonia paid serious attention because she wanted to hear what he had to say.

However, his answers were very formal. There was nothing explosive about them.

The media was greatly disappointed as they wanted something juicy. Yet, he gave them such generic answers.

All of a sudden, a reporter stood up and asked, "President Gray, are you going to come up with a plan to save your daughter?"

It was a penetrating question to ask.

A few media outlets had wanted to ask the same question but were afraid of facing criticism by the authorities.

After all, asking a capitalist if he would get an alleged offender out of jail would only cause an outbreak of war online.

Netizens were most sensitive about the capitalists' doing whatever they pleased and getting away with everything. So, the media held back and decided not to ask.

Unexpectedly, a hotheaded reporter asked this question. While they were surprised and anxious, they were also envious of his bravery.

Meanwhile, in the VIP ward of the hospital, the wounds on Toby's back had been stabilized. Hence, he was moved to the general ward from the intensive care unit.

At that moment, he was watching the press conference as well.

Hearing the reporter's question, he furrowed his brows.

"He must be a rookie reporter. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked such a question," Tom, who was beside Toby, commented.

"It's alright. I'd like to hear Titus' answer as well," Toby replied indifferently.

Though the question was penetrating, it was not easy to answer.

If Titus decides not to save Tina, the netizens will support him while the people in the business world will not. If he could betray a close relative just like that, there was no guarantee that he wouldn't betray them. As a result, he'll have a hard time getting around in the business world. However, if he decides to save her, not only will he be the target of criticism all over the Internet, but he'll also be taken away by the authorities. So, it would be interesting to know what he would say. To save, or not save?

In fact, Toby was not the only one who wanted to know Titus' answer. The media at the press conference, the audience watching the press conference, and Sonia also wanted to know.

This question was like forcing Titus to the edge of a cliff because it wouldn't end well for him no matter what he said.

He was well aware of his current situation. Glancing coldly at the reporter who asked the question, he took a deep breath, looked into the camera, and answered, "Regarding this, my answer is no."

Few people were surprised when he made this statement because everyone already knew that there was a high chance of him deciding not to save Tina. Though he might have a hard time getting along with others in the business world, the whole Internet would be supportive of him. Hence, it was likely for him to choose not to save her.

Then, he opened his mouth to speak again, "At the same time..."

Quickly, everyone glanced at him.

"At the same time?" The reporter, who questioned him earlier, asked.

Staring at the reporter, he announced, "At the same time, I would like to declare that I am cutting ties with Tina Gray from this day onward. She is no longer part of the Gray Family!"

"What?!" Everyone was shocked.

Upon hearing t

his, Sonia and Toby froze as well.

They couldn't believe that Titus actually severed ties with Tina.

However, Sonia soon figured it out and calmed down.

Right now, Titus' decision to do so is the best option. First and foremost, Tina isn't her biological daughter. Now that she's dragged Triforce Enterprise into such trouble, he has no choice but to cut ties with her.

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Chapter 360 Tina's Collapse

Secondly, everyone would no longer question him and would praise him for being righteous after he cuts ties with Tina and reveals her true identity. After all, he raised an orphan as his own daughter, yet she caused such harm toward him and Triforce Enterprise.

Even people from the corporate world would not ostracize him, for raising an orphan to such an age was enough to prove that he's a faithful and righteous person. He has no choice but to cut ties with her because she has gone too far. With that, people would pity him and approach him to form partnerships.

Now, let's see if he'll reveal her true identity. Sonia narrowed her eyes at Titus in the video.

At that moment, she realized that she had underestimated him.

All this while, she thought that this was the end for Titus. Who knew that he had a secret weapon to get through such a crisis.

As expected, she was still young and inexperienced to fight with an old fox who had many tricks up his sleeve.

He had lived a few decades more than her. Thus, it was not unusual that he knew more tricks than her.

At the hospital, Toby furrowed his brows and stared at Titus without saying a single word.

Standing in one corner, Tom exclaimed, "No way! He must have gone mad to cut ties with Tina right now! The netizens would praise him for doing a good job at sacrificing his family to uphold justice and righteousness. However, they would be disgusted if he cuts ties with her right now because she's still his daughter, even if she's at fault. They would also withdraw their support for him as he's cruel enough to cut ties with her when she's in jail. As a result, the corporate world would never accept him. Is he crazy?"

"No, he's not crazy. Look at him—he's calm and quiet. It's the look of a person who's confident in solving a problem. Besides, that old fart couldn't have not thought of the things that you just mentioned. Yet, he went ahead with it, so this must mean there's something we don't know. It must be something that can help whitewash his deeds," Toby uttered with pursed lips.

Hearing this, Tom widened his eyes. "You mean he has a trump card?"

Toby raised his chin noncommittally. "We'll see. The reporters will help answer our doubts."

Sure enough, the reporters on site bombarded Titus with a series of sharp-edged questions as soon as they came back to their senses.

"President Gray, are you sure that you want to sever your relationship with your daughter?"

"Yes!" he replied.

Then, the reporters asked, "Don't you think it's untimely and cruel for you to cut ties with her now?"

"Yeah, she's your daughter, after all. Even if she has many wrongdoings, it's cold-blooded of you to cut ties with her right now. Are you doing this so that you won't be not involved?"

As Titus looked at the reporters, he gripped the microphone and answered solemnly, "I admit that I shouldn't have announced my severance with Tina at this point in time. However, I do not think that I'm being cruel. On the contrary, I've treated her quite fairly by raising her without asking for any repayment, so the least she could do was not cause the Grays and Triforce Enterprise such trouble. I'm pretty sure everyone is aware of Triforce Enterprise's situation. To ensure that Triforce Enterprise continues to advance, I can only declare my severance with her because she's not my biological daughter!"

The whole audience was shocked as soon as he made this statement.

Upon hearing this, Tom gasped. "Tina's not his biological daughter!"

Meanwhile, a hint of surprise flashed in Toby's eyes, but it soon disappeared.

That's right. Before this, he had neglected an important issue—Tina and Rina's age.

Tina's 26 years old, and so is Rina. This is impossible if they had the same mother because Mrs. Gray never had twins.

Tina only started showing up at the Grays' Residence a year after Rina's 'death'. Titus told everyone that she was Mrs. Gray's child because nobody suspected anything since a year had passed. However, her age didn't start when she started showing up at the Grays' Residence. This point was missed by many as people paid little attention to her age. That's why many people didn't realize anything was wrong with Tina's identity.

At the Bayside Residence, Sonia didn't seem surprised when Titus revealed Tina's identity because she had already guessed it.

That was the only thing he could do to get out of this mess.

In the Grays' mansion, Julia and Rina had also heard what Titus had said.

Upon hearing it, Julia covered her face and cried.

Meanwhile, Rina trembled with excitement.

Tina's not Mom and Dad's biological daughter. And now, Dad has severed their father-daughter relationship. This means that she can't come back to the Gray Family even after being released from jail in the future. The Gray Family is mine alone now.

Thinking about this, her heart raced. She would've shouted with joy if it wasn't inappropriate to do so then.

Then, she took a deep breath and suppressed the overwhelming joy inside her. Gazing at Julia, Rina pretended to be stunned. "Mom, is Tina really not your daughter?"

In response, Julia froze. Right after, she cried as she nodded. "Yes."

The corner of Rina's mouth tugged upward as soon as she got her answer. Then, she hugged Julia. "It's alright. I'll honor you and Dad as your daughter and in Tina's place."

"Oh, Rina..." Julia buried her face in Rina's shoulder and wept even harder.

Last night, Titus had already told Julia that he would cut ties with Tina. Initially, she had objected to this decision, but he warned that they would go bankrupt if he didn't do so, so she had no choice but to give in.

Hopefully, Tina understands. I'll take good care of her even when she's no longer a Gray after being released from jail.

Tina was also watching the press conference from the detention center. The police specially approved it.

She was dying to rush out of the detention center and kill Titus as she watched him announce cutting ties with her.

He must think that I'm clueless. He's only cutting ties so that he's no longer involved with me and won't get dragged down. As expected, there's no long-term relationship in this world, even if it's familial love, because one can be discarded at any time.

Still, she was dumbfounded as she watched him announce that she wasn't his biological daughter.

Right then, she would've stood up immediately if she wasn't handcuffed in a wheelchair.

I'm not his biological daughter? How can this be? It's impossible! How can I not be his biological daughter?

At once, her face turned pale. Shaking her head with hopelessness in her eyes, she couldn't bring herself to believe this.

At the press conference site, the reporters pressed on even harder.

"President Gray, is what you just said true? Is Tina really not your and Mrs. Gray's biological daughter?"

"It's true."

"Do you have any proof? Or did you say it just so you could disassociate yourself from her to protect yourself and Triforce Enterprise?"

"I'm not talking nonsense, and I have proof. Here." Titus picked up a document from the table. "Here are our paternity tests and the adoption papers from 25 years ago."

As he said this, he unfolded the document and showed it to the camera.

With that, everyone could see the contents of the documents clearly. They were indeed the paternity test and adoption papers.

Yet, someone contested, "The paternity test and adoption procedures could be faked, so they can't be considered as evidence."