Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 726

Chapter 726 Two Childish Men

"No. I'll stay here with you." Toby went to the couch and took a seat.

Sonia didn't chase him out, and she went back to her desk. "Sure. As long as you're not bored out of your mind."

"Do I look like the kind of guy who gets bored easily?" Toby poured a cup of tea for himself and smiled.

Sonia smiled at him, but she said nothing. Then, she made a call.

When Toby saw her putting her phone against her ear, he rubbed the side of the cup. "Who are you calling?"

Since the call hadn't gone through yet, Sonia took a second to answer, "Charles."

Toby frowned. "Lane?"

"Yes."

"Why are you calling him?" He sounded jealous. He knew Charles had given up on Sonia, but he knew the guy still had feelings for her, and that alone made Toby dislike him.

Sonia knew why Toby's face fell, and she shook her head. "I want to thank him. He's the first one who tried to clear my name right after Jessica launched her smear campaign. Oh, and Zane too, so I'll have to thank him later. Stop getting jealous."

Toby grunted and stayed quiet. Fine. I'll let this one slide because they helped her. Despite him thinking that, he still stared at Sonia and listened closely in case the conversation got out of hand.

Sonia felt his gaze, and she knew why he was looking. She shook her head in amusement.

Charles heard her laughter, and he was confused. "Why are you laughing, Sonia?" Did I crack a joke or something? I don't think I did.

Sonia waved her hand. "It's nothing. I was just amused because I saw a childish guy doing something stupid."

"A childish guy?" Charles was even more confused now. "Who is it?"

"Doesn't matter." Sonia wasn't about to tell him it was Toby.

Since she wasn't spilling, Charles shrugged and stopped asking.

Toby realized that Sonia was calling him childish, and he arched his eyebrow. Does she think I'm a childish guy?

Sonia made some small talk and was about to hang up so she could call Zane, but then Charles remembered something, and he stopped her seriously. "Oh, right. Sonia. You need to hear this."

Sonia put her phone back against her ear, and she turned serious as well. "What is it, Charles?"

"Someone from the hospital in Norfolk called me. You know, the place where your parents' daughter was born."

"Yes, and?" Sonia nodded.

Charles squinted. "The guy told me that Titus sent someone to snoop around about your mother's case twenty-six years ago."

"What?" Sonia's face fell. "Why would Titus want to find out about that?"

When Toby overheard that, he stopped sipping his tea and went over to her. "What happened?"

Sonia shook her head quietly and waited for Charles to answer her.

Charles shook his head as well. "No idea. The guy said Titus' lackey only asked about your mother's child's basic info and left, so I don't know what he's up to."

"I see." She bit her lip.

Charles continued, "I think he must be up to something. Titus must be planning a conspiracy, or else he would have no reason to snoop around. Be careful, Sonia."

"I will." Sonia smiled. "Thanks for the heads up."

Charles waved his hand. "It's nothing. We're friends, right? Call me if you need anything. I'll help if I can."

Sonia was about to answer, but Toby—who had been listening in—interrupted with a dark look on his face, "No need. She has me. And you aren't useful enough, really."

The corner of her lips twitched, and she shot him a glare. "What are you doing?"

"It's the truth." Toby smiled.

When Charles heard his voice, he paused for a moment, but when he realized who it was, he stood up angrily. "Toby! Why are you there?"

"Why can't I be here?" Toby placed one hand on Sonia's shoulder and the other on the back of her chair. From the front, it looked like he was hugging her, and he looked smug. "I am her lover. If I can't be here, who else can? You?"

"Why you..." Charles stomped his foot angrily. "Don't get smug, Toby. You weren't even around when I met Sonia."

Toby looked ahead and answered languidly, "So? Not like you can have her in the end."

Charles was annoyed, but he could say nothing to that.

Sonia leaned forward and held her forehead in resignation. These men are in their thirties and they're the bosses of their own companies, but now they're arguing like kids, and they sound so childish. How amusing.

Toby didn't know Sonia just called him childish again, and he was busy basking in his glory of winning the argument. Of course he was delighted, for Charles was his romantic rival, and he won. Toby massaged his forehead and told Charles arrogantly, "Alright, we're going to be very busy, and we don't have time to waste. Goodbye."

Charles froze up, then he held the phone tightly. "Hey, wait a minute," he quickly said. "What are you two going to do? I'm not going to let you do anything funny to her, you hear me? You hear me, Toby?"

Toby could imagine how panicked Charles must be. He must be dying to come over right now. He took Sonia's phone and retorted coldly, "Charles, what Little Leaf and I will do is between us. It's none of your business. You're just an outsider."

Charles was fuming. "Little Leaf? You called her Little Leaf?"

Toby caressed Sonia's hair and retorted nonchalantly, "So?"

Charles clenched his fist. "So? So that's what her parents call her. You don't have the right to call her that."

"I'm sorry, but I do, and Little Leaf allowed it." Toby's smile was broadening.

Charles was shocked. "What? She allowed it?" She told him her nickname and allowed him to call her that?

"That is right." He held a lock of her hair and kissed it.

Charles was silent. He did try to call her Little Leaf back then, but she refused. She said that nickname was only reserved for her parents, so he changed and called her 'baby' instead. He thought she would lock her nickname away forever after her parents' death, but he never thought she would allow Toby to call her that after six years. So this is the difference between someone who's loved, and someone who's not.

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Chapter 727 Charles' Worry

Toby felt delighted after gaining another win. Since he was happy now, he was willing to let Charles go. He cleared his throat and said victoriously, "Alright then. Since you..."

Charles didn't want to hear his voice, so he interrupted Toby, "Give Sonia the phone."

Toby frowned. "Why? Wanna snitch? Then you've failed. She heard everything we said."

"You think too highly of yourself. I'm not that much of a sore loser." Charles snorted. Snitch? Man, I want to, but it's useless. She wouldn't stand on my side and scold him. She heard everything we said, but she didn't even make a sound. It's obvious she's not stepping in, so snitching is just a waste of time.

"Knowing where your place is a good trait." Toby snickered.

Charles closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Toby, I'm not going to argue with you. Hand her the phone. I have something I need to ask."

"You can ask me. We're one and the same. Whatever she knows, I know," Toby answered. He just didn't want to give the phone back to Sonia.

Charles rolled his eyes. "As if. I want to ask about my ex-secretary. Do you even know anything about her?"

Toby shut up. Um, no. I know nothing about that.

Sonia shook her head in amusement. "Give it to me. I'll talk to him." She extended her hand, and Toby gave her the phone back reluctantly. Sonia put it against her ear. "What do you want to know about Daphne, Charles?"

God, that annoying guy is finally gone. He heaved a sigh, and he cooled down a lot. He stared at the ground and asked, "It's nothing. I just want to know if she's acting weird lately."

"Weird?" Sonia tilted her head to the side. "Which part?"

"Um..." Charles sat down and looked around, but he just couldn't form a coherent sentence.

Sonia thought it was weird. "What's wrong, Charles?"

"I'm fine." Charles raised his arm and covered his eyes. "I just want to know if something's off about her recently. Like her behavior or something."

"Behavior?" Sonia arched her eyebrow and shook her head. "Everything's fine with her lately. Why do you want to know about that, Charles? Wait, are you suspecting her?" Did someone buy her off? If that's the case...

Just when Sonia was starting to take it the wrong way, Charles said again, "No, she's fine. It's just that something happened between us and I wanted to know how is she doing."

"I see." Sonia nodded and heaved a sigh of relief. I was being paranoid. She was worried someone close to her might have been bought off. After all, getting betrayed by someone she trusted the most would be devastating. Good thing nothing's wrong with her.

"Okay. Since she's fine, then I'll hang up now." Charles resumed his usual self and hung up. It had been almost two months after that event with Daphne. He was worried she might disobey him and refuse to take the morning after pills so she could get pregnant with his child. After all, Daphne did love him, so he knew it was possible she might do that. That was why he wanted to know if something was off with her, and the best way to find out was to ask Sonia. Once he knew nothing was wrong with her, he heaved a sigh of relief for now.

Yes, for now. He did ask for some doctors' opinions, and they said some women would only show the symptoms of pregnancy later in the first trimester. That was why he would ask again after a couple of months.

Once the call was over, Toby pulled Sonia out of her chair.

Sonia looked at him dumbly. "What are you doing?"

Instead of answering, he sat on her chair.

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. "You pulled me up and took my place? Are you saying you want to take over the company?"

He chuckled. "Your place is right here." He patted his lap, then he held her wrist and pulled her closer to him. The moment she was pulled over, he held her by her waist and made her spin around before she sat on his lap.

It happened too quickly, and she only realized what was happening a few moments after she sat on his lap. She tried to get up, but he held her down, preventing her from getting up.

Since she couldn't stand, she pushed him. "What are you doing? Let me go."

"You can just stay like this." Toby refused to let her go. She couldn't force her way through either, since his left arm was still injured. If she forced her way through, she might tear the wound open. Sigh. She sat down and gave him a look. "You're really taking advantage of the situation. huh?"

"Nope." He smiled at her. "We're lovers, and this is what lovers do to keep the love alive. Besides, what kind of man wouldn't want to be all lovey dovey with his wife?"

Wife? Sonia blushed and her heart pounded furiously, but she took a deep breath. "Did you learn this on the Internet?"

Toby grunted vaguely. "I saw it by chance, but I think it's right."

"You should stay away from those quotes. It doesn't suit your vibe." She smacked her forehead.

He hugged her closer to him, and he gulped. "It's fine. I don't need that vibe when I'm around you."

Sonia smiled. "Suit yourself."

Toby smiled for a moment, then he got to business. "Oh, what did Lane tell you? What's this about Titus?" He heard Titus being brought up when he walked up to Sonia earlier, but he didn't get the details.

Since Toby was asking, Sonia stopped smiling and got serious as well. "He said Titus sent someone to Norfolk. To be precise, to the hospital where my mother gave birth to my sister twenty-six years ago. He wanted to know about my sister."

Toby's eyes glinted darkly. "He sent someone to snoop around about that?"

"Yes." She nodded. "So he told me to be careful, since Titus wouldn't snoop around for nothing. He must have something in mind."

Something in mind... He stared down and started thinking about the possibilities.

Sonia didn't disturb him while he was thinking about the case.

A while later, Toby realized something, and his face fell. Dammit. I forgot that he must have watched the live broadcast too. Titus is Sonia's nemesis, and he thinks the same way about Sonia too. Of course he would want to know everything about her latest mess.

He must have watched the show, and he must have found out that Sonia isn't the Reeds' real daughter. He knows she's adopted now. But more importantly, the reporters exposed the adoption documents, and the date that Sonia was adopted was written right there. It was just a few days after Henry stole Sonia. That's why Titus sent someone to Norfolk to snoop around about the case. He probably suspects that Sonia is his daughter!

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Chapter 728 Impossible

That was just his guess, so he needed to confirm it for himself.

When Sonia realized he was frowning and looking grim, she got solemn herself. "What is it, Toby?"

Toby looked at her. "Call the police station."

"Why?" She tilted her head curiously.

He answered, "I need to confirm my suspicion. I need to know if Titus has contacted them and looked into your adoption process or when you were adopted."

"Huh?" Sonia was even more confused. "Why does Titus want to know that?"

Toby didn't answer. He just told her, "Just call them. I need to know."

Sonia couldn't do anything about his obstinance, so she did as he asked, but two minutes later, she put her phone down grimly and looked at him. "You hit the bullseye. Titus did send someone to ask. What are you suspecting, Toby?" She really wanted to know.

He put his hand on her head and patted it. "I suspect that Titus might think that you're his daughter."

"Huh?" The corner of her lips twitched, and she squinted, giving him a weird look. "Did you catch a fever?" She touched his forehead. "No, you're normal. Why are you talking nonsense now?"

He pulled her hand away and answered with a sigh, "I am not."

Sonia stared at him. "So why did you say that? Who does he think I am?"

"He thinks you're Rina." Toby looked into her eyes.

Sonia was shocked, then she was quiet for a while, as if Toby's revelation was too stunning for her to process. But a moment later, she started laughing, and it didn't take her long to start rocking back and forth, laughing as if she had just heard the biggest joke ever. Her face was red, and she was starting to cry from the sheer hilarity. "Oh my god, that's so hilarious. Rina? Oh my god!"

Toby looked at her, and his eyes were filled with lust, then he pulled her closer to him ever so slightly. "Stop laughing," he said hoarsely.

She was letting herself go and shook a lot when she laughed. Because of that, she rubbed against Toby's body, and it was both good and bad news for him. He felt happy, but he also had to hold his lust back. Maybe I should not have let her sit on my lap, or this wouldn't have happened.

He looked at her, then at her chest that was rubbing against his. Finally, his lust was awoken. Oh god. He closed his eyes and held her tightly. "I told you, stop laughing."

Sonia didn't know she had awoken his lust. She took a deep breath and stopped laughing, then she looked at him with a red face. "You can't blame me. That's one serious joke. You think Titus thinks I'm Rina? That's impossible." She almost started laughing again.

Toby noticed it, so he held her chin. "Stop laughing, or I'm kissing you."

Sonia quickly covered her mouth and shook her head, telling Toby she would stop laughing. I'm not laughing. I'm not letting him kiss me however he likes.

Toby felt a bit disappointed. All of a sudden, he wished she would keep laughing, but he was a man of his word, so after she stopped laughing, he let her chin go and turned serious. "I wasn't kidding when I said he suspects that you're Rina. Think about the day your father took Rina away. Think about when he tossed her into the river, and think about when you got adopted."

Sonia stared down and started recalling the dates. Suddenly, realization struck her, and her eyes widened. "Oh god..."

"I see you're getting what I'm saying." His eyes glimmered. "Those events happened too close to each other. Rina was tossed into the river, and then you showed up as an adopted daughter? Of course Titus suspects that you're Rina."

Sonia opened her mouth, but she said nothing, for her mind was a mess. Yeah, I appeared after Dad took Rina away. He adopted me right after he tossed her into the river. Of course anyone would suspect that I'm Rina. That's why Titus sent his men to snoop around, but...

"But I can't be Rina." She looked up at him adamantly. "Even if I appear right after Dad tossed Rina into the river, I can't be her. My Dad hated Titus' guts. There's no way he would raise his enemy's child. If I'm Rina, then who's Taylor?"

Taylor? Toby's eyes gleamed coldly. She's just a shameless thief and impersonator. I'm not telling her that though.

Sonia didn't know what he was thinking, nor did she notice the change in his gaze. She bit her lip. "She's the real Rina. When I told everyone that Taylor is just a spy Zane and I hired, she came up and said she's the real Rina and did a DNA test with Titus right away. The results said that they're father and daughter. You were there. You saw it too, right?" She held Toby's arm and shook it, trying desperately to get confirmation from him that she wasn't Rina.

He looked at him and nodded. "Yes, I did. Taylor is Rina."

Sonia heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "See? Titus is thinking too much. It's normal since the events happened too closely to each other, but once he calms down, he'll know how laughable that is. How could he even think that his enemy's child is his own daughter?"

Toby said nothing. He just patted her head and grunted. A while ago, he was about to ask her how she would feel if she was really Rina so he could glean her reaction. Well, no need for that now. Knowing that Titus suspects that she is Rina is already making her so disgusted. She keeps finding reasons to prove that she isn't Rina.

That proves that she hates being Titus' daughter. If she knows she's really Rina, god... She might have a mental breakdown. He suddenly held her tightly, and the air around him turned solemn. When he saw how she reacted, he knew that he would never let her know that she was Rina. At least not until Titus is dead.

Sonia didn't know about the decision Toby just made, and she poked his back. "What's wrong, Toby?" She sounded concerned.

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Chapter 729 Hurt Julia

Toby's eyes glinted, and he hugged her even tighter. "Nothing. I just thought of something, but it's not important."

"Is that so?" Sonia leaned against his chest. She stopped asking him, even though she could feel that he was bogged down by something. If he doesn't want to talk about it, then I won't pry.

"Right. I'll make a call, then we'll have lunch." Toby let her go.

Sonia got off his lap and nodded. "Sure. You do your job. I'll call Zane to thank him."

Toby was about to leave, but he paused and turned around to say, "Don't talk too long. Just say thank you and hang up."

Sonia knew why he was saying that. He just doesn't want me to talk too long to other guys. He even listens in when I talk to Charles. Of course Zane will alert him. She waved him off. "Okay, okay, I get it. Just do your work."

Toby went to the balcony, but after just taking a few steps, he stopped again. "Remember, just say thank you. Even if he tries to talk to you, just ignore him and hang up."

Sonia rolled her eyes and waved him off once more, then Toby finally went to the balcony. She looked at him for a moment and shook her head, though she was smiling. She then picked her phone up and called Zane.

Toby closed the french window and made a call. It went through a moment later, and a woman's voice said carefully, "Mr. Fuller..."

"I assume that you saw the press conference today?" he asked coldy. He placed one hand on the guardrail and looked at the city.

Rina stared down. "I did." That was how she knew things had gotten very serious and had gone to the hospital as fast as she could.

As she expected, after the Gray couple heard what Sonia said, they started suspecting that Sonia was their real daughter. She even heard what Julia really thought about her. If she didn't overhear it, she wouldn't have known that Julia was only pretending to love her. She even said that even though she knew Taylor was their 'real daughter,' she just couldn't bring herself to be close to her. She only pretended to love Taylor so she wouldn't hurt her.

They don't know why they can't feel close, but I do. It's not that they can't; it's that they want to be close with their real daughter, not an impostor. But Mom doesn't know I'm a fake, so she has to act. I don't understand. Is a bond of blood that important?

After hearing her answer, Toby squinted dangerously. "If you saw it, then you should know that Titus will start to suspect her of being the real Rina. After all, she did release her details. He's already suspecting something now, and he's looking into it. I want you to go to him right away to quash his suspicions once and for all. Stop him from looking into Sonia's past, understand?"

"I understand, Mr. Fuller." She took a deep breath and nodded. "I know what I should do. Don't worry. I will stop Dad from looking into this any further." If they find out that Sonia is their real daughter, I'll be in trouble.

"Good. Now do your job." Toby nodded and hung up.

Rina put her phone down. She looked at the screen and heaved a sigh. Then, she kept it and went to a ward. Once she was there, she knocked on the door.

A moment later, a weak voice said, "Come in."

Rina bit her lip and turned the doorknob. The door opened easily, and she went in, though her head was hanging low. "Dad, Mom," she called.

The Gray couple quickly looked at her. Titus was reminded of what happened, so he coughed awkwardly. "Welcome back, Rina."

Julia put the bowl and spoon down. She stood up from beside the bed and smiled apologetically at Rina. "Rina!"

Rina only nodded at her.

Julia went over to her. "Where have you been, Rina? I went after you, but you shook me off easily. I was worried, you know."

She was about to hold Rina's hand, but Rina's eyes gleamed, and she dodged Julia's hand as she pretended to look hurt.

Julia's face froze, and her hand hung in the air. She felt awkward and at a loss, and she didn't even pull her hand back. Evidently, she didn't think her daughter would avoid her, and she teared up. At the same time, she blamed herself for this.

She knew why Rina was acting that way. She's still hurt because of what I said. Of course she is. That's really traumatizing. She has suffered for more than two decades, and now that she finally came back to us, she heard me saying that I only pretended to love her. How can she not be hurt after hearing that I just can't bring myself to feel close to her?

I can understand why. I can see why she's so cold to me. Even so, I just can't feel close to her. She wasn't about to tell Rina that, nor would she ever let anyone else know. She would start to rectify her wrongs and accept her daughter. At that thought, Julia put her hand down and looked at Rina tearfully. "Rina."

Rina was still staring down in silence. She knew Julia must be blaming herself for hurting her. She knew Julia wanted to apologize, but Rina knew she mustn't accept it. She must pretend that she didn't want to face Julia for the time being.

If I forgive her so easily, her guilt will lessen and even disappear. She might think I wasn't hurt at all. I will not forgive her that easily. I will keep her curious and keep the flame of self-blame alive. She'll only give me more that way. Rina went past Julia with her head lowered and headed straight for Titus.

Julia was shocked, and she was on the verge of tears. She was nearly crying a moment ago, and now she was truly shedding tears. She quickly turned around and looked at her daughter. Rina's deliberate neglect hurt Julia. "Rina, you—"

Rina cut Julia off, "Dad, I need to talk to you."

Titus was an experienced businessman, and he could see that his daughter didn't want to talk to his wife. After all, Julia did hurt her, but seeing his wife looking so sad was breaking his heart as well. Even so, he couldn't help anyone here, since it would be unfair to the other side no matter which side he chose. Titus sighed. Being sandwiched in the middle is so annoying. He massaged his temples and looked at Rina. "What do you want to talk about?"

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Chapter 730 Gloss It Over

Rina said nothing. Instead, she looked at Julia, and it was obvious that she wanted Julia to leave them alone. She wanted a private talk.

Julia blanched and she felt even more hurt, but still, she managed to force a smile. "Rina, I'm your mother. Why can't I listen to the conversation?"

Rina turned her head away and averted her gaze.

That simple action was like a stab to the heart for Julia, shattering it into pieces. She felt suffocated from the sheer pain. She doesn't want me to be here, and she doesn't even want to see me. She doesn't want to talk to me. She... Julia covered her face and started to cry.

Titus had chosen to stay neutral, but at that point, he frowned, and he looked at Rina with slight annoyance. He knew what Julia said hurt Rina and angered her. That was why he turned a blind eye even though Rina was throwing a tantrum. But she's taking it too far now.

Yes, it was hurtful, but Julia truly cares about her. Even if she was only acting, at least she didn't stay distant like how she truly feels about Rina. He thought Julia didn't really wrong Rina, so he felt that Rina should stop while she was ahead. She can't just stay mad at Julia forever.

At this thought, Titus said coldly, "Rina, she's your mother. Even if she did hurt you, you don't have to hold it against her forever. At least she has never hurt you after you came back to us."

Rina noticed the displeasure in his voice. She averted her gaze and stared at the ground silently.

Titus ignored her and turned to his wife, though he looked a lot gentler than he was a moment ago. "Leave us for now. You two should calm down and talk things through after that."

Julia looked at Rina and nodded. "Okay." She turned around and slowly went out, though she kept looking back.

Eventually, she closed the door, leaving Titus and Rina alone in the room.

Titus massaged his temples and looked down. "Rina, I know you took what your mother said to heart, and I know what she said was hurtful, but you just came back after two decades of absence. She is still not used to it, which is why she said what she said. But she still loves you, alright? Talk to her later. Clear this up, or it'll be a mess down the line."

Rina bit her lip and muttered, "I understand, Dad." She was planning on guilt-tripping Julia for a while so she could get more love out of her, but now Titus was displeased with her attitude. It was then she realized that Titus cared more about his wife whom he had married for decades than her, whom he had just met a few months ago. Dad will always pick Mom when it comes down to me or her. If I keep this up, Dad's going to dislike me. I have to stop this, or I'll lose a lot.

Titus nodded in approval, and a smile made its way through his wizened face. "That's my girl. So, what do you want to talk about?"

Rina clenched her fists and hesitated for a while before she said, "Dad, are you... are you suspecting that Miss Reed is your real daughter? Is that why you sent your men to look into her past?"

Titus' expression turned serious, and he looked at her sharply. "How did you find out about that?"

Rina was honest. "Mr. Fuller told me about it. You know he got back together with Miss Reed, so he cares about everything that's related to her. Of course he knows what you're doing. He thinks that you're looking into Miss Reed's past because you suspect that she's your daughter. That's why he called me. He wanted me to ask you to stop investigating, since Miss Reed can't be your daughter."

"What a busybody." Titus sneered.

Rina came up with a little plan and stomped her foot angrily, then she started to sob. "Dad, I don't understand why you think she's your daughter. I'm Rina. We even did a DNA test. I'm your daughter, right? So why do you think she's your daughter? Do you think the DNA test is a fluke? Am I not good enough? Do you want someone else to be your daughter?"

Titus started panicking, and he waved his hands. "Rina, I-I didn't. I just thought about it because Sonia got adopted right after you were stolen, so I had some suspicions. I..."

"So what? Does that mean more than a DNA test? You saw the results. I'm the real Rina, but now you think someone else is the real me because of some random date? And you looked into it right away? Dad, that's really hurtful," she interrupted and cried louder.

Titus knew he was on the wrong side, and he felt guilty. He cleared his throat and apologized, "I'm sorry, Rina. It was just on impulse. I won't do it again."

"Really?" She looked at him tearfully.

He nodded. "Yes."

She sniffled. "Fine, I'll trust you for once. But please tell your men to retreat and stop looking into this. If someone found out, they might use it to attack you."

"Okay, right away. I'll stop the investigation." Titus took his phone.

Rina's eyes gleamed. "I'll be leaving now, Dad. I'll talk to Mom."

"Sure, sure." He waved her away.

Rina wiped away her tears, but the moment she turned around, she smiled. All the sadness on her face was replaced by a smug look. Good. I got through this safely. Dad has stopped suspecting Sonia, and he's not looking into the case anymore. I can keep up this façade longer. Her eyes glinted and she took her phone out and sent a text. After she confirmed that it was sent, she went to open the door.

Toby had just finished smoking when he felt his phone vibrating. He flicked the ash away and put the cigarette out before taking his phone out. When he noticed that it was from Rina, he got serious. He deleted the text after reading it, then he put his phone into his pocket and went back to Sonia's office.

Sonia was long done talking to Zane, and she was brewing coffee when Toby came back. When she heard the sound of his footsteps, she stopped grinding the beans and looked in his direction. "Done?" She smiled.