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Thinking of those men, Tina tightened her grip on the phone and gritted her teeth while speaking. "You hired those men who r*ped me. I want you to hand them over to me!"

She wanted to kill those men herself!

Leaning back in his chair, Tim said, "I can't do that. After the men saw the news about you and found out that you're not Sonia, they all ran away. They're probably afraid that we'd make them pay."

"What? They ran away?" Tina's voice turned shrill.

Tim lazily played with his scalpel. "Yes. I've been looking for them too, but it's been two days, yet there's no news at all."

"Damn it. They got away!" Tina was anxious.

How was she supposed to make those men pay if they ran away?

However, she felt a sense of comfort from knowing that Sonia was still around.

Since those men were not here, she would take action against Sonia first!

"Tim, I want you to keep looking for those men, and let me know as soon as there's news," Tina ordered, her eyes burning with rage.

Tim pushed his glasses up. "Okay."

When the call ended, Tina set down her phone and visited major social networking sites to check news about herself on the Internet.

Upon seeing the unkind ridicules and remarks posted on the Internet two days ago that were aimed at her, she wanted nothing more than to find all of those people and kill them.

However, when she read the comments from the past two days, her expression improved slightly.

That was because these comments were basically defending her, and they all believed that she was purely a victim.

Since that was the case, then she would completely assume the identity of the victim!

As she thought about it, Tina narrowed her eyes, then made a phone call. "Hi, is this Dreg Media? This is Tina Gray..."

Meanwhile, Zane had invited Sonia out. The two of them were at a quiet coffee shop.

Sonia huffed and looked at the man opposite her with slight dissatisfaction. "Zane, are you crazy? You called me out so late at night. I was ready to go to bed."

Zane chuckled. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. But I called you out to talk business!"

"What business?" Sonia stirred the milk and took a sip.

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Zane put away the frivolous look on his face and became serious. "I got fake Rina to appear in front of Titus and his wife."

Upon hearing this, Sonia paused as she was drinking milk.

Nevertheless, she quickly recovered and set down the milk while asking, "What's the situation now?"

"It went well. Titus and his wife were guarding Tina in the hospital, so I asked fake Rina to go directly to the hospital to find them. According to the spy I planted at the hospital, Mrs. Gray firmly believed that fake Rina was real, while Titus was still a bit sensible. Although he was excited, he still insisted on doing a paternity test," Zane answered after taking a sip of coffee.

"It seems like Titus and his wife really love their eldest daughter," Sonia said, playing with her straw.

Otherwise, why would Julia be so eager to reconcile with her daughter?

Even Titus was excited.

Thinking of this, Sonia had a vague inexplicable feeling, but she couldn't tell what that feeling was.

However, she didn't think too much of it, and the strange feeling was quickly suppressed.

Zane shrugged and replied, "Of course they love her. After all, Rina is their only biological daughter. Tina was only adopted to comfort Mrs. Gray."

"Comfort?" Sonia was a little confused. "What do you mean?"

"I only found out a few days ago too. More than 20 years ago, Mrs. Gray had watched Rina drown, which led to her having mental problems. When she saw a baby about the same age as Rina, she would think that it was Rina and take her away, or she would just carry a pillow all day and coax it like it was Rina," Zane said.

Sonia widened her eyes in surprise. "Such a thing actually happened?"

"Yeah." Zane nodded.

Sonia lamented, "But now, it's completely impossible to tell that Mrs. Gray suffered a mental illness."

"She recovered a long time ago. 20 years ago, to comfort Mrs. Gray, Titus went to the orphanage to find a substitute for Rina, which was Tina. In order to make her look more like Rina, Titus even made some traces on her that only Tina had, such as birthmarks," Zane explained while drinking his coffee.

Sonia nodded. "I see. Titus loves Mrs. Gray quite a bit, it seems."

"They're childhood sweethearts who grew up together. Needless to say, they love each other. The most important thing is that apart from Mrs. Gray, no other woman would marry Titus." Zane laughed smugly.

Sonia became interested. "Oh? Is there something wrong with Titus?"

"Bingo!" Zane snapped his fingers. "My Sonia is indeed smart."

Sonia couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Shut up. What do you mean 'my Sonia'? Be more serious!"

Zane laughed. "All right, all right. I'll be more serious."

As he spoke, he coughed, and after clearing his throat, he said, "Titus has necrospermia. It took me a lot of work to find out. So, it was a miracle that they gave birth to Rina, and she's the only child he'll ever have in his life. When Rina was born, he was so happy that he had the necklace custom-made."

Upon hearing this, Sonia suddenly lifted her chin. "No wonder Titus regards Triforce Enterprise with so much importance. He knows that Tina has no talent for business, and he doesn't plan on having another one. Turns out this is why."

"It's hard to believe, isn't it?" Zane chuckled.

Sonia answered, "Indeed, but that's not important. What's important is that you've arranged the paternity test, right?"

"Don't worry. I used the privileged arrangement. No matter who runs the test on fake Rina and Titus' hair, the result will show that they're biologically related. Of course, it's limited to all the testing laboratories in Seafield. It doesn't apply to any place outside of Seafield," Zane replied, spreading his hands.

After all, the Coleman Family only had power in Seafield.

And the Colemans couldn't intervene in the affairs of other cities. Otherwise, they might end up being investigated by the central government like the Stryder Family did.

"That's good." Seeing how confident Zane was, Sonia sighed, feeling relieved.

As for going to other cities to get the test done, she felt that most people wouldn't go so far just to do it.

The two of them stayed in the cafe for almost two hours before leaving.

When Zane sent Sonia to Bayside Residence, he said, "Douglas said he wants to come and play with you. I'll bring him to see you next time."

Smiling, Sonia nodded. "Okay. I miss Douglas too."

A gleam of light flashed through Zane's eyes. "It's a date!"

Very good. I have another excuse to find her next time.

"Yeah." Sonia nodded.

"It's getting late. Hurry up and go in. I'm leaving too. Goodbye!" Zane waved, then wound the car window up and left.

Standing there, Sonia watched him until his car was no longer visible before turning around to enter the building.

The moment she turned around, a familiar male voice suddenly sounded behind her. "Sonia!"

Sonia stopped and followed the source of the sound.

She saw the door of an ordinary sedan open about ten meters away. Toby came out of the car and strode toward her.

Sonia frowned subconsciously.

Damn. He actually drove such a humble car. No wonder I didn't notice him just now.

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Toby stopped in front of Sonia, looked at her, then asked in a low voice, "Where did you and Zane go just now?"

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Sonia's frown grew deeper.

What was with his tone-like a husband interrogating his wife?

Did he not know who he was?

"What does it have to do with you where Zane and I went? Why does it matter to you? What a joke!" Sonia curled her lips and turned to leave.

At once, Toby took her arm and said, "I'm just worried about you—since it's so late—"

"I don't need you to worry about me!" Sonia pulled her arm out of his grasp and looked at him coldly. "You didn't worry about me in the past, so there's no need for you to do it now. Alright, President Fuller. It's late already. Please go home—I'm heading back too."

She left it at that and ignored him. Then, she turned around and entered the building.

Toby did not hold her back this time but simply watched her disappear into the building quietly.

Back at the apartment, Sonia took off her shoes and threw aside her bag before walking barefooted to the bathroom.

After the shower, she went into her bedroom to rest.

She was supposed to go to bed at 10.00PM but was called out by Zane. Now, she was so sleepy that she could no longer keep her eyes open.

Sonia yawned and walked to her windows, preparing to close the curtains.

As she glanced down, she spotted the roadside under the building, where Toby's 'humble' car was still parked.

In other words, Toby had not left yet.

Is he trying to play a romantic now?

Sonia chuckled, then closed the curtains without hesitation in the next second, and lay down on the bed.

Downstairs, Toby was sitting in the driver's seat, looking up at Sonia's floor of the building.

Seeing that the lights on that floor were dimmed, he knew that she had fallen asleep.

All of a sudden, Toby's phone rang.

He picked it up and took a look at the caller ID—it was Tom who called.

"What's the matter?" Toby turned on the loudspeaker and plopped the phone on the co-driver's seat. He then found a box of cigarettes and a lighter from the glove compartment.

Tom replied, "It's no big deal—it's just news from the hospital saying that Tina Gray woke up."

"Okay." When Toby heard this, he didn't react too much; he only shuffled out a cigarette and put it in his mouth.

Seeing that he didn't seem to care much, Tom was not surprised. He pushed his glasses and said, "In addition, there is one more thing: Rina Gray has returned to the Gray Family."

"What?" Toby paused in the middle of flicking the ash off of his cigarette, and his eyes narrowed. "Rina Gray?"

"Yes." Tom nodded.

Hearing his response, Toby frowned. "It's really Rina Gray?"

"It is very likely her. Rina brought the custom-made necklace to Titus and his wife; they're currently conducting a paternity test with Rina, and she has not left—so it is very likely that she is indeed the real Rina," Tom replied seriously.

Toby's expression became solemn.

That custom-made necklace...

Wasn't the necklace in Sonia's hands? Since when did it get into someone else's hands?

Could it be a fake?

No, it should not be. If it was fake, Titus and his wife would've been able to recognize it. After all, it was a gift they gave to their daughter—no one was more familiar with what the necklace looked like than them.

Besides, the daughter's necklace was custom-made. There is only one in the world, and there are no photos on the Internet—only the photo of the mother's necklace was released by Titus the other day.

Although the daughter's necklace was very similar to the mother's necklace, there were some differences, so it was impossible for the outside world to replicate it.

The only explanation was that this so-called 'Rina' may have something to do with Sonia.

Perhaps Sonia gave the necklace to 'Rina' and asked her to find Titus.

But why would Sonia do that?

Toby raised his eyes and glanced at the dark floors, his eyebrows tightly knitted.

"President Fuller? President Fuller?" Tom didn't hear Toby's response for a long time, so he couldn't help but call out twice.

Toby's eyes flashed, then he finally came back to his senses. "Check the identity of that 'Rina', especially whether she has had any contact with Sonia."

He was worried that Sonia had been deceived!

If 'Rina' had any other identity, it would be very dangerous for Sonia.

"Yes!" Although Tom was curious about why Toby wanted to link Rina and Sonia together, he didn't ask too much and only answered obediently.

Once they hung up, Toby put his hand out of the car window, flicked the ashes off his cigarette again, and continued to stare at Sonia's floor.

And that was what he did for the rest of the night.

The next day, Sonia packed up and was about to go to Paradigm Co.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Toby standing right at it.

Toby was still in the suit from last night; coupled with the fatigue on his face and the dark circles under his eyes, Sonia knew that he hadn't left last night.

"You stayed in your car all night?" Sonia asked with a frown.

A gleam of light flashed through Toby's eyes. "Are you stalking me?"

Otherwise, how could she guess correctly that he had been in the car all night long?

Sonia curled her lips. "You're thinking too much. I am not."

When Toby heard her denial, his eyes dimmed for a moment, but he was not too disappointed.

If she indeed noticed that he didn't leave, it meant that she still paid at least a little bit of attention to him.

That was enough to make him happy.

"Oh. Breakfast!" Toby lifted the bag in his hand and handed it to Sonia. Fearing that she would refuse like last time, he quickly added, "Don't worry. It's not like the ones I got last time. I lined up to buy them at a nearby breakfast shop."

"You lined up to buy it yourself?" Sonia looked at him in surprise.

Toby nodded slightly. "Yup."

Sonia clicked her tongue.

She knew about that nearby breakfast shop. It tasted good, and she'd had it before, but it wasn't often because those elderlies would line up before dawn every day to buy it.

Unexpectedly, this man—who had always been pampered and whose needs people would usually rush to attend to—actually went to line up to buy her breakfast in person.

Thinking of the scene where he wore a tailored suit to grab breakfast with the elderlies, Sonia couldn't help covering her lips and laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Toby looked at her suspiciously.

Sonia waved her hand. "It's nothing. You can take your breakfast back. I'm not hungry."

However, as soon as she said that, her stomach growled loudly.

Toby looked down at her lower abdomen. A gentle expression gleamed in his eyes and quickly disappeared again, without a chance of letting her notice.

"You are hungry!" Toby said.

Sonia's face flushed, and her eyes showed a little bit of embarrassment. "I am not!"

"Your stomach just growled, though," Toby said again.

Sonia squeezed her palm. "You heard wrongly."

After speaking, she passed him by to walk toward the elevator.

Toby looked at her with a smile in his eyes. Then, he tried to catch up with her in two steps with his long legs and soon arrived beside her. "Okay, I heard it wrongly, but how about you eat some of it? I haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before."

Ding!

The elevator had arrived.

Sonia lifted her foot to walk in, and there was an elderly couple inside already. They were wearing exercise clothes; Sonia figured they must have gone to the community garden for morning exercises.

Sonia first smiled at them, then put her smile away and said to Toby, who came in behind her, "You haven't bought breakfast for anyone else before? I don't need to know that, nor do I want to—because I will not accept all the breakfasts you buy."

Hearing this, Toby felt a little hurt. His eyelids drooped, and his whole body became dispirited.

The elderlies on the side couldn't stand it anymore and asked, "Girl, did you have a quarrel with your boyfriend?"

When Toby heard them say 'boyfriend', his eyes flickered, but he quickly regained his composure. He nodded apologetically to the middle-aged couple, expressing embarrassment to have disturbed them.

His move was obviously to admit that he was Sonia's 'boyfriend', as the couple had mentioned.

Sonia, on the other hand, was stunned.

How could this man be so shameless!

Just as Sonia was about to explain that Toby was not her boyfriend, the lady suddenly smiled and said, "Girl, I have heard what you said just now—that's not how you should treat your boyfriend."

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"Huh?" Sonia was surprised to hear what the elderly said.

What did I do?

The lady in the elevator smiled again. "It's normal for young couples to quarrel, but you shouldn't go too far. I think this young man is very sincere in admitting his mistake. He bought you breakfast, so you should forgive him. It's hard to find men like him these days. If you don't cherish him, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

"Wait. What? I-"

Ding! The elevator had reached the designated floor.

The lady patted Sonia on the shoulder and cut her off. "Girl, think about what I said."

After finishing speaking, the lady looked at Toby again. "And you, young man, don't make your girlfriend angry anymore. It's fate that brought you together, and you have to cherish it."

"Yes. I will. Thank you so much." Toby nodded slightly to express his gratitude.

He knew very well that he didn't cherish Sonia in the past, but he would put her first in the future.

Seeing that Toby had listened to her words, the lady took the arm of the man next to her and walked out of the elevator with a smile.

Sonia, on the other hand, didn't walk out as she still hadn't reached her floor.

She grabbed her hair and said irritably, "What the hell is wrong with you, Toby Fuller? How thick-skinned can you be? When the lady took us as a couple, how dare you admit it!"

Toby first pressed the close button for the elevator doors. "I just didn't want the old couple to be embarrassed if they found out they made a mistake."

"Bullsh*t!" Sonia glared at him. "You obviously have ulterior motives."

Toby raised his eyebrows and acquiesced.

Sonia rubbed her brows and finally calmed down a little. "Okay, I will let it go this time, but if there is another time, Toby, I won't let you off so easily."

She looked at him coldly.

Toby felt a shot of pain in his heart. He lowered his eyelids to cover the sadness in his eyes and said, "Okay. Then this breakfast—"

"I don't want it." Sonia faintly spat out these words before waking out of the elevator without a backward glance, then she walked to the place where she had parked.

Toby also followed her with the breakfast bag in his hand.

Sonia naturally heard the footsteps behind her and ignored it while taking out the car key from her bag. Then, she unlocked her car and opened the door before she got in and left quickly.

Meanwhile, Toby could only stand in place and watch her leave while pursing his thin lips slightly in disappointment.

Tom, who came to pick Toby up, was not far away from the scene and witnessed everything unfold before him. Feeling bad for his boss, he could only shake his head and heave a heavy sigh.

It seems	that	President	Fuller	still	has	а	long	way	to	go	in	his	pur	suit	of	his
wife!																

.....

In Paradigm Co.

Sonia was busy processing the mountain of documents when Daphne knocked on the door and came in. "President Reed, someone from Stone Incorporated is here to see you."

"Stone Incorporated?" Sonia frowned as she heard what Daphne said.

Daphne nodded in response. "Yes. He is the president of Stone Incorporated."

"It's about Cynthia, huh?" Sonia hooked her lips.

"Yes, he mentioned that he is here to apologize to you on behalf of Cynthia Stone," Daphne replied.

Sonia snorted, "He didn't even bring any gifts for the apology. I'm sure this apology is not sincere at all, just like last time."

The last time, it was Carmen Fletcher who had blocked her at the door of the court, saying that she wanted to apologize to her. She begged her to let Cynthia go, but she didn't bring any gifts with her as well.

Of course, she was not greedy for the gifts. That being said, if one was here to apologize but didn't even bear a gift, it would only show that they were insincere.

And this time, it was the same with Oliver Stone.

She couldn't help but be amazed at how similar the Stone couple were—they were indeed a couple. Maybe Carmen even knew that Sonia would not let Cynthia off this easily, so she specially asked Oliver to come to her in person.

But did she really think that I would just let Cynthia go just because Chairman Stone dropped by?

Oh, dream on! I don't even care about Titus Gray, let alone the Stone family, who can't even come close to comparing with Paradigm!

"President Reed, do you want to meet him?" Daphne looked at Sonia and asked.

Sonia lowered her head and continued processing the documents. With a cold voice, she answered, "No. Tell them to leave."

"Alright." Daphne nodded in understanding, turned around, and went out.

After some time, Sonia finally finished processing the pile of documents in front of her. She got up and walked to her window while moving her sore neck and wrist.

All of a sudden, she saw several vans approaching not far below and parked at the front entrance.

The car door opened, whereupon a group of men and women carrying microphones and cameras rushed toward the entrance frantically.

Judging from their actions, it was as if they had gotten some shocking news and were beyond excited.

Sonia frowned, not understanding what had happened to make this group of media so excited to come to Paradigm Co.

Thinking of this, she felt uneasy in her heart.

Immediately, Sonia took a deep breath and suppressed her uneasiness for a while. Once she was calm, she turned back to the desk to pick up the landline and called Daphne's office.

"President Reed, do you have any orders?" Daphne's respectful voice rang through.

Sonia pursed her red lips. "I just saw a group of media personnel rushing into the company, and they are now in the lobby. Go and find out—"

Before she could finish, her phone rang.

Seeing that Charles was the one calling, Sonia grabbed the phone and said to Daphne, "Wait a minute."

"Okay." Daphne nodded.

Sonia put down the landline, swiped the answer button with her finger, and answered Charles' call. "Hey, Charles."

"Baby, are there a lot of media personnel at your office?" Charles' anxious voice reached her eardrums.

This unearthed her anxiety that she had barely managed to suppress.

She clenched on her phone and nodded. "Yes. There are about 20 people here. Charles, what the hell is going on? Do you know anything about this?"

Charles said angrily, "It's all because of Tina Gray. About half an hour ago, she actually posted on her social platform, saying that she was r*ped, and it was all planned by you. So naturally, all the media came to look for you."

"What?" Sonia's expression changed slightly. "Tina actually said that?"

"Yes. She did, and it's pissing me off. I really wish I could tear her up to bits. What the f*ck! I've never seen such a shameless woman!" Charles shouted loudly.

After a few seconds, he took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "Baby, listen to me. Don't take a step out of your office, or the media would never let you go."

"I know." Sonia nodded solemnly.

Charles hummed in approval. "That's good. But I am still worried about you being all alone in Paradigm Co. I'll come over to accompany you."

With that, he was about to hang up.

However, Sonia hurriedly stopped him. "Don't! Don't come over. You are still my boyfriend to the outside world. If you show up, those media will definitely grab onto you, and perhaps there are people from the media waiting at your company right now."

"President Lane!" As soon as she finished speaking, she heard someone calling out for Charles on the other end of the phone.

It was unclear what kind of conversation Charles had with the person, but after more than ten seconds, he came back to the phone and said again, "Baby, you were right; there are some of them here too at my company."

"I'm sorry, Charles, for getting you involved." Sonia twitched the corners of her mouth apologetically.

Charles smiled indifferently. "Hey. I don't blame you, but I may have to deal with the media here for the time being."

"Yeah. Go ahead." Sonia nodded.

After hanging up the phone, she picked up the landline phone she had just put down a while ago. "Daphne, go to the lobby on the first floor and have a look. Also, while you're at it, arrange a few more security guards to stop the media and don't let them break in!"

"Okay, President Reed." Daphne responded.

Sonia put the phone back on the holder and rubbed her eyebrows in frustration.

Just like what Charles had said just now, Tina was indeed a shameless woman, so of course she would make trouble as soon as she woke up.

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Sonia originally thought that after Tina woke up and learned what happened to her, she would fall into a slump and fall silent.

Well, she definitely got ahead of herself and underestimated how thick-skinned Tina could be.

After all, how could a woman as vicious as Tina go silent just because she suffered a little? She would only become crazier!

Thinking about it, Sonia pursed her red lips, picked up her phone, and clicked on Tina's social platform, whereupon she saw the news that Charles had mentioned.

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Now that this topic was trending, the comments and forwarding had added up to more than one million. Even major media accounts had begun to use this topic to headline their latest tabloids.

Sonia clicked open the comment section with a sullen face, and when she saw those who were all comforting Tina, she felt her stomach churning violently.

Titus' previous video had already cleared Tina's name for the most part. Now, as soon as this post came out, Tina had completely become the victim. Except for those who knew Tina's personality or couldn't bear with her antics, everyone only sympathized with and felt sorry for her.

It had to be said that Tina was really Titus' daughter; their methods of clearing their names were even the same.

"Heh..." Sonia sneered, and without reading these comments, she left Tina's social platform and clicked into her own.

As soon as she clicked in, all kinds of ringtone sounded one after another. With that, the phone froze, and it took about a minute for it to recover.

Sonia's heart sank when she saw the bright red '99+' wording in the private message and comments section.

She opened the private chat box first and saw all kinds of vicious swearing and aggressive emojis in it. She didn't feel all that surprised despite her tense face. After all, she had already anticipated it.

Otherwise, why else would she even go onto her social media account?

Because of Tina's post, which directly accused her of being the mastermind behind her sexual assault, these netizens naturally believed her words and went to her social platform to attack her openly.

Thinking about it, Sonia clicked the 'new post' button and also posted an update.

What she posted was simple—it was just one sentence: 'I had nothing to do with Tina Gray's assault. The truth will prevail @TinaGray.'

Many netizens had been keeping an eye on Sonia's profile, so they soon saw this post of hers.

When they saw that Sonia said she didn't do anything to Tina, the netizens didn't believe it. Instead, they badgered her more fiercely, including some ghostwriters; in just two to three minutes, her comment section already had thousands of comments, which were all against her.

Seeing this, Sonia couldn't help but bite her lower lip. In the end, she got really upset, so she quit the social platform to get it out of sight.

At this moment, her cell phone rang.

Sonia glanced at it annoyingly. It was an unfamiliar local number.

After hesitating for a while, she still answered it. "Who is this?"

"Is this Miss Reed?" It was a woman's voice.

"Speaking," Sonia replied, rubbing her eyebrows.

As soon as the woman on the end of the line heard Sonia admitting her identity, her voice became extremely excited. "Hello, Miss Reed! I'm from Lang Stream Media. Regarding Miss Gray's online statement that you were the one behind her incident, what do you think of it?"

Hearing this, Sonia tightened her hand around her cell phone suddenly, and her face darkened. "Where did you get my cell phone number?"

The woman was stunned for a moment. Ignoring her question, she urged impatiently, "Miss Reed, please answer my question first. Did you really get someone to assault Miss Gray?"

With a stiff face, Sonia hung up the phone immediately.

She knew better than to answer the reporter. If she did, the reporter would only continue to ask endless questions, and the questions would become more and more tricky.

So there was no need to go on.

And in order to prevent this reporter from calling again, Sonia immediately added the number just now to the blacklist.

However, as soon as Sonia blacklisted the number, the phone rang again, and it was still an unfamiliar local number.

Sonia guessed that the woman called from a different number, or it was another reporter.

Therefore, she hung up directly and blacklisted it!

Alas, this was not the end. There were more phone calls from unknown numbers coming in one after another, and even some aggressive text messages from netizens, which made Sonia feel extremely exhausted.

She wanted to turn off her mobile phone many times, but thinking about the partners and customers who would occasionally call, she had to hold back the urge so that these people could still call and send text messages to her. She just had to stop looking at the hostile messages.

"President Reed!" Daphne walked in anxiously.

Sonia opened her eyes to look at her. "What's wrong?"

"Miss Reed, there are a lot of netizens downstairs, and they gave you a lot of blades and condolences wreaths..." Daphne glanced at her secretly and replied in a low voice.

Sonia's face turned cold. All of a sudden, there was an indescribable anger and grievance rising in her heart.

She obviously did nothing to deserve this, but in the end, she still had to endure these scoldings and curses.

Looking at Sonia's slightly trembling body, Daphne asked with concern, "Miss Reed, are you all right?"

Sonia shook her head. "I'm fine. Go and tell the security guards to seize the people who delivered the wreaths and send them directly to the police station!"

"Okay," Daphne responded immediately. Then, she thought of something and added, "There is one more thing. This has gone too viral, and now, our

company's stock has plummeted. President Dafoe has just issued a notice saying that you should solve these troubles as soon as possible, or you will have to give him half of the management power in your hand."

"Asher Dafoe!" Sonia slammed the table angrily. "Now that Paradigm's stock is turbulent, instead of trying to stabilize the stock market, how dare he think of trying to seize power!"

"I know, right!" Daphne nodded in anger, but in the next second, she became serious again. "That being said, many high-level executives do currently support President Dafoe. After all, this matter is indeed directly related to you, so they think you were the one that caused Paradigm to be like this. They are already discussing holding a shareholders' meeting to re-determine whether you are qualified to hold that half of the management power."

Sonia opened her mouth to speak but couldn't bring herself to, because she couldn't deny that she was indeed the one that implicated the plummeting of Paradigm's stock.

Although she wasn't the one that did it directly to Tina, she did throw the blame on her, and she couldn't prove her innocence unless Tim admitted that he was the one behind this; after all, he pulled the trigger.

Thinking of this, Sonia pinched the bridge of her nose and said in a tired voice, "I see. Go and tell Asher that I will solve it as soon as possible."

"Sure." Daphne glanced at her worriedly, then turned around to exit her office.

Sonia picked up the phone and tried to call Tim.

The call got through, but no one answered, which made Sonia's heart sink.

Is he not answering on purpose, or is he really busy?

Sonia frowned and drummed her fingers on the desk uneasily.

Suddenly, her phone rang again.

Sonia immediately thought it was Tim who called back after seeing the call she made, so she quickly picked up her phone with an excited expression.

However, when she saw Zane's name on the caller ID, the joy on her face suddenly froze. In the next second, she sighed in disappointment and finally answered.

At the same time, at Fuller Group.

Toby just came out of the conference room after a meeting when Tom walked over with a solemn expression. "President Fuller, something happened to Miss Reed."

"What's wrong?" Toby stopped and asked hastily.

Tom pushed his glasses and replied, "Tina Gray posted a post on the Internet, saying that Miss Reed was the one behind her assault. The netizens believed it fully and went to insult her on her social media platform. Some even delivered blades and condolences wreaths to curse her. Besides, almost all the media went to Paradigm Co. to confront Miss Reed as well."

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"What?" Toby's expression changed slightly, and he felt a numbing chill surge through his body.

After a few seconds, he asked again, "How is Sonia now?"

"Miss Reed has not been out of her office, so those media and netizens didn't get to hurt her, but I guess it has greatly affected her spirit," Tom replied.

Toby squinted coldly. "Immediately expose scandals about some actors to suppress the news about Sonia on the Internet, and also compile a list of all those accounts that are malicious to Sonia as well as the netizens who scolded her."

He would get back to them after all of these were settled.

"Understood!" Tom nodded and immediately did as he was told.

Toby took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and dialed Sonia's number. "Hello, the number you dialed is currently on another call. Please try again later..."

On another call?

Toby frowned.

Who could she possibly be talking to now?

The faces of Charles and Carl flashed in Toby's mind, and the more he thought about it, the more solemn he looked.

Finally, he put his phone away and walked toward the elevator.

He was worried about her.

In the end, he decided he should just go and check on her himself.

In Paradigm Co., Sonia looked at Toby's incoming call. A strange glint flashed in her eyes, but it soon disappeared.

She could guess why he was calling.

He must have seen what happened online.

"Sonia, are you still there?" On the other end of the phone, Zane couldn't hear her voice, so he called out her name.

Sonia put the phone back to her ear. "I'm still here. Sorry. A call came in just now."

"Who?" Zane asked curiously.

Sonia's eyes flashed upon thinking of that certain person. "Someone irrelevant. Don't mind them."

"Okay." Zane shrugged and did not doubt her words. Then, he said with a serious face, "Since what happened to Tina was done by Tim, he should come forward to prove your innocence. Otherwise, it would be very difficult to solve."

"I know." Sonia nodded. "I just called Tim, but no one answered."

"He should be in an operation. A politician abroad had a brain tumor, and he learned that if he let Tim perform the operation, it would greatly increase the success rate, so he rushed over from abroad, and the operation is set for today. My dad and the others are in the hospital right now, accompanying the

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politician. This operation is very long, and it is impossible to end it in any shorter than ten hours," Zane said.

Sonia suddenly raised her chin in realization. "Oh, I see."

She was worried just now that Tim didn't answer the phone on purpose.

Since she found out now that it wasn't intentional, she was relieved.

"But does that mean I have to wait for over ten hours before I can ask him to help me prove my innocence?" Sonia frowned.

After more than ten hours, she could foresee that things would develop to the point where the situation would be unsalvageable.

But that was not the most important thing at this point. The most important thing was that Asher might not even wait for more than ten hours to force her to hand over the management rights.

Zane sighed. "That's right. You can only wait now, but I can temporarily help you suppress the heat on the Internet so that you have time to take a breather and stabilize Paradigm's stock for the time being... Huh?"

All of a sudden, he saw something surprising, and he even blinked a few times in surprise.

"What's wrong?" Sonia asked curiously.

Zane moved his face closer to the computer to make sure he read it correctly, then he gulped and said, "Sonia, there is some good news. There has been a lot less news about you on the Internet. Did you tell someone to do it?"

"What? I didn't." Sonia shook her head.

Zane's brows furrowed. "That's weird. I just saw a lot of commotion on the Internet a while ago, but now, it's almost all gone. It must have been suppressed by someone. You said it wasn't you, so who would it be? Could it be Charles or Carl?"

"Impossible!" Sonia shook her head with certainty. "There are many media reporters over at Charles' company too, so I'm sure he's busy dealing with the media there, and he wouldn't have the time to block the news for me. As for Carl, he has a completely closed filming job today—he is probably still clueless as to what happened now, so it can't be him."

"If it's not Carl or Charles, who could it be? Wait. Could it be..." Zane then thought of a person, and his expression became solemn.

Sonia also thought of him. Her red lips moved, and she slowly uttered, "Toby Fuller."

It must be him. He even called me just now.

"I, too, think it's him, and the possibility of that is very high. Sonia, if it is indeed Toby, will you forgive him because of this?" Zane asked tentatively.

Sonia lowered her eyes and said softly, "No. These are two completely different things."

Zane immediately felt relieved and laughed when he heard this. "That's good, that's good."

Hearing his reaction, Sonia couldn't help but feel a little strange. "Aren't you Toby's friend? Why don't you want me to forgive him?"

"Ah... Well..." Zane looked away with a guilty conscience and smiled shyly. "I mean, I'm just trying to be fair here. He used to be so cruel to you, so of course I wouldn't stand by him on this."

"Wow. Really? Then you must be a pretty just person." Sonia nodded.

Zane was relieved when he heard that she took his word for it.

"Alright, Zane. I'll talk to you later." Sonia rubbed her temples.

Hearing that, Zane understood what she meant and answered, "Okay. Call me anytime if you need anything, and I will try my best to help you. Also, be careful not to have any direct contact with those netizens and the media; they are all lunatics. They can easily hurt you, so remember to protect yourself and don't get hurt."

"Don't worry." Listening to his advice, Sonia smiled.

Once the call ended, she placed her phone down and put her hand on the mouse. She then immediately searched the Internet for news about her.

It turned out that, as Zane said, news articles about her had been suppressed, and only a few pieces were found. The original hundreds of thousands of comments and reposts had all disappeared, and were replaced by the scandals of stars in the entertainment industry.

Some cheated, some hired prostitutes, some evaded taxes, and so much more.

Even the netizens could tell that these scandals were to block her news out. Needless to mention, she could tell as well.

But so what? The scandals of these stars had indeed attracted the attention of netizens, and a new round of scolding had been launched on the Internet.

However, this time round, the object of insult had become those stars.

"Phew..." Sonia got up and walked to her windows to look down. When she saw that the original dozens of media reporters had suddenly been reduced by half, she knew that those reporters that had left were probably going to interview those celebrities.

Seeing that, she heaved a sigh of relief since it gave her time to figure out a way to stabilize the stock market.

In the hospital, Tina was sitting on the hospital bed in a good mood, snacking on some fruits.

Thinking of what she had just seen on the Internet and those netizens' verbal violence toward Sonia, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Those netizens are really stupid. I only posted a single post, and they all believed that Sonia was behind my sexual assault.

However, it was precisely because of their foolishness that her little plan could be so successful. She just wanted to put the blame on Sonia, and she wanted her to never be able to get out of it.

How could Sonia still be clean and pure when I have been assaulted by others!

She refused to see this happen, so she was determined to drag Sonia to hell with her no matter what!

However, Sonia was also a fool. She actually posted such useless remarks about how truth would prevail—it only made everyone think that she did it.

Celebrities in the entertainment industry whose bad deeds had been exposed had all posted such things, and they were slapped in the face by their own words. Hence, no one on the internet would believe that people who said that were innocent.

At this time, the door of the ward was opened, whereupon a thin, malnourished figure came in from the outside and called out, "Tina."