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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 705 - 708

Chapter 705 Changing the Public's Opinion

While Sonia was working on uploading her post, Toby got to work as well. He pulled his phone out and logged onto his social media accounts before typing a few sentences and posting it online. He was a well-known businessman, so he had a large following. His followers ranged from regular citizens to other wealthy entrepreneurs. The moment he made a post, there were a lot of people who received notifications on their phones. These people were shocked as Toby was a man who barely used social media. How could one not be surprised when he suddenly updated his status?

Toby's followers hastily tapped on their notifications to check his post, and they all gasped in astonishment when they saw what he wrote. 'I'm writing to ask everyone to stop tagging me. I also hope that you guys will stop claiming that @Sonia doesn't match up to my standards or that she's bad or manipulative. I'm not as blind as you guys think I am. Being in the position I am, do you guys think I'm clueless about this matter? It's a fact that she hasn't done any of those things that others accused her of, but she'd still be the best woman in the world even if she has done such a thing!'

His status was like a huge rock being flung into a peaceful lake—it created huge waves that impacted everyone on the Internet. 'Gosh, the big boss actually spoke up! His vegetated account is finally back in use! Sonia's riding on his coattails!' someone commented.

'Our big boss, who never uses his social media accounts, is doing it for his ex-wife... No, they're back together now, so she's technically his girlfriend. Why is this so touching? Especially when he said that she's the best woman even if she had made some mistakes... Gosh, this is just too sweet! He's like the domineering CEO who makes an official announcement for his lady in TV shows... That explains why Sonia wants to get back with him. I'd also do it if I were her,' someone else commented.

'Hey, hey, hey! Aren't you guys getting off topic here? We should be talking about whatever Jessica accused Sonia of! According to Mr. Fuller's post, it seems like Jessica is lying. Am I getting this right?' someone asked.

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'You're right. Mr. Fuller does seem to be claiming that Sonia hasn't done whatever Jessica accused her of,' another person replied to the previous comment.

'That's fun. One claims that she did it, while the other says that she didn't... Who's telling the truth?'

'Personally, I have more faith in Mr. Fuller. The Fuller Group is huge—Mr. Fuller wouldn't risk being exposed for saying something that isn't true just because of his personal favoritism. The public's opinion has power over everything, so even an important figure like President Fuller would be impacted if the public were to go against him. I believe the person in charge of such a huge company would know better than to put himself in such a risky position,' someone stated.

'I agree!' someone replied to the comment above. 'I'm on Mr. Fuller's side too! Jessica, who popped up out of nowhere, is much less reliable than Mr. Fuller. What Mr. Fuller said is right—it's impossible for a man of his status to not know the sort of person Sonia truly is. He must know what she has or has not done, right? Furthermore, if Sonia had done such a thing in the past, why didn't Jessica point it out earlier? Why is she doing it now? There's clearly an issue here.'

'I think you guys should pause your discussion temporarily. The other person involved just posted a status announcing that she'll be hosting a press conference. Go take a look!' someone commented. It only took a short while for Toby's social media account to blow up—it wasn't just netizens who were commenting, but there were also a large number of media and marketing accounts who were reposting his status to rub off on his fame.

However, it was an undeniable fact that Toby's post had allowed many netizens to gain some perspective on the matter. On the other hand, once Sonia made an announcement about her press conference, she received a pop-up notification with a headline that was bolded by some news site. The headline was too eye-catching for her to ignore. "Fuller Group's president updated his social media account?!" Sonia couldn't help but read the headline out in surprise when she saw the bolded words.

"Hmm?" Toby looked up at her when he heard her talking.

"Did you post something?" Sonia lowered her phone as she stared at him.

"Yeah," he replied.

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"What did you post?" Sonia felt her heart racing. Her gut feeling told her that his post was related to her.

"Why don't you look at it yourself?" he asked as he chuckled.

Sonia lowered her gaze to search for the post and read it. "You..." She felt tears welling up in her eyes.

The smirk on Toby's lips deepened. "Are you touched?"

"No." She bit her lip. She had been touched for a short while when she first saw the post, but Toby ruined the moment for her by speaking, and she no longer wanted to feel moved by his actions. After all, these were the sort of feelings that should've been experienced in a discreet manner. However, Toby had exposed her emotions without any hesitation, so she felt too embarrassed to continue feeling touched.

After taking a deep breath and calming down a little, Sonia spoke up once more. "You didn't have to do this. You may not be a public figure, but you have more influence than some famous people, so you should be more careful with the things you put out there. Otherwise, you might cause trouble for Fuller Group and the Fuller Family. Although your statement seems pretty decent here, I'm afraid there may be some ill-intentioned individuals who may choose to misunderstand and twist your words. Some may see you as a person who's blindly protecting someone who has flaws, and that might impact the public's view of you," she explained.

"I know," he replied with a nod.

"If you knew, then why did you—" Sonia widened her eyes.

"But I don't care." Toby held her hand and kissed the back of it. "You may not want me to do anything, but I feel like it's my responsibility to take action. I'm your man—I can't just sit around and do nothing when I see my woman being attacked by the public. What sort of man would I be if I did such a thing? On top of that, do you think I care what the rest of the world thinks of me? The only thing I've ever cared about is how you see me."

It had taken some effort for Sonia to suppress her feelings of gratitude for the man earlier, but all of those emotions filled her chest once more after she heard his words. "Thank you," she uttered as she relaxed the muscles around her brows.

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"You don't have to thank me." Toby stroked her hair. "I believe you'd do the same for me if I were involved in such a thing, right?"

"Of course!" Sonia nodded. Since they were back together, she would definitely take action if Toby encountered any issues.

"Exactly. I feel the same way," Toby said as he pressed his forehead against hers. "So, I don't want you to say that you don't need me to do such things in the future, okay?" His forehead was cold, yet Sonia felt oddly warm as their heads touched. "Okay." She beamed as she gave him a firm nod.

"Alright. You should get some rest. Since we're going to resolve this tomorrow, we shouldn't think about it now. You seem rather tired. Go to bed," Toby uttered as he massaged Sonia's temples for her.

She half-closed her eyes in response. "You're right. I feel pretty drained."

"Go to bed." Toby pulled the sheets aside and gestured for her to get into bed. She rubbed her eyes as she lay down in her spot, and he tucked her into bed before he walked around to slip into bed from the other side. Once he lay down, he reached his arm out to wrap it around Sonia's waist in a practiced manner.

Then, he gave her a gentle tug to pull her closer to him. This was precisely the way Sonia would pull her dolls closer to her when she lay in bed as a child. The corner of Sonia's lips twitched as she thought about this. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the thought she had, but she didn't protest or resist his actions. Instead, she lay obediently in his arms without budging at all.

After a short while, she shut her eyes and faded into a deep sleep. Sleep was a contagious thing—Toby pressed Sonia's head against his chest before he shut his eyes and drifted to sleep as well. On this end, the main figure of discussion and the victim of cyberbullying, Sonia, was having sweet dreams as if everything on the Internet had nothing to do with her.

Meanwhile, the mastermind of this controversy, Jessica, was the one who couldn't seem to fall asleep.

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This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 706

Chapter 706 You're No Match For Her

Jessica's teeth were chattering as she chewed on the nail of her thumb. Her bloodshot eyes were glued to her phone screen. She was on the verge of snapping when she saw the netizens gaining clarity of the situation and speaking up for Sonia and Toby. What's wrong with these netizens? Are they noticing so many things just because Toby posted a status? Do his words carry that much power? Jessica gritted her teeth as she stomped her foot angrily.

No way! I worked so hard to influence the netizens to side with me, and I finally managed to get them to curse Sonia to her death. I was so close! Sonia was about to collapse under the public's words, and she was about to give in and hand the shares over. I can't believe Sonia might be gaining the upper hand now just because of Toby's post! I have to defeat her once more! At that thought, Jessica typed furiously to make a call to someone.

However, the dial tone indicated that the other person's phone was switched off. She nearly slammed her phone onto the ground when her call couldn't get through. "I can't believe that useless b*stard is unreachable during such a critical moment! I guess I have no choice but to contact other media outlets," Jessica grumbled. After taking a deep breath, she suppressed all the rage within her before she made another call.

Someone picked up her call this time. "Who is it?" The husky voice of a man came from the other end of the line.

Jessica frowned in disgust. "It's me."

The man laughed when he recognized Jessica's voice. "I was wondering who you could be. So it's you, Miss Jessica. Do you have any orders? Please tell me what you need. I'd climb mountains and dive into oceans just for you."

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"Enough with your lies." Jessica rolled her eyes. "When I was staying at the hospital, you didn't put up an article on Sonia's bad deeds even though I told you to do so. How could you say that you'd do anything for me? What a joke!"

The man didn't seem the least bit infuriated by Jessica's condescending tone. He let out a laugh instead. "I'm sorry, Miss Jessica. It's true that we didn't get our job done the last time, but I promise you we had our reasons. President Fuller from Fuller Group was around Sonia all the time back then, so we didn't have the guts to stalk her and make a report. We'd be digging our own grave if we did that!"

"Forget it." Jessica waved her hand as she spoke in an exasperated tone. "You can forget about what happened last time, but I want you to get things done for me this time."

"What do you need?" he asked.

"I have some more information about Sonia, and I want you to release it. Please make sure these go up to the headlines of your website's official page. I want—" Before Jessica could finish her words, the man interrupted her. "That's not possible," he said while stroking the stubble around his chin.

Jessica widened her eyes in dissatisfaction. "Why not?"

"I'll be honest with you, Miss Jessica. I didn't know you'd call to ask me to make another report on Sonia. If this were to do with something else, I'd help you without any hesitation, but I really can't do anything if it's related to Sonia. I bet you don't know this—something happened to Trevor." The man lowered his voice as he uttered his last sentence.

Jessica's expression changed upon hearing the man's words. "What happened?" Trevor was the person Jessica had contacted during the day, and he was the reporter who had helped her to publish the news about Sonia. When Jessica heard that something had happened to Trevor, her heart sank as an uneasy feeling spread across her stomach.

The man took a deep breath on the other end of the line. "Trevor and I aren't from the same media company, but we're all in the same circle. You told Trevor to make the report on Sonia. He's a newbie in the field who's attracted to the large sum of money you offered, and he doesn't know what it means for Sonia to have President Fuller backing him up. In the heat of the moment, Trevor agreed to help you with the article, so he's now suffering the consequences. President Fuller has decided to take revenge, not just on Trevor but also on

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Trevor's media company. How could a tiny company go against the almighty Fuller Group? I'm afraid their whole organization will be gone by tomorrow morning," the man explained.

"What?" Jessica's face turned pale as her pupils shrank in terror. How did things end up like this? That explains why Trevor didn't pick up his phone earlier. He has already been caught! Jessica felt her body trembling with uneasiness.

"That's why I can't help you out this time, Miss Jessica. I'm not the only one—I don't think any other media companies, private marketing firms, or online trolls will agree to help you out. At this point, anyone is afraid of triggering President Fuller and following in the footsteps of Trevor and his company. Look, Miss Jessica, considering the fact that we slept together once, I'm advising you to give up on this. I don't know why you insist on going against Sonia, but you should know that you'll never be a match for her as long as she has President Fuller's support."

"No. I'm never going to give up!" Jessica bit her bottom lip. "She treated me so badly. If I don't get revenge, I—"

"That's enough!" The man rolled his eyes. "Do you think we don't know that the things you posted online are all fake? You might be able to fool those dumb netizens, but do you think you can fool a reporter? Perhaps you can try again after practicing for another 200 years."

"You—" Jessica's face turned beet red when she realized she had been exposed. She was too furious to speak for a while.

"Alright. You can stop debating with me. I've given you my advice, but it's up to you whether you want to take it or not. I have a better picture of the entire situation now, and even I don't think you can defeat Sonia even if President Fuller wasn't there to support her. What do you have against her? Are those forged lies all that you have? Your lies are completely useless. Perhaps Sonia might resolve this issue before President Fuller gets involved. I'll see what becomes of you then," the man uttered before ending the call.

Jessica was so furious that she stomped her foot against the ground while crying and shouting like a madwoman. It took her a while to calm down. "You'd like to see what becomes of me, huh? Hmph! Maybe in your next life! How could I possibly lose to Sonia?" Jessica hissed with an evil, twisted look on her face.

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She wasn't about to give up—she picked her phone up once more. This time, she contacted the people behind social media accounts that were specially created for advertising and online trolls to get them to generate more heat surrounding this topic. However, the man's predictions earlier were spot on. None of the advertising accounts and online trolls took up her job. Some of them even ended the call the moment they heard her name.

At this point, Jessica was so furious that she felt like she was about to faint. Meanwhile, she also sensed a growing uneasiness within her chest. These people are afraid to take my orders because they're afraid to get on Toby's bad side. Toby is someone they can't afford to mess with. Am I really going to fail again? No, I can't. Although some of the netizens are claiming that my posts are fake, some of them are still in the midst of observing the situation, while others are still on my side. As long as some people stay on my side, it means that I have not lost, Jessica thought.

Regardless of how powerful Toby may be, all he can do is control what they post. He can't control their minds. So, as long as Sonia and Toby don't have any evidence to prove my claims are fake, the netizens will continue to suspect Sonia's identity. They will continue to wonder if Sonia used to bully me in the past. In that case, Sonia's reputation will still be tarnished.

Even if Jessica couldn't manage to get the shares from Sonia, she'd still be satisfied even if all she did was ruin Sonia's reputation. At that thought, a light-hearted smile spread across Jessica's face once more. She was certain that Sonia wouldn't have any evidence to prove her wrong. All of this happened such a long time ago. It's impossible for Sonia to have any evidence, right?

Meanwhile, Titus collapsed because of the immense pain he felt, and he was sent to the hospital once more. It was a few hours before he gradually regained consciousness. When he woke up, the first thing he saw was Julia sitting by his bedside with her head lowered as she sobbed.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 707

Chapter 707 Julia's Mixed Emotions

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Titus knew what happened when he saw the look on Julia's face and the room that he was in. "I fainted again, didn't I?" he asked in a hoarse and tired voice. Julia immediately looked up when she heard his voice. "Are you awake, darling?" Her tear-stained eyes were filled with surprise.

"Help me up," he groaned. Julia reached for him and helped him up so that he could lean against the bed's headboard. She even added an additional pillow to make sure that he was comfortable in his spot. Once she was done with all of this, she poured him a glass of water. "Darling, how many times have you fainted already? Why don't we admit you into the hospital to receive treatment?"

He took the glass of water over with a shaky hand. "I can't do that," he replied with a sigh. "I've lost my last few court cases with Sonia, and Triforce Enterprise has been suffering as a result of that. The shares I have are barely enough to suppress the power of the remaining shareholders, so I have to stay in the company for now. If I get admitted into the hospital now, those shareholders are going to find a way to team up against me and overthrow me while I'm not around. Things will be more troublesome then."

Although Julia wasn't too familiar with how a company was managed, she understood what it meant for a CEO to be overthrown. She had tried extremely hard to stop her tears earlier, but they trickled down her cheeks once more. "How can all of this be happening?"

"Alright, stop crying. You're giving me a headache," Titus said as he massaged his temples. Julia immediately stopped before giving her husband a sympathetic look. Julia felt a stinging pain in her chest when she saw Titus' white hair and the wrinkles around his forehead and at the corners of his eyes. Back when the Gray Family was rich, both Titus and Julia had put a lot of effort in maintaining their looks. They were in their fifties, but they used to look like they were in their thirties.

Although Julia still looked the same, Titus looked like he had aged more than ten years as a result of the torments of his kidney failure. He no longer looked like he was thirty, but older than his age at that point. Some might even believe him to be in his seventies. "Have you heard any news from the organ bank?" Titus asked in a weak voice.

"No..." Julia shook her head. It was hard for Titus to find a suitable kidney because of his unique blood type, and the hospital had already put out an emergency notice. Titus only had six more months to look for a suitable kidney. If he doesn't manage to find one by then, he...

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Julia didn't want to go there. She rubbed the corners of her eyes as she looked at her husband. "Darling, do you feel any discomfort? Should I get the doctor to check on you?"

"It's fine. I'm okay. You can get me discharged from the hospital. I can't stay here for too long as Triforce Enterprise has a large meeting tomorrow. Apparently, the higher-ups are sending some people to inspect the company, so things may get messy if I'm not there tomorrow. I have to be present," Titus uttered as he looked at his wife.

"Okay. I got it." Julia nodded.

"Where's Rina?" Titus asked after taking a sip of water.

"She went home. I thought it'd be better for you to get admitted, so I told her to go home to pack your stuff and bring it over tomorrow, but since you're not staying, I'll phone her in a while and tell her not to pack anything," Julia replied. Titus nodded without saying anything else.

After a while, Julia picked the TV remote up to turn the TV on. "I don't think you can sleep since you just woke up. Why don't you watch some TV to relax?"

"Sure," he replied while massaging the space between his brows. Julia was flicking through the channels when she heard Titus' voice ordering her to stop. "Hold on," he cried.

"What is it?" Julia was stunned.

"Go back to the previous channel," Titus ordered.

"Oh." Julia didn't know what was going on, but she followed his orders and switched to the previous channel. Soon enough, she realized why Titus wanted to watch that channel. It was an entertainment channel that was broadcasting some news related to Sonia. That explains the stern look on Titus' face. It's because Sonia's on the news again, huh. I wonder what it could be about this time, Julia thought as she watched the news with Titus.

She widened her eyes after hearing the news. "Sonia isn't Henry's biological daughter?"

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Titus was just as shocked to hear this news. “Well, that’s what Jessica claims. She’s saying that Lina cheated on Henry and got pregnant with Sonia. If that’s really the case, this would be great news!”

A cheerful look spread across Titus’ face as he gloated. “Everyone says that Henry was a good man. Everyone from his higher-ups to his low-level employees always praised him for being a good man, and some of them even put me down to further emphasize how great he was. They’ve been putting me down for more than ten years, yet it turns out that this ‘perfect’ man was still betrayed by his closest family member in the end. I can’t believe his wife cheated on him! Hah! I’m so happy!”

Titus and Henry were good friends when they were younger. However, Titus’ nightmare began when Henry began excelling in school. Everyone made comparisons between Titus and Henry—even Titus’ parents would blame Titus for being academically weaker than Henry. Sometimes, others would come over and point at Titus, demanding reasons that Titus wasn’t doing as well as Henry since they were both good friends. Some of Titus’ staff members thought that Henry was a better boss, and a few teams even switched over to work under Henry, where they developed a new machine. Titus had tons of reasons to wish for Henry’s death.

However, a quick death also meant that one wouldn’t suffer much. So, Titus took his time to destroy everything that Henry had, and Henry died after losing all hope in life. To Titus’ surprise, the news of Henry being cheated on came out a few years after Henry’s death. Perhaps God doesn’t like Henry that much, either, Titus thought with a smirk.

Julia, on the other hand, didn’t smile along with Titus. She had a complicated look on her face as her eyes remained glued to the TV. “What is it?” Titus cleared his throat before asking.

She shook her head. “It’s nothing. I just felt an inexplicable sensation after hearing that Sonia isn’t Henry’s biological daughter. It’s a really odd feeling,” Julia uttered as she pressed her hand against her chest.

Titus waved her off. “What’s so odd about this? Stop overthinking it. I need you to go through the procedures to have me discharged,” he ordered.

“Okay.” Julia nodded and put down the TV remote before she walked out of the ward. Her movements were slow, and she stopped for a while to turn and look at the TV before she left

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the room. She didn't understand why she cared about whether Sonia was Henry's daughter or not. All she knew was that she could feel a whirlpool of emotions that refused to settle within her. It felt like something was being awakened within her, but she couldn't tell what it was, which made her more frustrated than ever.

...

The sky had turned bright when Sonia woke up. She found herself in Toby's arms, and she was greeted by the man's dark pupils the moment she opened her eyes. He was lying sideways beside her, with one arm supporting his head and another hand playing with her hair. He had been twirling her hair in his fingertips in a leisurely manner when she woke up.

"You're up," he muttered in a deep and sexy voice.

"Mhmm." Sonia stuck her hand out of the sheet to snatch her hair back. "When did you wake up?"

"A while ago," he replied.

She raised an eyebrow. "Have you been staring at me ever since you woke up?"

He nodded. "I wanted to catch you waking up."

"Haha." Sonia rolled her eyes. "You should be glad that I remember where I slept last night. Otherwise, I would have gotten a heart attack if I woke up to find someone staring at me." She gave the man a playful shove before she sat up in bed.

Toby fell flat on the bed after she pushed him, but he sat up beside her two seconds later. "Are you getting out of bed?"

"I need to open the safety deposit box at the bank to get the video recordings," Sonia muttered as she narrowed her eyes.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 708

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Chapter 708 Treasure in the Box

"I'll go with you after we have breakfast." Toby pushed his hair back as he spoke. Sonia didn't have an issue with that, so she nodded in agreement with his words. They got out of bed and washed up before they left the room. Sonia had been about to prepare some food in the kitchen when she heard the doorbell ringing in the living room.

"Someone's here, Toby," Sonia told the man, who was bent low in front of the coffee table making them some hot coffee. Once he poured the drinks, he responded to Sonia. "Tom's here with breakfast, I think."

"Did you tell him to buy breakfast?" Sonia asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Yes, I texted him after I woke up," Toby replied as he walked toward the foyer to open the door. Indeed, it was Tom who was standing outside. "Come in." Toby kept the door open for Tom before he led Tom into the living room.

Tom entered with lunch boxes that consisted of their food, and he gave Sonia a polite nod when he saw her sitting on the couch and sipping on coffee. "Good morning, Miss Reed."

"Good morning, Tom," Sonia responded with a smile. Tom placed their breakfast on the dining table and set up the table as he spoke. "By the way, President Fuller, I asked some of the staff earlier. Apparently, both Paradigm Co. and Fuller Group's front entrances are surrounded by reporters."

"I got it." Toby's expression remained calm upon hearing Tom's statement, seemingly not bothered by the fact that reporters were crowding the office. He wasn't the only one—even Sonia didn't show much of a response. She continued sipping on her coffee calmly. This wasn't the first time she trended on the Internet—she was more of a hot topic than some celebrities were. Every time she became a trending topic, the reporters would immediately show up at her workplace, so she wasn't surprised to hear that they were camping outside Paradigm Co. today. She was used to it, after all.

Tom scratched the tip of his nose awkwardly when he saw how calm both of them were. Woah. They're so calm. I'm just the one bringing the message to them, yet I feel more nervous than them. Tom shrugged and quietly set up the rest of the table after that.

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Soon enough, breakfast was ready, and Tom turned to look at the couple sitting by the coffee table. "It's time for breakfast, Miss Reed and President Fuller."

"Come on." Toby lowered his coffee cup and pulled Sonia over to the dining table. By the time they were done with breakfast, it was almost 8.30AM. They had slightly less than 2 hours until the press conference, so it was just right for them to collect the videos at the bank before returning to Paradigm Co.

While they were on the way to the bank, Toby recalled something and he turned his head sideways to look at the woman who was typing away on her phone. "Hey, darling."

"Yes?" Sonia looked up when she heard him calling. "What is it?"

"You mentioned that you have the videos stored in the bank's safety deposit box and that these videos will prove Jessica and Sandra bullied you, but you didn't say anything about your adoption letter. If you don't have the document, how are you going to tell others that Henry and his wife adopted you?" Toby frowned with a rather serious look on his face. She might not know that she's Titus' daughter, but I do. Henry stole her from Titus; he didn't adopt her from an orphanage, so I'm sure she doesn't have any adoption documentation. Back then, Lina must have been dumbfounded when she lost her real child, so Henry might have wanted to keep Sonia around to comfort his wife. He probably used Sonia as a replacement for their dead child. If Sonia took over the role of their dead child just like that, then I don't think they obtained any letter of adoption for her. It's been more than 20 years, yet no one apart from the Lanes know that Henry's daughter is actually dead and that Sonia isn't Henry's biological daughter. The public has never even heard of Henry adopting a child, so it's not likely that Sonia will have any adoption documents.

Sonia knew what was going on in Toby's mind when she saw the look on his face. She placed her hand on his thigh as she responded with a smile. "Don't worry. I have the documents."

"You do?" Toby was shocked.

Sonia nodded. "Yeah. I thought I didn't have it at first, but I gave the Public Security Bureau a call while I was brushing up this morning. I figured I'd just try my luck to see if my dad had gone through the procedures at the Public Security Bureau when he adopted me. My parents never told the public about their dead child, so they didn't make an announcement when they adopted me. This itself shows that they had no plan of telling the world that their

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biological daughter was dead. It seemed like they wanted to tell the world that I was their daughter, so they technically didn't have to complete the adoption procedures."

"That's right." Toby nodded. That was precisely what he thought.

Sonia continued smiling. "I was nervous when I first made the call. I was thinking that I would call my grandfather to prove my identity if I couldn't find any adoption papers. Fortunately, my parents actually went through with the adoption procedures, and the Public Security Bureau agreed to provide a copy. I got Daphne to help me collect it, and she just gave me an update a while ago. She already has it with her."

"I see." Toby relaxed his knitted brows. "I don't have to worry about that, then." He initially thought of forging some adoption documents if Sonia didn't have any. Forging documents was an easy job to him, after all. But since she actually had a copy, he didn't need to go the extra mile to get that done for her. A fake document might be able to help her to get through some tough times, but a fake is a fake—having an actual document will definitely give her a better sense of security. I didn't want to forge the documents as I didn't want her to have to worry about this matter in the future.

They arrived at the bank a while later. Sonia had pre-booked an appointment to access her safety deposit box, so it only took a while to collect her items. Once they got in the car, Sonia placed the leather box on her thigh before running her fingers across the rather old leather surface. "This is such a huge box. I wonder what else is inside apart from the video recordings," Sonia uttered.

"Don't you know?" Toby took a glance at the box.

She shook her head. "I don't. I know about the few things that my dad told me about, but I don't know what else is inside."

"You'll find out when you open it." Toby rested his head against his palm as he spoke to her. "You'll have to open it to take the videos out later, anyway."

"That's true." Sonia smiled before she keyed in the passcode for the box. She knew the passcode—it was her birthday. That was something that her father told her when he kept the box in the bank, and she hadn't forgotten his words ever since. Click! When Sonia keyed in the last number of the code, a sound came from the lock.

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"It's open," she said excitedly. Toby lowered his arm from the car's armrest while Sonia grabbed the box with both hands to lift the lid up.

She knew about the memory cards and property ownership documents that were in the box, but she didn't expect the few other things in the box—a well-folded silk product and a set of baby's clothes.

"This..." Sonia froze in shock. "Why would Dad keep a set of baby's clothes here? What's this piece of silk doing here?" She reached out to feel the soft fabric. "This can't be a blanket, can it?"

When she took the folded piece of silk out to open it up, she realized that it was actually a blanket. It looks more like a baby's swaddle.

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