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And they're looking for it right after Sonia got it. No, more importantly, the post specifically says they're looking for a girl with the necklace. In other words, the Grays are looking for a person, not the necklace. "Find out why the Grays are looking for this girl." Toby tapped his finger on the edge of the car's window. They're looking for Sonia, but they don't know about it.

"Understood." Tom nodded.

Toby stared down at his phone. He hesitated for a moment, but eventually, he made the call.

Back at Paradigm, Sonia was correcting a tricky document. Just when she had some idea about it, her train of thoughts was cut off by a call. Frustrated, she took the call without even looking at the caller. "Who is this?"

Toby kept quiet when he realized Sonia was being impatient. Even a phone call annoys her now?

Sonia pinched her forehead after she received no response. "I'm hanging up."

Toby pursed his lips, then he finally said, "It's me."

Sonia was surprised to hear his voice, so she took a look at the caller's name on the screen. When she confirmed it was him, she continued the call. "Hi, Mr. Fuller. Anything?" she asked calmly.

"Did you see Triforce's latest news?" he asked her.

"News?" Sonia was confused. "What news?"

I'll take that as a no. So that means I'm the first to tell her. Delighted, Toby coughed softly and said, "The Grays are looking for someone with a special necklace. That's you."

"What? They're looking for me?" Sonia gripped her pen tightly.

Toby nodded. "Yes, but they don't know it's you they're looking for, because they don't know you have the necklace."

"Hold on. Let me take a look." Sonia put her pen down, cradled her phone on the shoulder, and typed away on the keyboard. A short while later, she saw Triforce's

latest post, and she frowned. "Weird. How did they know the necklace still exists?"

Just like Toby, she didn't think the Grays knew that the necklace still existed. However, their latest post overturned that assumption, and now she knew they were looking for her.

Toby kept quiet for a while, then he hazarded a guess. "Not sure. But they posted this not long after you took the necklace, so I think they found out about it by chance."

Sonia nodded. Apparently, she shared his sentiment. "But if they only found this out by chance, they should only be looking for the necklace, not the person. And specifically a girl. They can't be thinking that Rina's still alive, can they?"

Toby was surprised Sonia came to the same conclusion as he did. "Maybe you're right. Maybe they do think she's still alive." For some reason, the Grays knew Rina's necklace still exists, but they don't know Sonia possesses it. All they know is that a girl has it. They think the girl is Rina, so they did all this.

"Impossible." Sonia shot up, shocked. "Grandma told me my dad drowned Rina. She can't still be alive."

"Why not?" Toby interrupted her. "Your necklace is proof."

My necklace? Sonia reflexively touched her necklace. She had been wearing it at all times recently in case it went missing.

"You're telling me Rina still lives because this necklace exists? What's the connection?" she asked.

Toby put his elbow against the window and leaned his head against his hand. "If your father did kill Rina, why did he take her necklace then? He shouldn't have any use for it if Rina actually died."

Sonia's eyes widened in surprise. Yeah. Why did he keep this necklace? It's stupid.

"Before your father passed away, he specifically told you to get the necklace. He told you there's a story behind it. Your grandmother should have told you all about the story, but that doesn't mean the necklace is useless now," Toby added.

Sonia bit her lip. "I know. Dad left this for me not just because he wanted me to find out its secrets; he had a mission for me as well. If he only wanted me to know about the secrets, he could have asked Grandma to tell me the feud between the Reeds and the Grays."

Toby nodded in approval after hearing her conjecture. She's smarter than I thought. "Maybe your father left you the necklace because he wanted you to find Rina," Toby said after some thought.

Surprisingly, Sonia wasn't shocked, since she had a similar guess. "Maybe my dad didn't drown Rina. That was probably just a toy or something, but it was enough to fool everyone. He probably relocated the real Rina somewhere else. If he did, she must be all grown up now," Sonia mumbled, caressing her necklace.

Toby rubbed his fingers. "Do you need my help in the search," he asked with subtle excitement.

"No." Sonia refused his offer coolly, her lips pursed. "This is my business, so I don't need your help. I can handle this myself. Besides, you should be helping Miss Gray. This is her sister we're talking about." But if Rina is still alive, I have to find out why Dad wanted me to look for her. Did he want me to give her back to the Grays? Or did he have something else in mind?

Even though he knew Sonia would refuse his help, hearing it straight from her still made him sore. "The Grays will look for her themselves. They don't need my help." He stared downward.

"Well, then why did you want to help me then?" Sonia rolled her eyes.

Toby did not have an answer for that.

Then, someone knocked on her door. "Mr. Fuller, I don't know why you told me about this, but thank you. I have business to settle now, so see you next time. Bye."

After she put her phone down, Sonia went back to her seat. "Come in."

Daphne came in as told. "Mr. Dafoe is back, Miss Reed."

A smile curled Sonia's lips. "Good. Tell the top brass I'm calling a meeting."

"Understood." Daphne knew the meeting was going to be a fun one, so she nodded in excitement.

On the other hand, Asher scoffed after he received the notification. "Seems like she's in a hurry to admit defeat."

"How do you know that, Mr. Dafoe? What if she wins?" one of the top brass asked, worried.

Asher looked at him coldly, his voice filled with disdain as he spoke. "She won't. She's just an amateur. Not even us had the chance to venture into renewable

energy sources, much less her. If we can't come up with a great proposal, what makes you think she can? She failed. I just know it."

"But she called for a meeting all of a sudden. I'm worried."

"Ah, you're reading into it too much. She failed, and that's that. Let's attend the meeting and see what she has to say." With that, Asher went to the conference room without waiting for anyone.

The top brass knew they couldn't change his stance, so they sighed and followed him.

When most of the top brass were already in the room, Sonia looked at the time. "Who's still not here?" Her seat was the first one on the left of the main spot.

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Behind him, Daphne immediately replied, "There are two more-President Dafoe and Manager Watson."

"Yeah." Sonia nodded, indicating that she got it.

It didn't take long before the door of the conference room opened and Asher brought Bennett in.

Sonia met Asher's gaze. "President Dafoe, you're late."

Unconcerned, Asher pulled out a chair and sat down. "Something happened that caused a delay. You're not bothered about it, right, Sonia?"

Sonia smiled. "Of course not."

Undoubtedly, she knew that Asher was deliberately late because he wanted to show his authority during their first encounter. She decided to let him be complacent now, as he was going to be upset soon.

"All right. Now that everyone is here, today's meeting will officially begin. Previously,"

Before Sonia was done speaking, Asher interrupted her, "Sonia, today is the release day of the results for the cooperation seating of the alternative energy technology. It's time for you to announce the results, isn't it?"

"That's right, President Reed. Tell us—did you get a seat for the cooperation?" Asher's followers chimed in.

Upon hearing that, Sonia frowned.

One of the high-level executives who supported her slapped the table. "That's enough. The meeting has just begun. Can we talk about this later?"

"Why should we wait till later to talk about it? We're concerned about the results right now," Asher's followers continued.

Asher shot Sonia an even more contemptuous look. "Sonia, since we're all so curious, you should tell us first."

"Yeah, quickly tell us." His supporters followed suit.

The executive who supported Sonia flushed red. "All of you had better not go too far!"

"It's fine, Manager Lynch. You can sit down first. Since they want to know, I'll tell them. I was going to mention it during today's meeting anyway." Sonia stared coldly at Asher.

Since Asher was so eager to give her half of the management rights, why shouldn't she help accomplish his aim? As Sonia pondered this, the corners of her lips curled up.

When Asher saw her smiling, his heart thumped, and he was far from reassured. He could no longer hide the contempt on his face. What does the expression on that b*tch's face mean? She can't have really gotten the cooperation seat, right? No. That's impossible. She must be pretending to be calm. She must've started panicking long ago. Yes, that must be it!

Asher kept denying the fact, but his clenched fists revealed his current state of unrest. Sonia noticed this, and it made her sneer inwardly. Then, she slightly opened her red lips and slowly exclaimed, "I got the cooperation seat!"

As soon as she spoke, everyone was surprised. Regardless of whether they supported her or Asher, none of them could believe what they heard. She actually got the cooperation seat?

"President Reed, is that true?" Kayden was shaking with excitement.

Sonia nodded solemnly. "It's true."

"That's great!" Kayden pumped his fists, joy written all over his face.

The rest of Sonia's supporters were beyond excited as well. Everyone knew that alternative energy technology represented reformation. Once alternative energy technology was fully developed, the world's power source would be replaced by alternative energy in the future. Since Paradigm Co. was able to enter the alternative energy industry so early on, its rise in the future was already foreseeable.

Compared with the excitement of Sonia's supporters, the people on Asher's side, especially Asher himself, had nasty looks on their faces. It was as if they had just eaten something vile. He slapped the table and stood up, his expression twisted. "That's impossible! How could you have gotten the cooperation seat!"

In an instant, the conference room fell silent. Sonia threw him a blank look, not afraid of his questioning in the slightest. "Why is it impossible?"

"I still don't know what you're capable of, and I'm not even sure I can handle it, so do you think someone like you, who doesn't understand alternative energy at all, can take the seat?" Asher sneered.

Sonia laughed in response. "But, I, a person who doesn't understand anything, got the seat. What do you think about that, President Dafoe?"

"You..." Asher choked out furiously.

Then, having thought of something, he narrowed his eyes and fixed Sonia with an even more disdainful stare. "I see. You must've seduced President Fuller and asked him to open a back door for you, didn't you?"

Sonia's expression darkened as she stood up. "President Dafoe, I think you'd better watch what you say. I got this cooperation seat based on my ability. What does it have to do with Toby? Do you have any evidence of me seducing him? Besides, who doesn't know that Toby loves the beloved daughter of the Gray Family? He even divorced me after six years of marriage for her. Do you think he can be seduced by me?"

"That's right, President Dafoe. If you want to make claims, you have to have evidence. Not only is making such guesses without evidence beneath you, it also shows that you're narrow-minded and refuse to admit that President Reed is excellent." Kayden shot Asher a mocking glance.

Asher had long since rubbed him the wrong way, so now that he had the opportunity to trample on Asher, he would naturally not let it go.

"Sure. You win. I can't outspoke all of you!" Asher sat down in a huff.

Sonia looked at him with indifference. "President Dafoe, it seems like you have nothing more to say. In that case, please fulfill your promise."

“What promise?” Asher was dumbfounded.

Sonia stretched her hand toward the back. Daphne then handed her the document that was in the crook of her arm. After she took it, she pushed it toward Asher. “During our last meeting, President Dafoe, we made a bet. You said that if I could win the cooperation seat, you would share half of Paradigm Co.’s management rights with me. Now that I’ve gotten it, you should do as you said, right, President Dafoe?”

Sonia beamed at him. Asher’s lips twitched while he tightly clenched his fists. Theodore, who was on his right, lowered his head even more. Sure enough, he had guessed correctly. If Sonia was so insistent on holding the meeting, it meant she certainly didn’t lose, but was instead eager to retrieve the management rights from Asher. Theodore had persuaded Asher, but the latter was too conceited and didn’t think that Sonia would win. Now, he ended up getting a slap to the face.

“Sonia—” Asher tried to speak while reluctantly forcing a smile.

With an unchanging smile plastered on her face, Sonia interrupted him. “President Dafoe, you’re not going to play dumb, are you? But, it’s useless to play dumb now. When the bet was made, everyone here heard it, and I voice-recorded it too. President Dafoe, would you like to hear what you said at the time?” She held up her phone.

When Asher saw that, his face paled considerably, and his expression turned even nastier. “There’s no need for that. I admit that I’ve said it before!”

Since so many people had witnessed the betting, he simply couldn’t afford to play dumb. If he actually played the fool, his followers would doubt whether he was worthy of their support, so he could only accept it. At worst, he would just find an opportunity in the future to obtain information that could be used against her and get back his power.

“Now that you’ve admitted it, President Dafoe, please sign here.” Sonia smiled and handed him a pen.

Asher sneered, then flipped open the file and signed his name.

When Sonia saw this, her smile grew wider, and at the same time, she felt completely relieved. After Asher signed it, she would get half of the management rights, and she would truly be worthy of the title ‘President Reed’. Next, she had to come up with a plan to get the other half of the management rights back from Asher. When she got all the management rights back, she

After the conference ended, Sonia returned to her office, picked up her phone, and called Charles to report the good news.

Meanwhile, at Fuller Group, Tom had just walked into the president's office. "President Fuller, I've gotten everything about what you asked me to find out."

Toby released the mouse and lifted his head. "Hmm?"

"According to the news from the marketing department, Titus sent out the message in search of his eldest daughter," Tom reported.

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Toby narrowed his eyes.

As expected...

"Have you found out how Titus and the others got to know that his eldest daughter might still be alive?" Toby looked at Tom and asked.

Tom pushed his glasses up. "Yes. Apparently, Mrs. Gray was in DT Jewelry when she heard the manager talk about a girl with a daughter's necklace. So, Mrs. Gray guessed that the girl might be her eldest daughter."

So that's why.

Back in Rose's ward, Sonia mentioned that she found the necklace and went to DT jewelry to ask for more information about it.

Julia always wore jewelry by DT jewelry, and in addition with her identity, the store manager would usually personally serve her, so the manager must have seen the necklace on Julia's neck and decided to tell her about Sonia bringing the daughter's necklace to the store.

It was just that the manager didn't tell Julia Sonia's name, so Julia didn't know that the person with the daughter's necklace was Sonia and not her eldest daughter.

It all made sense now.

Toby waved to indicate that Tom was dismissed.

After Tom went out, Toby picked up his phone and sent the findings of their investigation to Sonia.

Sonia was discussing with Charles where they were going to celebrate in the evening when she heard her phone ring, so she quickly put their conversation on hold and brought her phone down to take a look.

Upon seeing that it was a text message from Toby, she pursed her red lips and opened it. Your guess was indeed correct. Titus and the others are looking for Rina!

Sonia squeezed her palm, then placed the phone back to her ear. "Charles, something came up. I'll talk to you later."

"Okay." Charles didn't think much of it and simply nodded in agreement.

After hanging up the phone, Sonia replied: 'How can you be sure?'

At Fuller Group, Toby leaned against the back of his chair, then crossed his fingers on top of his abdomen and stared at the phone on the table.

It had been several minutes since he sent the message to Sonia.

Why hasn't she replied? Is she busy?

Just as he was mulling it over, his phone notification tone sounded as the screen lit up.

Toby's profound eyes lit up in an instant, then he separated his hands before moving forward and picking up the phone.

When he saw that it was indeed Sonia's reply, his thin lips curled up slightly, and he immediately dialed her number.

Sonia was still earnestly waiting for Toby's reply when her phone suddenly rang. It surprised her so much that she lost her grip, and the phone slipped from her hands.

Fortunately, there was a table below, so the phone didn't fall to the ground, which made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Otherwise, she was going to have to get a new phone again even though she had just changed to the current one.

"Hello?" Sonia said in a slightly unpleasant tone.

Hearing the anger in her voice, Toby raised an eyebrow.

Did I anger her?

Without thinking much about it, Toby's thin lips moved. "I asked Tom to look into it."

He then told her about everything Tom had discovered.

After she was done listening, Sonia suddenly lifted her chin. "So that was what happened."

She assumed that someone had told the Gray family that Rina might still be alive.

She didn't expect that it was because she left a trace behind when she went to the store to ask about the necklace.

"I see. Thank you for telling me this, President Fuller," Sonia said.

Toby grunted, then asked, "Are you going to look for Rina?"

"Yes. I still need to determine if she's really alive." Sonia nodded.

If Rina was still alive, Sonia figured she would know why her father asked her to look for Rina, but how to find her was still a problem.

Thinking about this, Sonia rubbed her temples, and she sounded a little tired when she spoke. "President Fuller, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up first."

Toby's thin lips moved; he still wanted to talk to her for a little while more.

However, he didn't know what to say, so he eventually nodded. "Okay."

After hanging up, Sonia didn't put down her phone, but sent a message to Zane instead. She asked to meet with him, saying that she had something to tell him.

Naturally, when Zane saw the message, he agreed, then he went into the room to look for something to wear.

But after searching for a long time, he didn't manage to find a suitable outfit.

The butler saw the clothes piled on his bed, and the corners of his mouth twitched. "Young Master Coleman, what are you going to wear?"

"I don't know either." Zane sat down on the bed dejectedly.

He just wanted to wear something special to meet with Sonia, but after rummaging through his entire wardrobe, he couldn't find anything to his liking.

The butler picked up a few pieces of clothing. "Young Master Coleman, these are your usual favorites."

"They're not good enough." Zane shook his head.

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He wanted to change his style-preferably one that Sonia couldn't forget after taking just one glance.

Seeing that Zane was at such a loss, the butler thought for a while before asking, "Young Master Coleman, you're suddenly changing the way you dress. Who are you going to meet?"

"A friend," Zane answered.

The butler pondered about it, then he continued asking, "Male or female?"

"A female," Zane responded.

The butler's eyes widened, and he was immediately gratified.

This is great. The young master is finally getting himself a girl. Otherwise, why would he worry about what to wear? If he were just meeting an ordinary friend, he would've just dressed casually. So, the young master must be going to see a girl he fancies.

The butler wiped away tears of excitement. "Young Master Fuller, who's the young lady? Do you need me to prepare any gifts for her?"

Obviously, Zane understood that the butler noticed that he was in love, so he didn't deny it. After thinking about it, he said, "Prepare a bouquet of flowers."

Sonia still wasn't aware of his intentions, so he couldn't prepare too many gifts at once. He had to

do it bit by bit so as not to scare her.

"Okay, I'll go get it ready." The butler left, feeling overjoyed.

Zane then had to face the pile of clothes alone again.

But soon, he thought of an idea and contacted the styling team.

Two hours later, Zane arrived at the place he was meeting Sonia; it was a quiet cafe.

After he entered, he looked around and saw Sonia in the corner.

She had her head down; she was playing with her phone, so she didn't notice his arrival.

Feeling nervous, he tightened his grip on the bouquet in his arms. After taking a deep breath, he walked toward the corner.

As he walked over, his heartbeat sped up significantly, and even his footsteps became a little stiff.

After all, no one would feel calm when meeting someone they loved while holding a bouquet of flowers.

Not to mention, this scenario seemed like a blind date.

Finally, Zane stood in front of Sonia. Looking down at her, he said, "Sonia, I-I'm here."

Sonia lifted her head. When she saw Zane's current appearance, her mouth widened in surprise. "W-Why are you dressed like this?"

He was wearing a loose top, ripped jeans, and sneakers. With highlights in his messy hair, plus the flowers he was holding, he looked rather amusing.

Sonia couldn't help laughing. "It doesn't match you at all. What's gotten into you?"

Zane was not surprised to see her laugh, because he had already anticipated it when the stylist finished working on him.

All he told the stylist was that he was going to meet the girl he loved; he didn't expect the stylist to make him look like this. The stylist even said that girls nowadays liked this kind of style.

No matter how clueless he was, he knew that girls these days liked the style of the overbearing president.

If it weren't because he was running out of time, he would definitely have argued with the stylist and asked him to change him back to his usual look.

"Don't mention it. I don't know what happened either." Zane sighed, then handed over the flower in his arms.

Sonia pointed to herself in surprise. "Is this for me?"

"Yes. Do you like it?" Zane nodded and nervously clenched his fists.

Although the flowers were prepared by the butler, he was the one who decided to go with the white roses.

He wanted to give her red roses, but with their current relationship status, it was obviously not suitable.

"I like it, but why are you suddenly giving me flowers? I thought you brought flowers because you were going to meet a girl later. I didn't expect them to be for me." Sonia accepted the flowers, feeling rather flattered.

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When Zane saw that she had accepted the flowers, he was slightly relieved, then he laughed arrogantly. "How can other girls compare to you? We're partners now, so in order to maintain the friendly relationship between us, it's only right for me to give you flowers."

Sonia chuckled while shaking the white roses in her arms. "You're quite a sweet talker. Thank you. The flowers are beautiful."

Zane pulled out a chair and sat down. "I'm glad you like them."

"What would you like to drink?" After setting the flowers aside, Sonia handed him a menu.

Zane took a look, then ordered a cup of Blue Mountain coffee.

Sonia, on the other hand, ordered a glass of milk.

In no time, the waiter brought over their coffee and milk.

Zane looked at the milk in Sonia's hands, then thought about her pregnancy and hesitated for a couple of seconds before asking, "How have you been?",

"Huh?" Sonia looked up at him. "What do you mean?"

"You're pregnant. I heard that pregnant women suffer quite a bit during the first few months. Are you feeling any discomfort?" Zane asked.

Sonia heard the concern in his voice and smiled. "I'm fine, but smelling certain strong scents make me feel uncomfortable. Everything else is fine."

"That's good." Nodding, Zane stirred the coffee in the cup. "What are you going to do with the baby? Did my friend tell you his thoughts?"

"Yes," Sonia replied after taking a sip of milk.

Zane looked at her. "Then, you—"

"I don't plan to keep it," Sonia lowered her gaze and admitted quietly.

Zane was taken aback. "You want to get rid of it?"

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"Yeah. I won't let my child be an illegitimate child, so the only thing I can do is get rid of it," Sonia said while holding her glass of milk.

Zane opened his mouth. "That's reasonable."

She didn't know that the child in her belly belonged to Toby; she thought it was fathered by a random stranger, so she didn't think there was anything wrong with getting rid of it.

However, with her personality, even if she knew that the child belonged to Tony, she probably wouldn't keep it anyway. If she did, the grudge between her, Toby, and Tina would worsen, and her child's existence would be criticized by the public.

So, it was only right to abort it.

"Since you've made the decision, then I won't advise you further. When's the operation? I'll accompany you," Zane offered with a grin.

In fact, her aborting the baby was a good thing to him.

He loved her, but that didn't mean that he would love another man's child.

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"It'll be on a weekend. But you don't need to accompany me; Charles will go with me," Sonia replied while smiling.

Zane pursed his lips. "He will? Can he handle it?"

"Enough about that. I didn't call you out to talk about this." Sonia waved her hand, not wanting to continue this topic.

Zane shrugged. "Then, what did you want to talk about?"

Sonia took off the daughter's necklace from around her neck and pushed it toward him.

Zane stared fixedly at the necklace. "Isn't this the one Mrs. Gray is wearing?"

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Previously, when he accompanied Sonia to the hospital to get her feet checked, he bumped into Julia in the parking lot.

At that time, he caught sight of the necklace on her neck.

Sonia's smile widened. "Take a closer look. Is this really Mrs. Gray's?"

Raising his eyebrows, Zane did as he was told. After taking a careful look at it, he finally noticed some problems. "These few places are a little different."

"That's right. This isn't Mrs. Gray's necklace, but it's largely related to hers. They are mother daughter necklaces. Mrs. Gray's one is for the mother, while mine is for the daughter. More than 20 years ago, Titus gave it to his eldest daughter, Rina Gray," Sonia explained while leaning back.

Having understood the situation, Zane lifted his chin. "Isn't Rina dead? Why is the necklace with you? You can't possibly be Rina, right?"

Ever since the Coleman Family decided to destroy the Gray family, he had looked into the Gray Family's background and naturally knew what happened between the Grays and the Reeds more than 20 years ago.

Hence, he wasn't surprised to hear Rina's name.

"As if. It'd make more sense if you were Rina." Sonia unhappily rolled her eyes at him.

Her mother had been pregnant with her for ten months, and she almost wasn't born, so how could she possibly be Rina?

Zane stared at Sonia's face. "To be honest, your eyes are quite similar to Mrs. Gray's."

"It's just a coincidence. There are many people in the world who look similar, and they can't all be relatives, right?" Sonia said lightly.

Zane smiled. "That's true."

"My dad took this necklace from Rina, and the Reed Family has been keeping it all along. Have you seen the announcement by Triforce Enterprise saying that they're looking for a girl with a special necklace?" Sonia asked while looking at him.

Zane answered, "Yeah, I saw it."

"After I found this necklace, I went to DT Jewelry to get some information about this necklace, so Mrs. Gray must've thought that Rina was still alive, which was why Triforce Enterprise published that news, trying to look for Rina."

"I see. I thought Titus was recruiting talents for himself." Realization dawned on Zane.

Sonia was amused by his statement.

When Zane saw her bright smile, his eyes darkened, then he let out a light cough before quickly turning his attention away. "But Rina is dead. What can they possibly find?"

"No. Rina may not necessarily be dead. I'm now doubting whether my father actually drowned her back then. That's why I asked to meet with you today. I wanted you to check if Rina is really dead, and if she isn't, where is she?" Sonia frowned.

Suddenly, a surprised female voice rang out. "Miss Reed, Mr. Coleman, you're here too?"

A trace of disgust flashed across Zane's eyes.

Pursing her red lips, Sonia looked up and saw Tina walking toward them.

"Ugh, that nasty person is here." Zane sighed.

Sonia sipped on her milk, then smiled. "It's inevitable. Seafield is only this big."

"Miss Reed, Mr. Coleman, are you on a date?" Tina asked in surprise after approaching both of them and seeing the roses Sonia had placed on the table.

Zane propped up his head and looked at her. "Yes. We're on a date. So, Miss Gray, can you please leave? You're interrupting us."

"Ah, I'm sorry. I didn't know that." Tina gave an embarrassed smile.

At this moment, another set of footsteps was heard. "Tina?"

"Toby, I'm here!" Tina waved in the direction of the cafe's entrance.

Toby looked over, but he didn't expect to see Sonia, so he froze for a moment.

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Why is she here too?

Then, Toby looked across from Sonia and saw that there was another person.

The person had his back toward Toby, and although he couldn't see the person's face, he could tell that it was a man.

Is it Charles? Are they on a date?

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At this thought, Toby pursed his lips and walked over.

When he reached them, he discovered that the man wasn't Charles, but Zane.

Noticing the slight surprise in Toby's eyes, Zane smiled and beckoned him. "Toby, what a coincidence. Did you bring Miss Gray here for some coffee?"

Toby grunted, then glanced at Sonia, who was drinking milk, before saying with a hint of sourness in his tone that he wasn't aware of, "You guys too?"

"Toby, Mr. Coleman and Sonia are here on a date. Look. There's even flowers."
Taking his arm,

Tina pointed a finger at the flowers on the table.

Toby's pupils constricted all of a sudden. "A date?"

Sonia and Zane?

"That's right." Tina nodded with a smile, but a scheming look flashed across her eyes.

Sonia caught sight of this, and her eyes turned cold. She was about to say something, but Toby started speaking first with a hint of coldness in his voice. "Sonia, does Charles know that you and Zane are out on a date?"

Before the divorce, she already had many guy friends, and now that she was with Charles, she was still going on dates with other men.

She really is such a promiscuous woman.

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Upon hearing Toby's question, Sonia's face sank as well, and she fixed him with a cold look. "President Fuller, what does this have to do with you? Who are you to meddle in my affairs?"

"That's right, Toby. You're overstepping here." Zane looked at Toby with a forced smile.

Toby pursed his thin lips a little stonily. "Zane, don't you know that she has a boyfriend?"

"I do." Zane shrugged.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "You know about it, yet you're still—"

"We're just sitting together; who said we were on a date?" Zane spread his hands out wide, then looked frostily at Tina, who was beside him. "Oh, right. It was you who said that."

"I said it, but you admitted it yourself, Mr Coleman." Tina grabbed tightly onto Toby's arm.

Zane sneered. "I admitted to it, but there are many kinds of dates. Whoever stipulated that my date with Sonia's is like yours? Can't we meet to discuss something?"

Tina choked. "What about the flowers? What do you have to say about the flowers? Who brings flowers to a discussion?"

"What's wrong with the flowers? Are they red roses? If Sonia and I were really on a date, then why didn't I bring red roses?" Zane retorted.

Tina opened her mouth, but nothing came out.

Toby frowned.

Could it be that we're thinking too much, and Sonia and Zane aren't actually on a date?

As Toby thought about this, a lot of the fury in his heart was suddenly lifted.

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"It's all right, Zane." Sonia stood up and glanced pointedly at Toby and Tina. "There's no need to tell them so much. They're just narrow-minded. All they think about is nasty stuff. There's no point in explaining to them."

"Miss Reed, did you just say we're narrow-minded?" Tina widened her eyes.

Ignoring her, Sonia looked at Zane. "About what I just told you..."

"I've got it. I'll help you find out." Zane nodded.

Sonia smiled. "Thank you. Tell me as soon as you find out. Let's go."

"Okay." Zane stood up too.

Sonia picked up the flowers on the table and left the cafe with him.

Watching their backs, Tina bit her lower lip. "Toby, they-"

That's enough," Toby interrupted with a frown. "They're right. You'll only see what you're thinking. Next time, don't jump to conclusions."

He was also in the wrong, because he shouldn't just listen to one side and think that whatever Tina said was right.

Toby, are you saying it's my fault?" Tina looked incredulously at him.

Something flashed across Toby's eyes. "No. I just feel that if things haven't been clarified, it's not good to just assume, and it's unfair to others. Tina, don't be so impulsive next time."

Tina lowered her head dejectedly. "I didn't want to either, but Zane admitted himself that they were on a date."

"He was just messing with you," Toby said while massaging his temples.

Tina stomped her feet. "He went too far."

"All right. Let's go. Didn't you want to drink the coffee here?" Toby obviously didn't want to talk about it anymore, so he changed the subject.

Tina could sense it too. Her eyes darkened, then she nodded. "Yeah."

Outside the cafe, Zane offered to send Sonia back, but she refused because she drove here as well, so he had no choice but to give up.

Watching as Sonia drove off with the flowers he gave her, Zane was in a good mood and began to whistle.

He and Sonia were indeed not on a date, but she had accepted his flowers.

From now onward, he would give her a bouquet of flowers every time they met so that Sonia would get used to it. He believed that in the long run, Sonia would be moved, and perhaps their fake dates would become real dates.

As for Charles...

Zane smiled.

He could tell that besides friendship, there was nothing romantic in her gaze when she looked at Charles.

So, whether she and Charles were really a couple remained to be proven.

Zane leaned against the car door, then looked at the cafe across from him and leisurely twirled the car keys in his hand, as if waiting for someone.

After waiting for about half an hour, Toby and Tina walked out.

Upon seeing Zane, Toby narrowed his eyes.

Standing beside him, Tina looked at Zane. "Mr. Coleman, why are you alone? Where's Miss Reed?"

"She left." Zane returned Tina's gaze, then gave her a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "Miss Gray, I have something to talk about with President Fuller. Can you please excuse us?"

"I'm Toby's fiancée; is there anything I can't listen to?" Tina laughed.

Zane replied without mercy, "You just can't."

"You,"

"It's fine, Tina. Go wait for me in the car. I'll come over in a while." Toby made a gesture to her.

Feeling a little reluctant, she cast a gloomy look at Zane before leaving obediently.

Zane and Toby were then left alone.

For two tall, handsome men with extraordinary temperaments to appear on the street at the same time was a very rare occurrence, so passers-by would look at them with admiration from time to time.

However, the two of them were used to these gazes, so they didn't feel uncomfortable at all. They just stared at each other, completely unbothered.

"What do you want to tell me?" Toby spoke first.

Zane ruffled his hair, which still looked rather clownish. "I just wanted to tell you that I'm in love with Sonia."

Toby's expression changed in an instant. "What did you say?"

"I said, I'm in love with Sonia," Zane repeated while smiling.

Toby grabbed his collar. "You're in love with Sonia?"

"Yes." Zane fixed Toby with a solemn gaze.

Toby was in a daze. At first, he thought Zane was joking, but now he understood that he was telling the truth.

Zane has fallen in love with Sonia. How could this be? How could this have happened!

Toby was furious. In addition to his anger, he also felt a sense of betrayal, which caused his expression to turn cold and nasty. "Do you know what you're saying?"

"Of course I do." Zane pulled his collar out of Toby's hand, took a step back, then patted his wrinkled collar. "I'm serious. I love Sonia."

"The Sonia you love is my ex-wife." Toby balled his hands into fists, and his eyes were filled with coldness.

"I know," Zane replied indifferently. "You said it yourself that she's your ex-wife. Since she's your ex-wife, then she has nothing to do with you anymore, so there's nothing wrong with me falling in love with her. Why are you so mad, then?"

He looked at Toby with an enigmatic grin.

For a moment, Toby was taken aback.

Zane was right. Sonia had long been divorced from him, so she no longer had anything to do with him. Naturally, there was nothing wrong with Zane falling in love with her, and he wasn't betraying him either.

So why am I so angry?

A frustrated look appeared on Toby's face.

The rational part of him was saying that he shouldn't be so angry. Zane was free to love whoever he wanted, but as soon as he thought about Zane loving Sonia, he couldn't help but want to lose his temper and stop him.

As for the reason behind his fury, he already had a vague answer deep down, but he didn't want to admit it, because there was a voice in his heart telling him that once he admitted it, he might not be able to accept it.

Thinking about this, Toby took a deep breath, then suppressed his anger and looked coldly at Zane. "Even if Sonia no longer has anything to do with me, you can't love her. Don't forget-she's Charles' girlfriend."

Zane's lips curled up. "Didn't you know that Sonia and Charles aren't together at all? Their relationship is fake."

"What?" Toby was startled. "It's fake?"

"That's right." Zane nodded. "When Sonia looks at Charles, there's not a single trace of romantic feelings in her eyes at all, so how could they be together? It's just a show for the public."

Upon hearing his analysis, Toby realized that it was likely that he was right. There was a surge of joy in his heart, but his face remained void of emotion.

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Chapter 180

However, the joy in Toby's heart was soon extinguished by Zane's following words.

Zane folded his arms and said, "So, I plan to pursue Sonia. Toby, what do you think of it?"

Toby's expression turned gloomy in an instant.

What do I think? I don't think it's good at all, he thought to himself.

That being so, Toby wouldn't say out loud what was actually on his mind! He lowered his eyes and said coldly, "You can do whatever you want-why are you even asking me?"

Zane only looked at him. He knew Toby was holding himself back despite being very much against the idea. Noticing that, a light flashed in Zane's eyes. "Well, of course I have to tell you!"

"You have to tell me?" Toby's thin lips pursed into a straight line.

Zane nodded. "Yeah. I mean, at the end of the day, Sonia is your ex-wife, so I felt the obligation to tell you so that you won't be surprised when I get with her in the future."

Toby let out a cold snort. "Are you so confident that you will be able to get her?"

"Hard work will pay off. As long as I give it my all, I am sure I will be able to impress her one way or another. When that time comes, Toby, you will give me your blessing, right?" Zane looked at him sincerely.

Toby's thin lips moved, wanting to say 'of course. However, as soon as the words reached his throat, he swallowed it back down; he couldn't bring himself to say anything.

Seeing this, Zane was not surprised.

He knew that deep down, Toby still had Sonia in his heart, and it would be strange of him to say that he would give him his blessing.

With that in mind, Zane put his hand in his trouser pocket and said casually, "Okay, buddy. I have already said everything that I wanted to say, and since you aren't objecting to my pursuit of Sonia, then I hope you won't try to stop me in the future."

"Nah. That's between you and Sonia. It has nothing to do with me anyway," Toby said lightly with a cold expression.

Zane smiled. "Well, Toby, you'd better remember what you said today. If you ever try to stop me in the future, don't blame me for not treating you as a friend then. Alright, now. Go and join your fiancée. It's time for me to leave so that I can find a 'love guru' to teach me how to pursue girls. Ciao!"

He waved before he opened his car door and got in.

The reason why Zane even said this to Toby in the first place was to nip any chances between Toby and Sonia in the bud before he could realize his feelings for Sonia.

This way, it would be too late for Toby even if he realized that he loved Sonia, and Toby could only watch Sonia be with Zane because of what he said today.

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, Zane smiled meaningfully at Toby, who was outside the car, before driving away.

Still standing where Zane left him, Toby looked at the direction of his departure with cold eyes. His fists clenched tightly, and the air surrounding him was frighteningly cold.

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Zane actually fell in love with Sonia and even announced his intention to pursue her. Two months ago, Zane didn't have any such affection toward Sonia; he barely even had any sort of contact with her at all!

It was me!

Toby's pupils trembled.

He was the one that took the initiative to push Zane to Sonia, deepening the acquaintance between the both of them, which made Zane fall in love with Sonia.

Right then, Toby couldn't tell what he was feeling. In short, he felt very uncomfortable.

Seconds later, Tina came to him and asked softly, "Toby, what are you looking at?"

Toby lowered his eyes and answered calmly, "It's nothing."

"Is Mr. Coleman gone?" Tina asked again.

Toby only hummed dismissively.

Tina hooked her arm around his and said, "Toby, what did you and Mr. Coleman talk about? You don't seem to be in a good mood."

"I seem to be in a bad mood?" Toby looked at her with gleaming eyes.

Tina nodded. "Yeah. You don't look too good. It almost feels as if someone had snatched something of yours away."

Toby looked slightly startled.

What was snatched away by someone? he thought.

He and Zane were only talking about the latter being in love with Sonia. Could it be that I'm in a bad mood because of this? Because I thought Zane had snatched Sonia away from me?

"Toby, what's wrong?" Seeing the surprising expression on his face, Tina couldn't help but stretch out her hand and wave it in front of him.

Toby came back to his senses and lowered his eyelids to cover the trembling in his eyes. "Everything is fine, Tina. You should head back first."

"Aren't you going to send me back?" Tina widened her eyes in surprise.

Toby's eyes flickered as soon as he heard that. "Not today. I have something else to take care of. Sorry."

With that, he got into the car and left, leaving Tina in place as she watched him leave while stomping angrily.

Toby drove all the way back to Bayside Residence.

He wanted to look for Sonia to figure out why his emotions were so greatly affected by her every time he saw her, and why he was always furious whenever Zane got close to her at all.

Even if the voice in his heart stopped him and told him not to go, he couldn't care less-he could no longer hold back.

He needed to figure it out right away. Otherwise, she would continue to influence his mood.

Half an hour later, he arrived at Bayside Residence.

Toby stayed downstairs for a while, but he still convinced himself to walk up in the end.

Soon, he approached the elevator.

As soon as Toby stepped out of the elevator, he saw the door to Sonia's apartment ajar, and there was a voice coming from inside. "Darling, can we go now?"

It was Charles.

Charles was at her house!

Toby's face sank, and he subconsciously stopped going forward. The thought of trying to figure everything out was also mostly wiped out in an instant.

"Okay, let's go." At this moment, Sonia's voice also rang.

Soon after, she came out of the apartment.

As if she felt something, Sonia raised her head to look forward-she frowned as soon as she saw Toby.

"Why aren't you walking, Darling?" Charles closed the door and walked out. Seeing Sonia standing still in front of him, he got a little curious.

Sonia replied, "Toby is here."

"Where?" As soon as Charles heard the name, his expression immediately darkened.

He took a step forward and immediately saw the person in front of him. With an interrogating tone, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Toby ignored him but stared at Sonia intensely, as if he wanted to see something from looking at her.

Sonia felt a little uncomfortable from his gaze, so she pursed her red lips and asked, "President Fuller, how can I help you?"

Toby's eyes flashed.

He came here to find out why he was so easily affected by her every time, and why he would feel uncomfortable every time he saw her with other men.

But now that Charles was by her side, he couldn't bring himself to ask the question.

Toby closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his eyes were clear. "I'm here to apologize to you."

"What?" Sonia frowned. "Apologize?"

"What for? Did you do something to my darling again?" Charles reprimanded Toby angrily.

Still ignoring Charles, Toby was only looking at Sonia. "Tina misunderstood you and Zane back in the coffee shop. I'm really sorry."

"You don't have to apologize. Your apology is too cheap, and you give it so often. It seems worthless now because I know that this will not be the last time, and I am sick of hearing it. Save your apology." With that, Sonia tugged on Charles' arm. "Charles, let's go."

"Sure." Charles smiled happily and walked toward the elevator with her.

As they passed by Toby, Sonia gave him a side-eye. "Also, please don't ever come here in the future, President Fuller. You will only cause me trouble. Am I understood?"

After that, she stayed no longer and continued to march forward with Charles.

Toby could still hear Charles asking her, "Darling, what did he mean by misunderstanding you and Zane in the coffee shop? Why didn't you bring me along when you and Zane went for coffee?"

"We didn't meet up just for coffee, specifically-I had something to discuss with him," Sonia replied.

Soon, their voices disappeared along with the closed elevator door, and the corridor fell quiet again.

Toby looked at the direction where Sonia and Charles left and immediately felt the emptiness in his heart.