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Daphne nodded. "Yes."

Sonia rubbed her temples in distress. "Then it seems that I have to think of something to donate."

"Don't worry about it, President Reed-for this kind of charity auction, the invitees would generally donate some jewelry or some antiques." Daphne said.

Sonia smiled. "I see. I'll donate some jewelry, then. Also, do you have some time tomorrow? How about choosing a dress with me?"

The next day was Sunday, and since they didn't have work, Sonia proposed to go shopping.

However, Daphne shook her head apologetically. "I'm sorry, President Reed. My mother arranged a blind date for me tomorrow."

There was bitterness in her eyes despite her smiling. It was obvious that she didn't want to go on a blind date.

Sonia noticed her reluctance and thought for a while before saying, "How about you tell your mom that you have to work overtime tomorrow?"

"I'm afraid that's not going to work. I have already refused several times with the excuse of working, and my mother said that I should just resign if I have to work overtime this time around

-so I have to go." Daphne sighed.

After hearing this, even Sonia was clueless on how to help her.

Daphne bowed slightly. "President Reed, I still have some pending work, so I will take my leave first."

"Alright. Go ahead." Sonia smiled and nodded. After Daphne left, she closed the invitation card and put it in the drawer before continuing to work on the documents on her desk.

The next day, Sonia asked Rebecca to choose a dress with her instead. The two of them walked into the dress shop named Wanika. The brand's high quality was extremely popular among young women all over the world. As its design was also very exquisite, it made people fall in love with it at first glance.

Sonia stood in front of the dress stand, carefully looking through the dresses. Next to her, Rebecca seemed to have found a good one. She immediately stretched out her hand to take it and bring it over to Sonia. "President Reed, how about this one? I think it suits you well."

"Really? Let me take a look." Sonia turned around to look, only to see an off-shoulder long white dress in Rebecca's hand.

The dress did not have too many intricate designs, but the fabric of the dress had a sheen to it, which was particularly eye-catching. If the light of the venue was dim, then this dress would be

the most dazzling of all.

"It's not bad at all!" Sonia couldn't hide her interest in the dress.

Rebecca handed it to her. "Shall we go and give it a try?"

Sonia nodded and agreed, "Okay!"

Just as she was about to ask the retail assistant next to her where the dressing room was, a familiar female voice suddenly rang from behind. "Miss Reed, would you mind giving me the dress in your hand?"

Sonia frowned upon hearing that voice. Similarly, the smile on Rebecca's face suddenly disappeared. "President Reed, it's Tina Gray."

"I know." Sonia looked at Tina and Cynthia, who were walking toward her, as she raised her eyebrows slightly.

In fact, Sonia was surprised to see Cynthia. Cynthia is already out? Well, if I were keeping track, she has indeed served her time, but she actually still chose to follow Tina again after she came out? It seems that she still takes Tina as a friend, but that is such a foolish thought. How could she not realize that Tina doesn't even feel the same at all! she thought to herself.

"Do you want this dress?" Sonia looked at Tina, who was standing in front of her, and raised the dress in her hand.

Tina nodded. "Yes. I like it very much. I wonder if you're willing to give it up for me, Miss Reed."

She actually meant it—she really liked this dress. But of course, the truth was that she simply wanted to grab the dress that Sonia liked.

"Why should she?" Rebecca took a step forward to stand beside Sonia while she looked at Tina coldly. "We found this dress first. Don't you not know the 'first come, first served' rule?"

“Even if you found it first, can you even afford it?” Cynthia stood up and confronted Rebecca, not wanting to be outdone.

“You need not worry if I can or cannot afford it, but all I know is that you can’t afford it.” Sonia looked at Cynthia calmly.

Although the Stone Family was considered wealthy, it was obviously impossible for her to buy a dress worth millions.

Needless to say, Cynthia, too, was aware of her own situation. After Sonia publicly shamed her that she couldn’t afford it, she felt both angry and embarrassed to the point her face was blushing.

Rebecca, too, sneered mercilessly, “Oh, seeing how arrogant you were just now, I thought you were rich-so you were pretending after all.”

“You...” Cynthia’s eyes were red with anger.

Tina patted Cynthia on the shoulder and looked at Rebecca with a smile. “Miss Harper, it’s true that Cynthia can’t afford it, but I can give it to her. But what about you? Can Miss Reed give it to

you?”

“Tina...” Cynthia was very touched to see how Tina helped her out in the situation. Especially when she heard that she was going to give her a dress, she was even more moved.

“I don’t need President Reed to give it to me because I can afford it.” Rebecca took out a diamond card and waved it in front of them.

Tina recognized that it was a diamond card from the local bank, and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes before she sunk into contemplation. Although the diamond card was not a rare card, it was not something ordinary people could own. The average person who owned it should have a net worth of hundreds of millions.

This Rebecca was just the head of Paradigm Co.’s finance department, but she actually had a diamond card. What could be her true identity? However, no matter what her status was, she only had a diamond card anyway-surely, her status was not very high.

Thinking about this, Tina didn’t care anymore, then she turned her gaze back to Sonia. “Miss Reed, are you really not going to give the dress to me?”

Sonia looked at her coldly. “There are so many dresses here, but you just had to get the one that I’m holding in my hands. Anyone with eyes can tell that you are trying to snatch it away from me. How audacious.”

When Tina caught the sarcasm in Sonia's words, her face sank, but she soon laughed again. "Since you said I was snatching it from you, then so be it. That said, I really like that dress, so please let it

go."

"And what if I don't?" Sonia looked at her.

Rebecca also said, "Yeah. Even if we don't give it to you, are you going to kill us over a dress?"

"Of course not, but I won't let you off that easily as well," Tina replied. She basically implied that she would get this dress no matter what.

Sonia saw the determination in Tina's eyes and understood that the latter was determined to go against her to prevent her from getting the dress. After squinting her eyes slightly, Sonia curled up her lips and said, "Okay. If you want it that badly, then I will give it to you."

"President Reed?" Rebecca looked at Sonia with disbelief.

On the other hand, Tina and Cynthia laughed.

"Thank you, Miss Reed." Tina also looked at Sonia.

Sonia smiled. "You are welcome. I took a closer look at the dress, and although it looks really good, I doubt it will look good on me-its cutting will show whoever wears it to have short legs and large hips, so it is not suitable for me, but I think it is more suitable for you, Miss Gray."

When Rebecca heard this, her eyes lit up as she clapped her hands and said, "Oh, yes. Miss Gray, please take the dress. You are the best fit!" After speaking, she took the dress calmly from Sonia and threw it directly on Tina.

Tina caught the dress, but the expression on her face wasn't one of ecstatic. Right now, she could neither throw it away nor buy it; she could only hold the dress tightly in her hands while watching Sonia and Rebecca head to another row of dress racks.

"Tina, do you still want this dress?" Cynthia asked cautiously.

Tina bit her lip. "Of course! I finally snatched it from her-if I don't want it now, wouldn't I just be slapping myself in the face?"

Although she had indeed snatched the dress, she didn't embarrass Sonia but had instead embarrassed herself. Right now, she no longer liked the dress in her hand despite her earlier fancy for it, so she definitely wouldn't even wear it. If she wore it, wouldn't she become the person with short legs and big hips, like what Sonia said?

Taking a deep breath, Tina threw the dress to Cynthia to let her hold it, and then went to choose another dress again. While she was choosing, she was paying attention to Sonia's side, all while her heart was brooding. Since she caused me to not be able to wear the dress that I liked, then she'd better not even dream about choosing the right one for herself, Tina thought to herself.

"President Reed, how about this one?" Rebecca chose another one and showed it to Sonia.

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Before Sonia could accept the dress from Rebecca, Tina walked over and stretched out her hand to snatch it away. "I want this too."

Sonia's red lips pressed tightly.

Rebecca was even more furious now. She stared at Tina with her arms akimbo. "Are you deliberately trying to mess with us? You already took President Reed's dress away just now, and now you want to do it again?"

Tina put the dress over her arm. "Yes, I am doing it purposely. Since you said that the previous dress was defective, go ahead and comment about this one. I doubt that every one of them here has defects."

"How dare you—"

"Enough. Rebecca, just ignore her." Sonia stopped Rebecca, who was about to get furious, and gave Tina a cold glance before walking forward.

Rebecca was a little unwilling. "President Reed, are we just going to let her get away with it?"

"Of course not. You'll know later," Sonia replied in a low voice, and then picked the most expensive one among the front row of dresses.

Although Rebecca didn't know what she was going to do, she didn't ask any more questions.

Sonia stood in front of the mirror with the dress in her hand and placed the dress in front of her body. With that, she whispered, "Five, four, three, two—"

Before she could even count to 'one, Tina's voice rang. "I want that too."

The dress in Sonia's hand was indeed very beautiful. Although she hadn't put it on, she could already see how beautiful she would look in it just from seeing how it looked in the mirror.

She knew the reason why Sonia was here—it was to choose a dress to attend the charity auction in a few days. She was determined to not let Sonia wear this dress and attract all of Toby's attention.

"Well, if you really want it, then I'll gladly give it to you." Seeing Tina coming over, Sonia smiled and passed the dress over, whereupon Tina reached out and grabbed it.

In the next second, Sonia turned around, went to the next shelf, and continued to choose the most expensive dress.

Shortly after, Tina snatched that dress away again.

Sonia pretended to be angry and stared at her for a while, as if she wanted to get angry, but finally held back and went to the other shelves.

Seeing how angry Sonia was to her, Tina's frustration just now was finally washed away and replaced with boastful pride.

Hmph! Continue choosing, then. No matter what you choose, I will snatch them all! she thought to herself.

Next, several more dresses were snatched by Tina. Rebecca was so angry that she could no longer bear it. However, as she looked over at Sonia and suddenly saw the arc on her lips, she instantly understood what was going on.

"President Reed, did you purposely pick the most expensive ones and let Tina snatch them?" Rebecca leaned into Sonia's ear and whispered.

Sonia nodded, "Yes. Since she doesn't want me to buy a dress for myself, she'll be willing to grab whichever I like. If that's the case, then why don't I just choose the most expensive ones and let her purse bleed for once?"

"Genius! Genius move!" Rebecca gave Sonia a thumbs up.

Sonia smiled. "What's more, the reason why Tina is here choosing a dress at this time must be to participate in the charity auction. Remember the cause of the charity auction that I told you about? It's to protect wild animals."

"That's right." Rebecca nodded.

Sonia squinted. "Then what do you think will happen if one were to wear accessories that were made out of wild animal fur at such a charity auction?"

Rebecca smiled. "I understand what you want to do now. Leave it all to me."

She patted her chest, then put away the smile on her face and said angrily, "President Reed, she has grabbed so many dresses from you. How can you just tolerate her? Those dresses are so beautiful! It will be splendid should you accessorize it with a fur cape and a crocodile handbag, but she took them all!"

"Forget it. Let's just choose another one. We can add accessories to the others too." Sonia patted the back of Rebecca's hand, motioning her to calm down.

Not far away, Tina heard the conversation between the two, whereupon her eyelids drooped in thought.

Pair it with a fur cape and a crocodile handbag?

Immediately, she turned to look at Cynthia behind her, who was holding a few dresses for her, then she took a dress from her arms to take a look. In fact, she thought that they would indeed look really good together.

These dresses were very exquisite. If she were to add a fur cape onto it, she would add an elegant feminine charm onto the outfit.

Rebecca, who was quietly watching Tina's actions, saw the movement on Tina's face and laughed. "Alas, she has taken the bait."

"Since she is hooked, then we can stop. Hi, retail assistant!" Sonia raised her hand and called out.

The assistant walked over hurriedly. "Hello, miss."

"Wrap these up for me please." Sonia pointed to the row of dresses on her right.

The retail assistant was stunned, and it took a while before she came to her senses. "W-Wrap them all up?"

"That's right. That lady will pay the bill. She wants to buy them all!" Sonia signaled at Tina, who was not far away.

As soon as Tina heard what Sonia said, she looked over at the row of at least a dozen dresses, and her face changed at the sight. "Sonia Reed, when did I say that I wanted to buy them all?"

"Well, you didn't necessarily say it, but these were what President Reed liked. Didn't you say you'd like to snatch whatever she fancied? If that's the case, then these are yours-so you can go ahead and checkout." Rebecca held Sonia's arm as she smiled sarca:

Sonia also had a grin hanging on her face.

Only then did Tina realize what went wrong, and she began to tremble angrily. "Are you kidding me? Did you do this on purpose to fool me into buying all these?"

“When did we ever fool you? You were the one that jumped into our trap. If you hadn’t tried to snatch them all, we wouldn’t have let you buy them, but since you want to snatch them away so badly, then by all means, go ahead and buy them all,” Rebecca spread her hands and said. “So, Miss Money Bags, please go ahead and checkout. Don’t you even dare say that you don’t want

them anymore; otherwise, we will look down on you, and as the future wife of the Fuller Group, you probably won’t care about such small amounts of money anyway, right?”

Small amounts? Are these small amounts of money?

Tina’s body was trembling severely.

The nearly 20 sets of high-quality custom-made dresses could total up to a few hundred million!

If she dared to spend this much money to buy dresses, her father would be furious.

“Now, now, Rebecca. Miss Gray will definitely buy them, or else it would be like a slap on her face. Am I right, Miss Gray?” Sonia looked over at Tina with a smile.

Seeing that, Tina was so close to clawing at her face right then and there.

“Yes. Of course I will buy them!” Tina clenched her fists tightly and said with a forced smile.

When she snatched the dress from Sonia just now, all the retail assistants in the store saw it.

If she didn’t buy it, and should the other ladies from her social circle come here to pick out dresses, these retail assistants would definitely tell them what they saw. Should that happen, she would be completely and utterly embarrassed.

Therefore, she had to buy the dresses even if she didn’t want to.

Thinking about it, Tina took a deep breath trying to suppress the anger in her heart as she looked at Sonia. “I’ll remember this.”

Sonia smiled. “Rebecca, let’s go.”

“Sure!” Rebecca responded.

After the two left, Tina looked at the bunch of dresses and wanted to throw them all on the ground, but she couldn’t bring herself to—they were worth a few hundred million, after all.

“Check out, please!” Tina took out the black card that Toby gave her and gritted her teeth while handing it to the retail assistant.

The retail assistant took it with a set of bright eyes. Resisting the ecstasy and excitement in her heart, she grabbed the pile of dresses and went to pack them all up.

Jackpot! the sales assistant thought. This young lady sure was a good person, seeing how she helped her earn so much commission, and now, she would have enough money to buy a house.

After getting off work, she would definitely go to the church to pray for the young lady.

Looking at the seething Tina, Cynthia asked in concern, “Tina, are you okay?”

Tina barely twitched the corners of her lips. “I’m fine.”

How could she be okay? She was furious to death.

How could Cynthia not remind me about this? She caused me to be trapped by Sonia.

Soon, the retail assistant finished swiping the card and returned the black card to Tina.

After Tina left her address and asked the retail assistant to send the dresses to the Gray Residence, she left angrily.

Meanwhile, at the Fuller Group, Toby was working on the documents when suddenly, his cell phone next to him buzzed.

He took a look and saw that it was a card deduction message.

After clicking on it, he frowned when he saw that the secondary card that he had given Tina had been charged a few hundred million.

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Toby was more worried by the thought of Tina getting scammed than feeling distressed about the money.

“Tom,” he called his assistant into the office.

After making his way in, Tom stood still in front of Toby's desk and asked, "President Fuller, how may I assist you?"

"Check where Tina has been today and her purchases," Toby instructed as he massaged his temples.

"Yes, sir," Tom replied before making his way out of the office. Very quickly, he returned with the results of his investigation. "Sir, Miss Gray has gone to the mall and bought more than twenty dresses."

"What? More than twenty dresses?" The corners of Toby's eyes twitched. He knew that she had gone shopping for dresses today, but why did she have to buy so many?

Adjusting his glasses, Tom replied, "Yes. More than twenty dresses." In truth, he was also shocked to hear this when his subordinates reported it to him.

Toby bit his lip before asking, "Did you look into the reason why she bought so many?"

Lowering his head, Tom answered, "Miss Reed tricked her."

Upon hearing this, Toby squinted. "Tricked by Sonia? What's going on?"

"According to what I've found, Miss Reed was with Miss Gray when she was shopping for dresses. Every time Miss Reed chose a dress, Miss Gray would snatch it from her. What Miss Gray didn't know was that Miss Reed had let her do so on purpose, so that was how the dresses came about,"

Tom explained.

This time, Tina had thoroughly embarrassed herself. Failing to give Sonia a hard time, she got tricked instead. That was why Tina should not have messed around if she was not smart enough. However, Tom did not dare to say this out loud and could only complain to himself.

Right then, Toby had a nasty look plastered on his face, and his body gave out a cold and brooding aura. He was unsure if it was Tina or her second personality that snatched those dresses. Nevertheless, it did not matter who it was because such behavior was tacky and foolish. Moreover, it showed how narrow-minded she was.

"So, did Sonia manage to buy any dresses?" he questioned lightly.

Shaking his head, Tom said, "No. She left Wanika, but I don't know if she would go to another boutique."

After acknowledging what Tom had said, Toby instructed, "Ask the manager of the mall to take

note of this. Tell him not to charge Sonia and send the bill directly to me if she visits another boutique to pick out dresses.”

“Yes, sir.” Tom nodded. Then, he turned around and went to do as instructed.

Just then, Toby stopped him. “Hold on.”

“Do you have any other orders, sir?” Tom turned to ask.

As Toby rubbed between his eyebrows, he stressed, “Don’t let Sonia know that I’m paying for her.”

“Understood.” Tom nodded.

At the mall, after Sonia and Rebecca left Wanika, they still could not find a suitable dress even after visiting several boutiques. At that moment, both of them stood at the entrance of the last boutique left in the mall.

As Rebecca bent forward to massage her calves, she asked, “What should we do if we still can’t find a nice dress from this boutique?”

To be honest, Sonia was also feeling a little tired already. She took a deep breath and responded, “Don’t worry. I’m sure we’ll be able to find one. Worse comes to worst, we’ll just have to make do.”

“I guess that’s all we can do.” Rebecca nodded her head in agreement before heading into the boutique with Sonia.

Though this boutique was not as popular as Wanika, it was the oldest haute couture brand. The dresses there were mostly vintage-styled. Because of that, the boutique was less popular among the younger generation as not many of them could relate to its retro feel.

However, Sonia felt that the dress fit her very well even after only trying it once. In that instance, Rebecca’s eyes brightened. “This one looks good!”

Looking at herself in the mirror, Sonia nodded with satisfaction. “Indeed.”

The shop assistant also nodded in approval. “Miss, would you be fine if I took a few photos of you? No one would buy this dress since it arrived at our boutique because nobody was able to bring out its feel except for you, so I would like to take a few photos and send it to the designer.”

Seeing the excited look on the shop assistant’s face, Sonia could not bring herself to refuse. So, she smiled and agreed, “Sure.”

Upon hearing this, the shop assistant was ecstatic. “Thank you!”

“You’re most welcome. Do I have to pose?” Sonia inquired.

The shop assistant concurred. Lifting the dress a little, Sonia put on a nice pose. "Let's start shooting."

Quickly, the shop assistant fished out her phone and took a few photos of Sonia. Then, Rebecca leaned over to take a look. "You look so beautiful! President Reed, you should see this."

"Alright." Sonia made her way over. As she looked at the photo on the phone, she smiled. "You're right. Send them to me as well, will you?"

"Of course," the shop assistant answered.

With that, Sonia unlocked her phone and handed it to the shop assistant. Right away, the shop assistant sent the photos to Sonia. After saving the photos, Sonia kept her phone before saying, "Wrap this up for me. I'll take this dress."

"Yes, miss," the shop assistant grinned as she responded.

Right after, Sonia went back into the changing room to take the dress off. Then, the shop assistant took the dress and headed to the counter to pack it.

Later on, Sonia and Rebecca headed toward the counter. As soon as the dress was packed, Sonia handed the shop assistant her credit card. However, the shop assistant returned the card to Sonia. "Miss, we're giving you the dress for free."

"What? You're giving it to us for free?" Rebecca exclaimed.

At that moment, Sonia was also surprised. "Why?"

"I sent the photos of you in the dress to the designer, and he said that only you could bring out the impression of the dress that he had intended. Hence, he decided to gift it to you," the shop assistant explained.

Right then, Rebecca's eyes filled with admiration, "How nice! You just got a dress for free!"

"I know, right? I guess I'm pretty lucky. Well then, thank you very much." The corners of Sonia's mouth lifted. Without thinking much, she reached out to take the dress.

To be honest, it was not unheard of for things like this to happen. There were indeed many designers who were delighted to gift their designs to customers simply because they looked good in them. However, she did not expect that such a thing would happen to her.

"You're most welcome, miss. Please come again." The shop assistant escorted Sonia and Rebecca to the entrance of the boutique.

As soon as the two ladies were a distance away, the shop assistant turned to walk back into the boutique. Just then, a middle-aged man came out of the lounge. "You didn't let them know,

right?"

Handing over the phone, she reassured him, "No, sir."

"Very well. I'll transfer the bonus to your account later," the man said as he took the phone.

Overjoyed, she bowed and expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, sir!"

"You may go." He waved.

You ma

Happily, she walked away. After that, he unlocked the phone to find Sonia's photos and sent them directly to Tom.

Almost immediately, Tom knocked on Toby's office door. "President Fuller, the matter regarding Miss Reed's dress has been taken care of. She didn't suspect a thing."

With his chin lifted, Toby acknowledged, "Okay."

As Tom handed over his phone to Toby, he noted, "And here are Miss Reed's photos."

"Photos?" Toby put down his pen instantaneously and took over the phone. On the screen, the photos showed Sonia wearing a vintage halter dress with a gentle smile on her face. Standing under the lights, it was as if she was glowing. Anyone who saw this would not be able to take their eyes off her.

Toby's heart raced as he saw how beautiful she was for the first time. He couldn't help but stroke her cheek on the screen. Then, his eyes darkened. "Who took these?"

"The shop assistant did," Tom stated.

"I don't remember asking for photos, did I?" Toby bit his lip.

"Yes, the manager had decided to do so without consulting with us beforehand because he thought that you and Miss Reed had a special relationship since you wanted him to put the purchase of the dress under your name. I'll delete the photos if you don't like them," Tom clarified.

With his brows furrowed, Toby declined, "It's alright. Send them to me, and I'll delete them myself!"

As soon as Tom heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched. He wanted to roll his eyes so badly at that moment. Delete them himself?

Tom reckoned Toby must have wanted to keep it secretly instead.

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Though Tom thought so, he did not dare to speak his mind. Clearing his throat, he replied, "Sure. I'll send them to you right now."

With that, Toby handed Tom his phone. After receiving the phone, Tom sent the photos to

Toby's phone right away. Toby's eyes relaxed as soon as the message tone on his phone sounded. "Alright, you may go now."

"Yes, sir." With that, Tom left, leaving Toby all alone in the office.

Toby picked up his phone and opened his Messenger to see the photos that Tom had sent him. There were two photos, one of which he had not seen. So, he opened the photo.

In the photo, Sonia's pose had changed though the background stayed the same. One of her hands held onto the skirts of her dress, while her other hand was raised in the air as if she would fly away any moment.

There was no doubt that she looked beautiful, but he did not like it. Hence, he tapped and held his finger there to delete the photo. His finger hovered over the delete button, yet he could not bring himself to press it. In the end, he gave up.

At this moment, Tina called out anxiously from outside the office, "Toby!"

Immediately, he furrowed his brows and exited his Messenger before putting his phone back to its original place. "Come in."

Meanwhile, Sonia and Rebecca had just walked out of a shoe store after buying shoes.

"President Reed, let's go have something to eat. I'm feeling a little hungry."
Rebecca rubbed her belly.

Looking at the time, Sonia saw that it was nearly one in the afternoon. In truth, she was also feeling a bit hungry now. "Sure, let's go to the fifth floor. There are

many restaurants there. Come, I'll treat you to lunch as thanks for coming with me today." She smiled as she lowered her wrist.

As Rebecca nodded, she replied, "Thank you, then."

"Don't mention it. Let's go!" Sonia took Rebecca's arm.

After a few steps, Rebecca halted and pointed at a shop across. "Isn't that Tina's mom?"

Hearing that, Sonia looked in that direction. It was indeed Julia. The woman must have just finished her facial appointment because her face was glowing. She did not look like a woman in her fifties at all.

"What an unlucky day to go shopping. We bumped into Tina just earlier. And now, Mrs. Gray's here too. It's such a small world," Rebecca sighed.

With a smile, Sonia said, "It's alright. We all live in Seafield after all, so it's pretty normal to bump into each other."

Perhaps they were being too obvious as Julia looked in their direction after sensing that someone was watching her. As soon as she saw Sonia, she frowned unhappily.

At that, Sonia was amused at her reaction. Then, Julia turned away coldly and headed toward another store without giving Sonia and Rebecca any response. Upon seeing this, Rebecca rolled her eyes. "Look, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. It's no wonder Tina's like that. She must have learned it from her mom."

"There's no need to bother about things like this. Didn't you say that you were hungry? Let's go already," Sonia said while gazing at Rebecca.

Rebecca conceded and walked toward the escalator with Sonia. However, never had they thought that they would bump into Julia again after lunch. Fortunately for them, Julia did not notice them this time. She left straight after coming out of Delancey & Tatienne Jewelry. As she was leaving, an unpleasant expression was plastered on her face as if she was very disappointed.

Seeing this, Sonia could not help but recall the time when Julia brought R Delancey & Tatienne Jewelry. It was then that the shopkeepers told Julia about Rina's necklace. Because of this, Julia started to suspect that Rina was still alive and began to look for her.

Did Julia come out of the shop with a disappointed look on her face because of Rina? As Sonia thought, she narrowed her eyes and asked, "Rebecca, help me with something, will you?"

"What?" Rebecca looked at Sonia while sipping her milkshake.

Softly, Sonia told Rebecca, "Go to Delancey & Tatienne's, and ask why Mrs. Gray went there."

"Why do you need to know?" Rebecca stared at Sonia curiously.

Sonia's eyes flickered. "For something very important. Help me, please?"

"Okay, okay. Hold this for me. I'll go ask." Rebecca passed her milkshake to Sonia. After passing it to Sonia, she went to Delancey & Tatienne Jewelry, then came back out a few minutes later.

"So, did you manage to ask them?" Sonia handed Rebecca her milkshake.

"I did." Rebecca took the milkshake and nodded. "The shopkeepers said that Mrs. Gray asked them if they saw a woman coming in with a necklace recently."

"Just as I thought." Sonia bit her lip. It seemed that Julia was still searching for Rina, so she came to the shop to try her luck.

"What are you up to, President Reed?" Rebecca was genuinely curious.

However, Sonia just smiled. "Oh, nothing. Mrs. Gray's just looking for her eldest daughter."

"Eldest daughter?" Rebecca exclaimed. "You mean she has another daughter?"

"Yup, her eldest daughter is Rina Gray. Tina's the younger sister," Sonia nodded and explained.

"Ah, I see... But why do you care?" Rebecca asked suddenly.

"Because her eldest daughter has some unfinished business with the Reeds." Sonia furrowed her brows. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's go home."

Rebecca nodded.

It was already four in the afternoon by the time they returned to Bayside Residence. Quickly, Sonia put the things that she had bought earlier on the couch. Then, she brought her phone into the room to call Zane. At that moment, Zane was both happy and surprised that she called him. After all, she seldom contacted him.

"Why are you calling me all of a sudden? Did you miss me?" he answered casually.

Knowing how the man loved to flirt, she did not get angry listening to him say that. Instead, she laughed. "Alright, get yourself together. I have something serious to ask you."

"You could've just said that you missed me even if it's regarding a serious matter." He sighed.

Upon hearing this, she was dumbfounded. "Fine. I've missed you, alright?"

Though he knew that it was not true and that she was just trying to brush him off and make him happy, he was delighted nevertheless. "Hmm... I guess so." He pretended to make do.

Hearing that, she smiled faintly.

"So tell me. Why are you looking for me?" he coughed.

"I saw Mrs. Gray today, and it seemed that she was asking about Rina's whereabouts. So, I wanted to ask you about the progress of the investigation regarding Rina's case." She sat at the edge of the bed and explained to him seriously.

The corners of his mouth lifted. "How timely. I just found something."

"Oh?" She sat up. "What is it?"

"Firstly, Rina really isn't dead and is still well alive. To confirm this, I went through the old case file and found the officer who was in charge of this case at that time. He told me that your dad had thrown a doll into the river. Not Rina," Zane reported.

Hearing this, she narrowed her eyes. "My guess was right. Before this, I had guessed that my dad threw something else into the river."

"That's correct." Zane nodded.

Clenching onto her phone, she questioned, "What about Rina? Where's she now?"

"This, I don't know. Your dad may not have thrown her into the river, but he did kidnap her. No

one else except your dad knows about her whereabouts—not even the officer," Zane replied helplessly.

With a frown, she complained, "How could this be? We lost the trail again."

"Yeah, looking for her is not easy." He pulled at his hair in frustration.

Biting her lip, she responded, "Wait, you said 'firstly' earlier. Does that mean you found something else?"

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"That's right. I found out that Tina is also looking for Rina," Zane told Sonia.

Raising her brow, she questioned, "What's wrong with that? Isn't that normal? Rina's her sister after all, so her looking for Rina isn't unusual at all."

"No, no, no." He waved his finger. "She's not looking for Rina because she cares for her sister; she wants to make sure that Rina leaves and never returns to Seafield or appears before the Grays ever again."

Filled with curiosity, she widened her eyes. "Why?"

Zane curled his lips. "She's probably jealous. Why else? She'll be the heir of the Grays and Triforce Enterprise if she becomes the only child. However, if Rina comes back, she won't have that kind of power anymore."

"I see... So, Rina is a threat to her." She lifted her chin at the sudden realization.

In response, he snapped his fingers. "Bingo! That's it. Besides, Titus Gray just disbanded an elite team. Guess what's the team in charge of?"

"What?" She tilted her head.

Zane explained, "The elite team was specially prepared for Tina. Mr. Gray intends to hold another engagement banquet for her and Toby next year. Then, she'll finally be able to join the Triforce Enterprise with the elite team being her subordinates. Yet, it's been disbanded. Can you guess why?"

As soon as she heard this, her eyes flickered. "Mr. Gray doesn't want Tina to take over Triforce anymore."

"Yes, that's the only plausible explanation to why he disbanded the elite team. I'm guessing that Tina is anxious to find Rina and get rid of her after finding out that Mr. Gray actually wants to groom Rina to be the heir instead," Zane said as he stroked his chin.

With a sarcastic smile, she noted, "I believe that Tina would do the same even if it had nothing to do with inheriting the Grays and Triforce Enterprise. Think about it. Rina was separated from her parents at a young age, so they would definitely give her extra care to make it up to her if she's found to the point that they might overlook Tina. How do you think Tina would feel?"

"That's true." He nodded in agreement. Then, there was a gleam in his eyes. "Sonia, I just thought of a good idea."

This sparked her interest. "What good idea?"

"It's hard to explain over the phone, so let's meet and talk." He coughed.

Looking at her wristwatch, she realized that it was almost six in the evening. She wanted to turn

him down as the sky was almost dark.

On the other end of the phone, it seemed that Zane had guessed what she would say, so he spoke ahead of her. "I won't be free tomorrow as I'll be going abroad, so I can only discuss it with you today. Besides, what I'd like to discuss with you is something best not to be delayed. Otherwise, it would be meaningless."

Upon hearing this, she bit her lip before finally agreeing to meet. "Alright. Where should we meet?"

As soon as she agreed, he squeezed his fists excitedly while trying to remain calm as he spoke, "How about First World Amusement Park?" Going on a date there seems to be a good idea since girls like going to places like that, he thought.

"The amusement park?" Her mouth twitched. "Can't we just look for a simple café instead? Why do we have to meet in a place like that?"

Guilty, he looked away. "My cousins went on a business trip, so they asked me to take care of their son. He's been pestering me to take him to the amusement park, so... Help me out, please?"

Listening to him pleading pitifully, she rubbed between her brows and said, "Fine. Let's meet there then."

At once, a victorious smile appeared on his face. "Okay, I'll pick you up."

"It's alright. It'll be quicker if I drive there myself. Let's meet at the entrance of the amusement park." She smiled. After agreeing to what he said, she ended the call.

Right after, Zane put down the phone and ran down the stairs to the living room to carry his nephew who was playing puzzle on the couch, then kissed him. "Come on, Douglas. Uncle Zane's bringing you to the amusement park!"

With a disdainful look, Douglas complained, "I don't wanna go! What's so fun about amusement parks? I'd rather stay home and play puzzles."

At that moment, Zane hated Douglas as much as he was pleased with the little boy's peace of mind. Forcefully, he carried the boy out the door. "No, you have to go. Sacrifice yourself for the sake of your uncle's happiness."

"Noo!" he wailed.

Meanwhile, Sonia did not know that Zane had an ulterior motive for asking her to meet. After hanging up the phone, she drove to the amusement park straight away. By the time she reached, it was almost eight at night.

After parking her car, she heard somebody knock on her window as she was unfastening her safety belt. As she wound down the window, a cute little face appeared in front of her. With a sweet voice, the child greeted her, "Hi, Auntie!"

Stunned, she caressed his cheek and smiled. "Hey, kiddo. You must have mistaken me for

someone else. I'm not your aunt."

"No, I didn't. You're my aunt!" The little boy held her hand.

Sonia blinked but did not pull her hand away. The main reason was that the little boy looked very cute. She liked how chubby and fair his skin was. Besides, his hand was soft like a piece of sponge. It was so comfortable that she was reluctant to let go.

I didn't know little humans could be this cute. Will the child in my belly be as cute as this little guy here? she wondered while rubbing her belly. Quickly, she removed her hand from her belly. The worried look in her eyes started to fade away. No. I have to stop thinking about this. Otherwise, she might change her mind about the abortion.

She closed her eyes to take a deep breath before looking back at the little boy. "Hey, kiddo. Where's your guardian?"

All of a sudden, a tall figure appeared behind the little boy. "Right here." He knelt and gave her a bright smile.

At that moment, Sonia was slightly surprised. "Zane?"

"Uncle Zane!" The little boy let go of her hand and lifted his head to Zane who was just behind.

As soon as she heard this, she understood immediately. "Oh, he's your nephew."

"Yup! Adorable, right?" He carried his nephew up. "He's Douglas."

She nodded. "He's adorable."

Hugging Zane's neck, Douglas complimented, "You're really pretty too, Aunt Sonia."

She squinted at Zane. "Did you tell him to call me that?"

"No, he decided to do so himself because he thought that you were my girlfriend since I asked you out. I tried correcting him, but he's so stubborn. There's nothing I can do, so I hope you don't mind," he explained embarrassingly.

Hearing this, Douglas laughed on the inside. Liar. It was Uncle Zane who asked me to call you that. Douglas would not have taken the fall for this if it was not for the limited edition Transformers action figure.

Shaking her head, she replied, "It's fine." Then, she opened the door and got out of the car. She smiled gently at Douglas, "I'm not your uncle's girlfriend, so you can't call me Aunt Sonia, okay? You should call me Miss Reed."

"No, I want to call you Aunt Sonia! I want a hug!" Douglas let go of Zane's neck immediately and stretched out his arms for a hug.

Dumbfounded, she grabbed the little boy by his armpits and carried him. Whatever. Call me Aunt Sonia then. After all, she had nothing to lose being addressed that way.

"Sonia, I think you'd better put him down. You're pregnant," he advised while glancing at her belly.

With a kiss on Douglas' cheek, she reassured Zane, "It's okay, he's not heavy at all. I like him."

As Toby watched from afar, he bit his lip.