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It's already so late, so why are Zane and Sonia here together? And who's the child between them? Toby thought.

"President Fuller, shall we go over and say hi?" Tom suggested cautiously after seeing them as well.

With a disappointed look, Toby replied, "There's no need."

Upon hearing this, Tom shrugged. Let's leave then if there's no need. Why bother staying to watch and make yourself upset?

Then, Tom adjusted his glasses and sighed. "The sight of Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman carrying the child makes them look like a family."

A family. This deeply irritated Toby. Instantaneously, his face darkened and his voice turned cold. "No, they don't."

Sensing the jealousy in Toby's tone of voice, Tom smiled faintly. "They look very much like one to me."

Toby pressed his lips into a thin line. "I think you need to get a new pair of glasses."

Tom pretended to not hear what Toby had said. "This has nothing to do with my glasses. I'm just speaking my thoughts. Besides, it's already so late. Could they be on a date?" Tom coughed.

Hearing this, Toby narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists tightly. When Tom saw this, he adjusted his glasses again. "Oh, look. Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman are heading in. Looks like they're really here on a date."

"Shut up!" Toby frowned and scolded Tom. Then, he started walking in Sonia and Zane's direction.

Right then, Tom chuckled as he watched Toby from behind. Didn't you say that you didn't want to go? It seems like all you needed was just a little provocation, Tom thought. With that, he followed.

In truth, Tom knew that Toby loved Sonia very much; that was why Toby got jealous when she was being so close with another man. However, Toby was still unaware of

his feelings and did not know what his position or excuse was to forbid her from seeing other men. And that was why Tom helped Toby by provoking him.

Besides, he hoped that they would get back together because Tina was not worthy of Toby. Not because of her ancestry, but her character. He really did not want to see Toby and Tina together. Who knew what kinds of trouble she would cause Toby?

Just as Zane was about to tell Sonia about Douglas' funny stories, he noticed a man walking toward them behind her. Confused, he raised his eyebrows. "Toby?"

As Sonia turned her head to look, she was surprised to see Toby standing there. It's so late already. Why's he here? Is he on a date with Tina?

Glancing at her, Toby nodded slightly in response to Zane's greeting. Then, Zane carried Douglas out of Sonia's arms. "Why are you here?"

"This amusement park was developed by the Fullers, and we recently plan on building an observatory here, so I came to inspect the surrounding night view to see if it's a suitable expansion. You guys..." He squinted.

Before Sonia and Zane could reply, Douglas wrapped his arms around Zane's neck and said, "Uncle Zane and Aunt Sonia are here on a date!"

Immediately, Toby's face twisted into an ugly expression. Uncle Zane and Aunt Sonia? On a date? They're really dating? He stared at Zane and Sonia in disbelief.

Puzzled by the astonished expression in his eyes, Sonia tilted her head in curiosity. Meanwhile, Zane understood very well. So, he explained, "No, don't listen to the kid. He's just spewing nonsense. Sonia and I came here to discuss something."

He couldn't just blurt out the fact that he was pursuing Sonia to him. What if she was frightened after knowing how he felt about her and refused to see him again?

When Toby heard this, his eyelids drooped to hide the storm that was in his eyes. Discuss? Who comes here late at night to discuss matters?

"Alright, Zane. Let's go in and play with Douglas for a while before we discuss our matter," Sonia told Zane after checking the time, ignoring Toby.

In truth, Zane was eager to get away from Toby, so he nodded and smiled. "Okay. Well then, we won't interrupt your inspection. We'll be on our way now. Let's go,

Sonia." With that, they headed toward the amusement park entrance.

As Toby watched the two adults and the child from behind, he could not help but admit that they really looked like a happy family. Nevertheless, he felt greatly disturbed by that. How he wished that he was by her side instead of Zane, and that the baby in her belly was with them instead of Douglas.

“Should we head in as well?” Tom, who was silent all this while, suddenly questioned. Ugh, President Fuller’s hopeless! He thought that Toby would be able to tear Zane and Sonia apart. Yet, he did not do anything.

The biggest reason was that Toby still had not realized that the person he loved was Sonia. Regarding other issues, the man was so quick-witted and decisive that the old foxes on the board of directors of Fuller Group could not compete. Yet, when it came to love, he was constantly confused and could not tell who he was in love with.

Tom could guarantee that all of Toby’s friends could see that he loved Sonia, and only Toby was too blind to see that for himself. Tom wanted to tell Toby the truth, but he was afraid that Tina might make his life miserable after that. After all, he was just an assistant, he couldn’t fight head-on with Tina, who had the Grays and Triforce Enterprise behind her. Hence, he decided to keep quiet and wait for Toby to realize his true feelings. However, he did not know when Toby would come to realize it himself.

“Let’s head in,” Toby muttered.

In the meantime, Sonia and Zane had brought Douglas to the Ferris wheel. Though Douglas was not interested in the amusement park as a whole, he was greatly fascinated by the Ferris wheel and even wanted to ride it alone.

Douglas even rejected Sonia and Zane who wanted to accompany him, saying that he did not want to be a third wheel between the two. So, they watched as Douglas entered the pod accompanied by a ride attendant.

My love for him is not in vain. What a qualified assistant! he thought. Though he was thinking so, he still looked embarrassed. “I’m so sorry, Sonia. Looks like Douglas really thinks we’re on a date.”

“It’s okay. He’s just a kid.” She waved and smiled, expressing that she did not mind. After that, she pointed to the bench on the right and suggested, “Let’s wait there for Douglas.”

He agreed with her. “Sure.”

With that, the two walked over. Halfway there, he noticed a milkshake shop nearby. So, he told her to head toward the bench to wait for him while he bought some milkshakes. After waiting for a few minutes, Sonia saw that he came back with two cups of milkshake.

"Here you go. A cup of warm milk. I didn't know if other beverages were suitable for pregnant women, so I got you this just to be safe. I hope you don't mind." He passed one of the cups to her.

"No, I think that you're really considerate. It must be the training from dating many girls, right?" she joked.

As he sat down beside her, he explained quickly, "Actually, I didn't have many girlfriends, just two. I might look like I'm quite popular with the girls, but I promise there's nothing between me and them. Those who say that I've dated many girls are just spreading rumors. You have to believe me!" he vowed with a serious expression on his face.

Finding this a little funny, she asked, "Why are you being so serious? I never said that I didn't believe you."

"I just don't want you to misunderstand me." He sipped his coffee.

Surprised, she asked, "Why?"

"You'll know next time." He turned to her and gave her a gentle smile.

Hearing this, she raised her eyebrows. Unsure if it was just an illusion, she felt as if he was hiding something behind that smile.

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Without thinking much, Sonia only acknowledged what Zane had said. Slowly, the Ferris wheel started to move. As she watched Douglas wave at her when his pod gradually lifted into the air, she could not help but giggle and wave back.

When Zane saw this, he put down his coffee as he wanted to wave as well. Douglas had already seen this coming, so before Zane could wave at him, the boy pointed his butt at Zane.

Seeing that, Zane was dumbfounded. Meanwhile, Sonia could not help but laugh ecstatically. With one hand on his forehead, Zane sighed, "That little... He's clearly doing it on purpose."

"Douglas is adorable," she noted as she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes from laughing too hard.

Upon hearing this, he laughed as well. "I'm glad you like him."

Confused, she stared at him curiously. "Huh?"

Casually, he waved his hand. "Nothing."

Squinting her eyes, she pointed out, "You're acting a bit weird today. You've been speaking mysteriously."

"Am I? Haha..." He chuckled nervously while scratching the back of his head.

Then, she took a sip of her milk. "Alright, I won't force you to tell me. So, tell me, what is your plan for the Grays? You mentioned that you have a plan for Rina on the phone earlier. What is it?"

Getting down to business, he turned serious all of a sudden. "I was thinking of looking for someone to impersonate Rina and return to the Grays."

She was so surprised at his plan that she stood up all of a sudden. "What? Are you being serious?"

"Yes. Firstly, we don't know where Rina is, and we have no idea how long it would take to find her."

"That's true." Sonia nodded. Dad left the necklace behind so that I could find Rina, she thought. However, she had no idea what to do if she managed to find Rina. What a headache.

"We'll look for a girl who resembles Mr. or Mrs. Gray to impersonate Rina and let her be our mole." He squinted.

Staring at him, she confirmed, "So, you want her to collaborate with us from inside the Grays?"

"Exactly. I've already set a trap for the Grays ever since our last cooperation, but the effect is minimal. So, we need to find someone to help us from the inside. Then, we'll be able to finish the Grays in a short time," he stated seriously.

At that moment, her heart raced. There was no doubt that she was tempted. At the same time, she was also worried. Biting her lip, she asked, "The impersonator is not the real Rina after all. What if the Grays decide to do a paternity test?"

Gazing at her, he extended his hand toward her. "You don't have to worry about that. I'll settle it. Just tell me if you agree to this plan."

After pausing for a few seconds, she smiled and extended her arm to shake his hand. "Fine. I'll agree to it since you're so confident that it'll work."

Feeling her small hand in his, he could not help but give it a little squeeze. Then, he coughed as if nothing had happened and said solemnly, "Leave it to me. I'll find someone suitable to impersonate Rina within two days. By then, just hand me the necklace that you're keeping."

"Okay." She nodded. Just as she agreed, a small figure ran toward her and hugged her leg. "Aunt Sonia!"

When Sonia heard his sweet voice, her heart melted. Putting down her milkshake, she bent forward to carry him and sat him on her lap. "You're done?"

"Yes. Let's go play that one!" He pointed at the spinning teacup ride.

She could not make the decision alone as Zane was Douglas' uncle after all. So, she turned to look at Zane. But before she opened her mouth to speak, he already understood what she wanted to ask. "Let's go then." He smiled.

"Okay!" She carried Douglas and got up. With that, the three of them headed to the spinning teacup ride.

Zane had gone to get the tickets. Just when he came back and handed the tickets to Sonia, his phone rang. He frowned as he had a bad feeling about this. Which idiot decided to give me a call right now? Don't they know that I'm spending time with the woman I love? Even so, he took out his phone and answered it.

"President Coleman, we have a problem." His secretary's voice sounded over the phone.

Immediately, his face darkened. "What happened?"

His secretary responded, "Somebody at the factory is causing a big fuss and the factory manager can hardly handle it anymore."

It must be serious if the factory manager could not deal with it. He furrowed his brows. "Got it. I'll be there soon."

When he hung up, he turned to look at Sonia, "I'm afraid we'll have to end our trip at the amusement park now."

Nodding her head, Sonia conceded, "Okay, let's stop here for today." Though she did not hear the contents of the phone conversation, she understood that something serious must have happened when she noticed the grim expression on his face.

"Douglas, we..."

Before Zane could finish, Douglas wrapped his arms around Sonia's neck. "No, I don't want to go! I want to stay here and play with Aunt Sonia!"

Troubled, Zane questioned, "Where are you going to sleep tonight if you don't go home now?"

"I'll sleep at Aunt Sonia's. Duh!" Douglas rolled his eyes.

Zane was stunned. "What?"

Similarly, Sonia was shocked as well.

"Let me sleep at your house, okay? I really like you." Douglas held her face in his

hands.

As the little boy pleaded, Sonia moved her lips, yet she could not bring herself to refuse. Finally, she nodded with a smile. "Okay then. Douglas will come home with me tonight." Then, she gazed at Zane, "Go ahead and do your things. I'll bring

Douglas to my place later."

"But..."

Interrupting Zane once more, Douglas urged him, "Uncle Zane, you should go quickly. Just pick me up from Aunt Sonia's house tomorrow. Go, go!" While urging Zane, Douglas kept winking at him.

Uncle Zane's so dumb! Douglas thought. Here he was, trying to create a perfect opportunity for his stupid uncle to meet Sonia again, yet he could not get it. How hopeless, he sighed internally.

Finally, Zane's eyes brightened as he understood what Douglas was trying to do. Good boy! My love for him certainly did not go to waste!

Taking a deep breath to suppress the urge to laugh, he cleared his throat and said embarrassedly, "Alright then. I'll leave him to you and pick him up tomorrow."

"Sure. Just give me a call then." Sonia nodded.

Just before Zane left, he turned to Douglas and exchanged a knowing glance.

Not far away, Tom quickly took out his phone and called Toby when he saw Zane leave. "President Fuller."

"What?" Toby, who was sitting in the lounge of the amusement park staff office questioned.

Tom rolled his eyes. Why does he have to ask when he already knows why I'm calling? When did he become such a hypocrite?

"Mr. Coleman just left the amusement park, but..." He adjusted his glasses.

"But what?" Toby frowned. Though it was not glorious to have ruined Zane and Sonia's date, Toby had no regrets. Zane is at no advantage as there are too many men by her side. Seeing how we're friends, I might as well help him now instead of letting him feel

depressed later on.

"But his nephew has not left and is still with Miss Reed." Troubled, Tom watched as Douglas held her hand and headed toward the spinning teacup ride entrance.

Initially, Tom had thought that Zane would bring his nephew along when he left, so Sonia would be alone. If so, their mission to ruin their date would have been successful. However, now...

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Frustrated, Tom pulled at his hair. Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman are separated now, but what's with that little boy? Why's he still with her? Could it be that Mr. Coleman will be coming back later?

As soon as Toby heard what Tom said, his face turned grim. It's fine that Sonia hasn't

- left yet, but why did Zane leave his nephew with her?
"Where are they now?" Toby bit his lip.

"They're at the spinning teacup ride. They seem to be having fun," Tom noted.

Happy? I didn't know she could be so childish to play things like that. Toby raised his brows.

"Okay. Watch them. Make sure she doesn't lose sight of the kid," Toby instructed in a low voice.

Trying not to laugh, Tom nodded. "Understood." Lose the child? President Fuller obviously just wanted to know what Miss Reed is doing, but he's too embarrassed to say so, so he's using the child as an excuse.

Meanwhile, at the spinning teacup ride, Douglas smiled happily. "Aunt Sonia, this is really fun!" All this while, he had thought that he was much more mature than other children, so he had never liked coming to places like this, thinking that only childish children liked it. However, he realized that it was really fun after coming here today.

As he let go of the handrail, Sonia wrapped her arms protectively around him immediately. "Douglas, be careful! It's dangerous if you let go of the handrail. Quickly, hold on to it."

Though the spinning teacup ride was not as dangerous as other rides, it was still better to be careful since he was a child.

"Okay." Douglas obeyed and put his hand back onto the handrail.

After playing one round, he seemed reluctant to leave. Hence, she took him on the ride for another round. This time, he seemed almost satisfied. "I'm hungry..." He rubbed his belly.

"Oh, you're hungry, huh." After looking around, she saw a restaurant nearby. She

smiled, "Let's go have something to eat, shall we? After that, we'll go home after playing a little while more."

"Okay." The boy nodded obediently.

She really loved this kid. Patting his head, she held his hand and headed to the restaurant.

At the same time, Toby received news of them going to the restaurant from Tom.

"Sir, are you going too?" Tom queried.

Toby's face darkened. "Why should I?"

"To see Ms. Reed, of course! And to make sure that she doesn't lose the child. What if she needs to go to the toilet but can't take him with her? Then, he'll be left all alone in the restaurant. How dangerous is that? As Mr. Coleman's friend, I'm sure you won't want his nephew to be in danger, right?" Tom adjusted his glasses and replied with a cheeky smile.

At that moment, Toby's eyes flickered. Immediately, he stood up. "I see. I'll go check on them."

"Alright. I'll make a reservation for you," Tom informed Toby.

Toby acknowledged Tom before hanging up the phone. With a sigh, Tom hung up as well. He sacrificed so much just to help Toby realize his feelings for Sonia. Shaking his head, he entered the restaurant.

Sonia and Douglas were seated at the corner of the restaurant. Not knowing what children should eat, she ordered some simple food. Halfway through his meal, Douglas put down his cutlery. "I want to go to the washroom."

"The washroom?" Troubled, Sonia furrowed her brows. Douglas was a boy, so there was no way that she could bring him into the ladies', but she also could not enter the gents. Yet, she could not trust the waiter to go with him. What should I do?

As she was still pondering upon this question, Douglas' face had already turned red. "I can't hold it in anymore..."

Seeing the uncomfortable look on his face, she rubbed between her brows.

"Whatever. I'll ask the waiter to accompany you to the gents. Wait for me here. Don't go anywhere, okay?" She would not be able to bear the responsibility if he went missing

Hearing this, he nodded his head eagerly. Right after, Sonia got up to call the waiter. Because she was moving too quickly, she did not pay attention to what was ahead and bumped into the person who was walking in the opposite direction.

After being crashed into, she stumbled a few steps backward. Thereafter, she lost her footing and fell backward. Just as she fell, the only thing she could think of was the baby in her belly. Unconsciously, she wrapped her arms protectively around her belly, not wanting to hurt the baby when she fell. However, just before she fell to the ground, a hand reached out for her arm and pulled her up. At once, her whole body was pulled upward, and she fell into the arms of the person who smelled like mint.

"Are you okay?" the man asked with a deep voice, sounding slightly nervous.

Upon hearing his voice, Sonia knew who it was. So, she looked up at him. All of a sudden, she pushed him away and stepped back. Trying to suppress how scared she was, she responded as calmly as possible, "I'm fine. Thank you."

"Why were you walking so fast?" Toby stared at her. He never thought that he would bump into just as he entered the restaurant.

As soon as Sonia heard his question, she remembered what she wanted to do. Ignoring him, she looked around and raised her hand when she saw a waiter in front.

"How can I help you, Miss?" the waiter asked.

Sonia explained, "I have a little boy who needs to go to the washroom, but I can't accompany him. Could you..."

Before she could finish, however, Toby interjected, "I'll go with him."

Puzzled, she eyed him. "You?"

He nodded. "Douglas is Zane's nephew. Are you sure you want him to go with someone you don't know?"

Upon hearing that, she bit her lip. Indeed, she did not feel comfortable with the idea even if it was the waiter. What if someone called for the waiter halfway? What would

happen to Douglas? At this juncture, she had no other choice.

At that moment, Toby's eyes brightened as he saw how she struggled to answer. "So, I'll bring him then. At least, you know me."

Pausing for a moment, she closed her eyes before opening them again after making a decision. "Okay, then. Thank you for your help." She smiled with gratitude.

"Where's the kid?" he questioned.

"At his seat." As she was speaking, she brought him to their table.

When Douglas saw her coming back, he jumped off the couch at once.

"Douglas, Mr. Toby will accompany you to the washroom. He's your uncle's friend." She pointed at Toby.

Gazing at Toby, Douglas seemed to have thought of something. He lifted his chin and said, "So, you're Mr. Toby."

Toby raised his brow. "You know me? Did Zane tell you about me?"

Douglas nodded. "Yes, he did. You're the blind Mr. Toby that he told me about."

When Toby heard this, his face darkened. As for Sonia, she could not help but laugh. After all, she knew what Zane meant when he said that Toby was blind. Whoever that loved someone like Tina was no doubt blind.

“Did Zane teach you that?” Toby ground his teeth and questioned in a low voice.

“Yes, that was what my uncle told me, but you don’t look blind though...”
Douglas blinked.

At that point, Sonia laughed even harder. When Toby heard her laugh, he turned to look at her. As he watched her smile with her eyes closed, the anger in his heart faded away gradually. However, he reminded himself that he would give Zane a hard time in the near future.

“Stop it, Douglas. Quickly, follow Mr. Toby to the gents,” Sonia said. At that moment, her cheeks were getting tired from smiling too much. Besides, she was afraid that Toby might get angry if Douglas kept talking.

“Carry me.” Douglas spread his tiny arms in front of Toby.

The corners of Toby’s eye twitched. What a rude brat.

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“Be a good boy and walk on your own, all right, Douglas?” Sonia bent over before Toby could say anything. She knew Toby was a germaphobe, and he disliked children, so he would never hold one in his arms.

Douglas blinked at her and put his hands down. “Okay. I can do that.”

“Good boy. Now go with Mr. Toby.” Sonia patted his head, then she turned to Toby. “Mr. Fuller, I’ll be counting on you.”

“Yeah, sure.” Toby held Douglas’ hand and headed for the restroom. Since Douglas was too short, Toby had to hold the boy up by his armpits, much to his annoyance. “You can take your pants off yourself. Make it quick.”

Douglas pouted, but he took his pants off anyway and started peeing. The sound of the boy peeing was irritating Toby. He never thought the day would come where he would have to help a kid pee, and to think he actually asked for it.

"I'm done, Mr. Toby." Douglas turned around to look at Toby.

Toby snapped out of it and put the boy back on the ground. "Pull your pants up." It was already kind enough of him to help the boy pee. There was no way he'd pull the boy's pants up for him.

Douglas didn't complain either, for he simply pulled his pants up and zipped it up slowly. After that, he stared at the basin. "Mr. Toby, I want to wash my hands." –

Toby smacked his forehead. God, this brat is annoying. If this is my kid, he would have been a lot better. Toby suddenly froze when he reached that thought. My own kid, huh? Sonia's pregnant with it, but she wants to abort it.

Toby's prolonged silence annoyed Douglas, and he stomped his foot. "Mr. Toby, I want to wash my hands." What is wrong with him? Is he blind and deaf?

Douglas' scorn didn't escape Toby, and that made him narrow his eyes. This brat is so not adorable. Reluctantly, Toby pulled Douglas up to the basin so the boy could wash his hands. When Douglas was done, Toby took him back to the restaurant,

Sonia had been waiting for them. When they came back, she put her glass down and stood up. "Thank you, Mr. Fuller."

"Toby glanced at Douglas. "It's nothing."

After that, Sonia put Douglas back in his spot. When she realized Toby was still there, she was confused. "Mr. Fuller, you're here for lunch as well, right? Now that Douglas is done, you shouldn't waste your time with us anymore."

Toby pursed his lips, annoyed, since he knew Sonia was trying to chase him away. So she's that kind of person, huh?

Just when Toby was immersed in his thoughts, a middle-aged man in the restaurant's uniform came up to them with a mic in his hand. "Sir, madam." He stopped before Sonia and Toby, beaming.

Sir? Madam? They were surprised that the man thought of them as a couple, but Toby snapped out of it quickly. He wasn't annoyed by that. In fact, he was delighted, and a smile curled his lips. Sonia didn't notice his smile. In contrast to him, she frowned. "I'm sorry, but we're not—"

"Anything you want?" Toby interrupted her before she could finish.

She looked at him in surprise, wondering if he interjected on purpose.

The man didn't notice that they weren't a couple, so he smiled politely. "I'm the manager here. We're holding a family event right now, and we need five families

to take part in this. But sadly, the fifth family had to leave early, so if it's fine with you, can you take their place in this event?"

I see. Sonia nodded in realization and was about to refuse, but the manager continued, "There's a lot of prizes waiting for the winner, including children's toys like Gundam."

"Gundam?" Douglas' eyes lit up at the mention of Gundam. He loved mobile suits, so that was why Toby managed to buy him out with a Transformers figurine.

Sonia noticed the boy's expression, and she had a bad feeling about what was to happen.

Toby noticed Douglas' excitement as well, but contrary to Sonia, he looked forward to what was about to happen, though he had no idea why.

"Yes." The manager thought he could get the 'family' to take part in the event now

that Douglas had shown interest, so he nodded and encouraged the boy further. "If you really like the prize, you should ask your parents to join in the fun, little boy."

"Okay." Douglas nodded.

The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. I knew it.

Toby's eyes glinted, and his smile broadened.

Douglas then got off of the sofa and tugged on Sonia's and Toby's hem. "Dad, Mom, let's join this event." He looked up at them and pleaded with them, calling them "Dad" and "Mom" as if they were his real parents, all for the sake of a toy. He must really love Gundam.

Sonia patted his head, half-amused, half-annoyed. "Do you really want it, Douglas?"

"Yeah!" Douglas nodded.

Sonia flicked her hair. "But we can't do it. We aren't your—"

"Just do it." Toby interrupted her again.

Sonia looked at him. "What did you say?"

Toby's eyes glinted, but he answered calmly, "Since Douglas wants it, we'll join the event."

"Yay! Thanks, Dad!" Douglas clapped his hands happily. Toby liked it when Douglas called him "Dad", and he thought better of the boy.

A frown creased Sonia's forehead. "We can't." We're already divorced, not an actual couple. If Tina hears about this, that madwoman is gonna wreak havoc again.

Toby stared downward. He was just about to say something to her refusal, but Douglas let him go and held Sonia's hand with both hands. "Aw, but I really want this, Mommy. Join in, please? Pretty please?" He swung her hand.

"Douglas..." Sonia couldn't bear to say no to him, not when Douglas looked like he was about to cry. In the end, she finally caved in and nodded.

"Yay! Thanks, Mom!" Douglas leaped joyfully,

Even Toby heaved a sigh of relief. He thought she'd say no again, but in the end, she agreed to it anyway.

Douglas was overjoyed, so Sonia forced a smile to fit in with the occasion. Then, she took a deep breath and looked at the manager. "You won't upload this to the Internet, right?"

"Of course, we won't. This is just an internal event. We know some parents don't want their children to show up all over the Internet, so we won't record this," the manager answered.

Sonia could finally feel at ease, and she nodded. "Good to hear." As long as Tina won't come across this on the Internet, it should be fine.

"Then come with me, sir, madam. The registration counter's right there." The manager pointed at the stage that was obviously made for the event.

"Okay," Sonia answered.

She held Douglas' hands and followed the manager, while Toby walked beside her. On the way there, she bit her lip before asking, "Mr. Fuller, why'd you cut me off earlier? You didn't want me to tell them that we aren't a family?"

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Toby was staring at the floor, so Sonia couldn't see his eyes and find out she was right. "No. I just wanted to know what the manager had to say," he answered calmly as if he wasn't lying

But Sonia was convinced, so she nodded. "I see." So I was just reading too much into it.

- He hates me. There's no way he'd let the manager think I'm his wife. "But why'd you want to join the event, Mr. Fuller?" Sonia looked at him.

Toby lied. "For Douglas. He's Zane's nephew, and I'm his friend. I'm helping Zane out with Douglas." He didn't want her to know that it was just because he wanted to join the event with her, though he didn't know why.

"I see." Sonia shrugged. She didn't suspect anything, for Toby and Zane were friends, so taking care of Zane's nephew was normal.

Eventually, they came to the registration counter. Since they were gorgeous, the restaurant's patrons had their eyes on the "family".

After they finished registering, Sonia held Douglas' left hand, while Toby held the boy's right. They stood together with the other families as they waited for the event to start.

The woman beside them huddled closer and kept staring at the three of them.

Sonia eventually felt uncomfortable from the stare, so she asked, "Yes, do you need anything, madam?"

The woman praised her. "You're such a good match for your husband, miss. A gorgeous couple, I must say. Never seen one as beautiful as the two of you. You're even prettier than celebrities. No wonder your son is so adorable." She looked at Toby and Douglas, then her husband and son, and she sighed. You can't compare.

Sonia felt awkward. If they were a great match, they wouldn't have ended up divorced. "You flatter me, madam. We're just an ordinary family. We're not as great as you make us out to be." Sonia forced a smile.

Since she had agreed to act as Douglas' mom, she couldn't tell the woman she wasn't Toby's wife, nor could she tell her Douglas wasn't their son. All she could do was lie through her teeth.

"You call this ordinary? Are you kidding me? Humblebragging, I see." The madam glanced at Sonia.

Sonia's lips twitched, but she said nothing.

Toby suddenly looked at her. "What did you say to her?"

Sonia looked away. "Nothing. Just guessing about the games." She wouldn't tell him the woman said they were a great match, not when they were already divorced.

Toby pursed his lips, disappointed that Sonia didn't tell him the truth. He heard the whole conversation. Even though the woman was practically whispering, it didn't escape Toby. He only asked Sonia because he wanted to hear it from her, but she didn't want to tell him. Thus, Toby stared down in silence, crestfallen.

The event started a short while later. There would be three rounds, consisting of three games. The first one was suck and blow; the second one was pushups, and the third one was a three-legged race.

The first round would eliminate two families that got the fewest points, while the second game would eliminate one family, leaving the best two to fight for first place. If they got first place, they would get the Gundam that Douglas wanted, as well as a free voucher. The other families would also get some prizes, though not as great as the first place's prize.

When Sonia saw what the first game was, she frowned.

Toby was standing beside her. "What is it?" he asked.

Sonia didn't notice the concern in his voice, as she was engrossed in her own thoughts. She pointed at the name of the game and asked, "I get the second and third game, but what's up with suck and blow?" She was reluctant to do the first one. If the game needs the couple to kiss, that meant I have to... Sonia shook her head and perished that thought.

Toby put his thumb on his chin and thought about it, but he couldn't figure out what the game was, so he massaged his forehead. "Let's ask the manager."

"I guess so." Sonia nodded. If the game was what she thought it was, she could ask the manager to change the rules as well, so Sonia called the manager over.

When he knew what her concern was, he answered, "It's a simple game. First, the child will suck on one side of the card, then the mother will take the card from the child, but only with the lips. After that, she'll pass it to the father. The father will then pass it back to the mother, and the mother will pass it back to the child. That's one round. You'll have to clear one round if you want to clear the game."

Toby arched his eyebrow.

Sonia nodded. "I see." She heaved a sigh of relief when she found out there would be no kiss, but then she realized it would be indirect kissing, and she

couldn't accept it. "Can you change the game, manager?" Sonia looked at the manager.

Toby narrowed his eyes. He didn't even realize that he was looking at her with an irritated and upset look in his eyes. She wants to change the game because she doesn't want to have skin contact with me?

"I can't." The manager smiled apologetically. "We've decided on this game from the start, and the props are already prepared. Not to mention we've announced it. If we change it now, it'll hurt our reputation, so I hope you can understand." He left right away, since he was worried Sonia might beg him to change the game if he didn't.

Sonia watched him leave and massaged her forehead. Looks like I can't change the game. Dang it.

"We can just give up if you don't want to play," Toby suddenly said.

Sonia paused to consider his suggestion.

However, that annoyed Toby, and his face darkened. She's actually considering it? Does she hate being with me so much?

Douglas knew Sonia was hesitating, so he held her hand and looked up at her. "Mom, I want that Gundam model. It's a limited edition. They don't make it that tall out

there."

Sonia looked at the fifty-centimeter model on the prize table and sighed, then she squatted and smiled at Douglas. "Okay. We'll do our best to get it."

"Thank you, Mom." Douglas kissed her cheek.

Sonia's eyes widened in shock from the kiss. She touched her cheek and didn't get up

for a while.

Toby's face fell further, and his dislike for Douglas mounted. Hey, that's rude. You can't just kiss anyone how you want. I haven't even kissed her yet. He pursed his lips and pinched Douglas' cheek. In response, Douglas glared at him, but Toby only let him go when he saw the boy's face getting red from the pinch.

Douglas took the chance to snitch on him. "Mom, Dad pinched me."

Sonia snapped out of it. Douglas' kiss made her feel funny, but after he called her mom, it tugged on her heartstrings. If I give birth to the child, will it kiss me and call me "Mommy" as Douglas does? That doesn't sound bad at all.