

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Chapter 171

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

Titus didn't answer that. Instead, he asked darkly, "Where's Tina?"

"She's in her room," Julia answered.

Titus squinted for a moment, then he went upstairs.

His inexplicable anger was making Julia's heart pound with fear. Did Tina do something to get on his nerves? Worried about her daughter, Julia quickly followed him upstairs.

Titus started banging on the door once he was outside Tina's room.

The door was opened a moment later, revealing Tina behind it. She was in her pajamas, looking sleepy. "What is it, Dad?"

The fact that she was looking sleepy only served to fuel his anger. I was humiliated at an important meeting, while you're just sleeping? The more he thought about it, the angrier he was. In the end, he couldn't hold it back anymore, and he slapped Tina as hard as he could.

Slap! Tina fell to the ground from the impact of the slap, entirely dumbstruck. But more importantly, she didn't know why her father was slapping her.

Julia came over just in time to see that. She screamed in horror and went up to hold Tina. "Tina!"

Tina was holding her face with one hand, staring at her furious father in confusion.

Julia was flabbergasted as well, but she was also infuriated. "Are you mad, Titus? Why'd you slap your daughter?"

“Why did I slap her, you ask? Do you have any idea what this girl did?” Titus was pointing at Tina with a trembling finger.

Tina finally got up with her mother’s help. “What? What did I do, Dad?” She stared at her father tearfully.

“Yeah, what did she do?” Julia touched Tina’s face, and she started to cry. “Does it hurt, Tina?” Her face was already red, obviously because Titus didn’t hold back.

“Yes, it does.” Tina bit her lip, tears streaming down her cheeks.

“Good!” Titus snorted. “When you told me I’m getting the deal, I thought you slept your way into the company. Turns out I got the deal because you switched my proposal with someone else’s.”

All at once, Tina averted her gaze guiltily.

Julia was surprised too, but she shrugged Tina’s actions off quickly. “So what? That’s no big deal. Did you have to slap her?”

“It wouldn’t have been a big deal, except she didn’t do a clean job. Sure, Tom was distracted, but there was a surveillance camera in the room. You got caught red handed, Tina.” Titus looked at her coldly.

Tina froze up. “I-I didn’t know there was a surveillance camera in there.”

“Too late for excuses. Do you have any idea how embarrassed I was when Sonia pointed out that the proposal isn’t mine? There were more than twenty presidents in the room. Do you know how bad this is going to be for my rep?” Titus growled.

Tina stared down in fearful silence.

Julia patted Titus’ back. “It can’t be that bad, can it, honey?”

“Why can’t it be? Now everyone knows I have a daughter who tried to cheat her way through the competition. My reputation’s scarred. The whole town’s gonna laugh at me.”

Then, he pointed at Julia. "You're gonna get dragged into this as well. The next time you go on an outing with your friends, they're gonna treat you like a joke."

That finally made Julia nervous. "T-They won't, right?"

"You'll get your answer eventually." Titus sneered.

Julia believed her husband. And seconds later, she shot a complicated look at Tina.

Tina knew Julia was starting to blame her for this disaster as well, so she started acting the victim again. "But I did it all for you, Dad. I wanted you to get the partnership."

Tina's victim act worked again, for Julia stopped blaming her. "Yeah, honey." She nodded. "Tina's out of line, but she's right."

But Titus mocked, "And that's why she turned out this way, because you keep defending her. She's a cruel, dumb woman. That's one sloppy job she did. At this rate, she'll drag the whole family down with her."

Tina looked at him in disbelief. "Dad?" She couldn't believe that Titus only thought of her as a cruel, dumb girl. That comment fueled the deep, dark hatred within her, and her eyes turned crimson. But she couldn't let Titus see that, so she quickly stared down, pretending to be scared.

Since his anger was getting the better of him, Titus felt his migraine kicking in. "You're grounded for two days. Think over what you did during this period of time." He massaged his temples and went downstairs to get some aspirin.

After Titus was gone, Julia went to calm Tina down. "Your father was just saying that out of anger. Don't take it to heart."

Tina nodded. "I want to be alone for a bit, Mom. You should leave." Her voice started to break.

"Alright then." Julia sighed.

She was about to chastise Titus, but when she saw him taking his aspirin, she just couldn't bring herself to do it. Instead, she sat down beside Titus. "Tina knows she shouldn't have done that. Just let it slide this one time, huh?"

Titus sighed. "I'm just worried this might not be the only time. I knew it. We shouldn't have adopted—"

"Titus!" Shocked, Julia raised her voice to stop him. "Do not speak of that."

Titus snorted. "Alright, alright. Honestly though, Tina's a smart girl, but she's careless and opportunistic. This will be problematic in the long run. I can't leave the company to her, but luckily, we still have Rina."

The mention of Rina made Julia shed some tears, but she wiped it away. "It's been two days, but she still refuses to see us. I think she's avoiding us on purpose because she thinks we abandoned her. Why don't we search for her? So she knows we didn't abandon her."

Titus nodded. "Sure. I'll get my assistant to post the news online. Snap a photo of your necklace and send it to me."

"Sure!" Julia broke into a smile and agreed to it.

At the same time, Tina overheard everyone from the staircase, and she gripped the guardrail tightly. I knew that b*tch is up to no good. She's still not back yet, but she's already taking away their love from me. At this rate, she's gonna take the company as well. I'm not letting that happen. She turned back into her room to make a call. "Hey, it's me. About that person I asked you about, did you find out anything?"

A man's voice sounded from the other end. "Not yet."

Useless trash. She stomped her foot. It's been two days, but there's still no lead? Useless. "I'll give you another two days. Fail me, and you're getting it," Tina threatened.

After ending the call, she put her phone down and hurriedly changed into a new set of clothes before she went to the Fuller

Group. Now that it's exposed, I'll have to explain myself to Toby, or it won't end well.

When she came to the company, Tina went toward the exclusive elevator as usual, but before she could reach it, the receptionist stopped her. "Miss Gray, did you make any appointment with us?"

Tina stared at her in disbelief. "Appointment? Me?"

"Yes." The receptionist nodded with a smile, but she was thinking, Did she break up with the president? Is that why she's not allowed upstairs?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 172

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

"Are you new here?" Tina glared at the receptionist.

The receptionist shook her head. "No."

"Why are you stopping me, then? Do you know who I am?" Tina pointed at herself. I'm Toby's fiancée, future CEO of the Fuller Group and wife of the president. How dare a mere receptionist stop me?

The receptionist was feeling a lot of heat from Tina, but she forced herself to keep a smile. "I know who you are, Miss Gray," she answered apologetically. "But I can't let you go upstairs. President's orders."

"Toby said that?" Tina froze up, but then she clenched her fists. "What did he say?" she asked coldly.

"President Fuller said you must make an appointment if you want to see him from now on. We can't let you in if you don't have an appointment. You can call him if you don't believe me, Miss Gray." After that, the receptionist bowed to Tina and stood before the exclusive elevator. Obviously, she wouldn't let Tina up.

Tina's face was flushed with anger. Just you wait. I'll get Toby to fire you. She snorted and went to the lounge area to call Toby.

Toby was still in the meeting when Tina called him. He frowned, but still he looked at who was calling. However, when he realized it was Tina, his face fell, and he ended the call.

Tina was shocked that the call was cut off so abruptly. He hung up on me. She was angry, but also scared. What is he doing? Why didn't he pick his phone up? Is he mad at me for the switcheroo? Or...

Tina bit her lip, then she called Toby again without any hesitation. I have to get through to him no matter what.

"There's that then. Let's talk about the details and the rules. I—" Toby's phone rang again before he could finish his sentence. His face fell when he realized it was from Tina again, and there was a hint of impatience in his eyes as he cut the call. But Tina called him again a few moments later.

The president on his right took a glance out of curiosity, and he smiled when he saw who the caller was. "President Fuller, you should take it. It's from your fiancée after all. Maybe it's something urgent."

Sonia was sitting at the other end of the table, the spot furthest from Toby. When she heard who the caller was, she arched her eyebrow. Tina? She looked at Toby in interest.

I thought he loved her, but now he won't even take her call? And he's impatient with her too. Did something happen between them?

Sonia wasn't the only one who was thinking about that; the other presidents were too. Everyone saw what Toby did, so if he truly was going to break up with Tina, they would have to reconsider their relationship with the Grays. Ever since the Grays managed to ally themselves with Toby, during the past two months, they had been acting all high and mighty. That attitude got on everyone's nerves, so it was good news if Toby dumped her.

“My apologies, everyone. I’ll have to stop the meeting for a while. I need to take this call.” Toby didn’t know what everyone was thinking, of course, but he knew Tina would call him again if he didn’t take her call. Even if he turned his phone off, she’d call Tom, so Toby stood up with his phone in hand.

“Understandable. Work is important, but so is family. Take your time, President Fuller. Don’t let her wait.” All the presidents smiled at him.

Toby nodded at everyone before going out of the room, then Tom followed him out.

Everyone burst into discussion after the two of them left.

“President Fuller is a business genius, and a young one at that too. Shame he doesn’t have any taste in women. Of all the women he could pick, he picked Tina. Did you guys hear how she wouldn’t stop calling him? That’s going to be a problem. President Fuller won’t be having it easy with her.”

“You can say that again! She’s just like the mistress I used to have. She wouldn’t stop calling me if I missed even one call. What a nuisance that one was.”

“President Reed.” One of the presidents suddenly looked at Sonia.

Sonia was having some tea while hearing the presidents spilling tea on Toby and Tina. She was having fun, but she never expected anyone to call her.

“Yes, Mr. Ziegler?” She put her teacup down and smiled politely at the president who called her.

Mr. Ziegler said, “You’re prettier than Tina. More capable as well. It’s a shame President Fuller divorced you for Tina.”

Tina stared at him for a few moments, then she realized what he was getting at. He was jealous that a young woman like her managed to get the partnership without much effort when he, as a veteran, did everything he could to earn the spot, so he was trying to fan the flames between her, Toby, and Tina so that they’d be tearing each other apart down the road. Shameless old git.

Sonia cursed him silently, but she put on a smile nonetheless. "Oh, you flatter me, Mr. Ziegler. It's not a shame at all, no. President Fuller is blessed, in fact. He found his true love after all. Besides, the love story between a prince and a naive princess is all the rage now. President Fuller loves clueless, naive ladies like Tina, while I..."

A grin carved itself on Sonia's lips. "While I'll be the queen. After all, you said I'm prettier and more capable than she is. In that case, I'm getting myself a cute, naive young lad. They know how to make me happy, and they're young. The divorce is great for both me and President Fuller, so please don't bring it up anymore, Mr. Ziegler."

"Y-You're right, President Reed." A vein in Mr. Ziegler's forehead popped. What a shameless woman. She mocked President Fuller and that Tina girl. She's making President Fuller look like an incompetent old fool who has no taste in women. On top of that, she's saying that President Fuller doesn't know how to make a woman happy, and that Tina is the reason why he has no taste in women. As if that's not enough, she praised herself to high heavens in the end. Gosh.

Mr. Ziegler wasn't the only one who thought so, since everyone else shared that sentiment. However, they also realized that Sonia was not to be trifled with. She'd retaliate if anyone tried to provoke her. Well, Titus wouldn't have lost out to her if she was easy prey.

Since everyone had stopped talking, Sonia picked up her teacup once again, concealing the smile she had behind.

At the same time, Toby was outside the conference room, taking Tina's call. Before he could say anything, Tina complained, "Why didn't you take my call, Toby?"

A frown creased Toby's forehead, and he answered calmly, "I was in a meeting."

Tina bit her lip. "But you used to take my calls even when you were in meetings. Are you mad at me, Toby?"

Toby looked down at the ground, his gaze dark. "Then tell me, why am I mad at you?"

“Because I switched Miss Reed’s proposal out,” Tina whispered.

Toby pursed his lips. “So you knew.”

“Yes. Dad told me that after he came back.” She nodded. “I came straight away so I could explain myself, but I couldn’t go up. Did you tell the receptionist to stop me, Toby?”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 173

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)
Toby didn’t answer that. Instead, he asked, “Are you at the company now?”

“Yes.” Tina nodded. “I’m at the lobby.”

Toby massaged his forehead. “I see. We can talk after the meeting’s done, so wait for me there.” With that, he ended the call.

Tina stomped her foot angrily. He hung up on me! That’s the first time he did that.

After Toby came back into the conference room, everyone stopped gossiping. Toby’s face fell, and when he realized Sonia was smirking at him, he knew everyone was talking about him in his absence. “Let’s resume the meeting,” he said darkly.

The meeting lasted for more than an hour, but eventually, it came to an end.

Everyone started filing out, and Sonia was the last one to go, as usual. Before she could get out, Toby stopped her. “A minute, please.”

“Yes, Mr. Fuller?” Sonia stopped.

Toby handed a file to her.

“And this is?” She took it from him, though she was curious about the content.

“Titus’ proposal. The one Tina switched. I thought it was yours, so I added a lot of suggestions. You can take a look. It’ll help with the project,” he explained calmly.

Sonia opened the file and saw the suggestions written in red. She looked at them for a few moments and closed the file. “Why’d you do this for me, Mr. Fuller?” She looked at him curiously.

Nobody knew the proposal was Titus’, so everyone thought it was hers. Why’d he make so many suggestions? Won’t it waste his time? There was no need for that. The amount of suggestions alone was enough to show how rubbish the proposal was. He could have just tossed it in the bin and called it a day. So why did he help me out? Weird.

Toby was surprised she’d ask that, so he looked downward to hide that look in his eyes. “I helped everyone, not just you.”

“I see.” Sonia nodded, obviously believing that excuse. He doesn’t like me, so there’s no point in specially helping me out. “I see. I’ll take your suggestions into account. Thank you.” She bowed to him.

“Sure. Don’t be late for the signing tomorrow.”

“I won’t. Goodbye now.” Sonia gave him a polite smile before leaving the room.

Toby raised his hand while he watched her back, as if he wanted to stop her from leaving, but in the end, he gave up.

“Mr. Fuller.” Tom came in a moment after that.

Toby put his hand in his pocket. “What’s the matter?”

“Dr. Steve is on his way here,” Tom answered.

Toby’s eyes glinted with excitement, but only for a moment. “I see. Is his clinic prepared?”

“Yes. Done according to his demands. He can open up the clinic right after he lands,” Tom answered.

Toby raised his chin. “Let’s go back to the company.”

“Alright.” Tom nodded.

A short while later, Toby and Tom came back to Fuller Group.

Tina saw them the moment they came into the lobby, so she shot up and trotted toward Toby. “Toby!” She went up to him and gave him a tight hug.

The people around them gave her envious, jealous looks. If it was in the past, Toby wouldn’t care how everyone looked at them. However, for some reason, now he didn’t want them to think he was dating Tina. “Alright, Tina. Calm down.” A frown creased Toby’s forehead, then he pulled Tina away from him.

After Tina stood up, she looked at him with tearful eyes. “Toby, I—”

“We’ll talk in the office.” Toby went to the elevator after telling her that.

Tina was angry that Toby didn’t wait for her. She clenched her fists, but she followed him quickly.

They came to the office a short while later. After coming in, Tina continued with what she wanted to say earlier. “I know you’re still mad at me, Toby, but I didn’t know I switched Miss Reed’s proposal out. I have no recollection of it. I was confused when my dad told me about it.”

Toby turned around. “You don’t know?”

“Yes, I didn’t. I think my alter ego did it.” Tina stared down at the ground.

Toby gazed at her quizzically. “But she only appears when she’s triggered. You were alone in that room. Tell me, Tina. How were you triggered then?”

"I wasn't triggered in the room. I-I saw Miss Reed downstairs when I came here to hand the proposal in." Tina looked up.

That caught Toby by surprise. "You saw Sonia?"

"Yes. She was leaving the company. Her visit triggered me, since you guys are already divorced. Maybe that's when my alter ego took over." Tina started trailing off at the end, and she sobbed.

Toby sighed. "Forget it. That's the end of this matter. Your father has apologized, and I told everyone you can't come up without permission. It's enough punishment."

Tina bit her lip. "Must you do that, Toby? Can't you change it?"

"No. Now that Sonia's our partner, she's going to come to the company a lot. If I don't do this, you're bound to bump into her and get triggered a lot. End of discussion," Toby answered adamantly.

That answer didn't sit well with her, but she couldn't do anything, so she nodded. "I see. But did my dad really lose the deal?"

"His proposal leaves a lot to be desired, so yes," Toby answered coolly.

"B-But he's my father. Can't you—"

"No!" Toby interrupted her.

Tina's face fell.

"Tina, I know what you want to say." He looked at Tina. "You want me to give him a chance for your sake, but you have to know that this bid is fair play. I made that announcement myself. There'll be no inside man, no cheating. If I break that rule, my reputation will be scarred."

"I understand. Sorry, Toby. I won't do it again." Tina stared down, crestfallen.

Toby gave her a hug. "Good to hear. I'll give him some privileges on other projects, so don't worry."

“Thank you, Toby. You’re the best.” She stood on tiptoe and kissed him happily.

The kiss made him frown by reflex. The moment Tina stared down, he quickly wiped his cheek. After that, he said, “Tina, do you remember what I told you back at Alaric’s villa? About the psychologist?”

“Yes.” She nodded.

“Good. Dr. Steve is on the way as we speak. He’ll be here by tomorrow. I’ll take you to him then,” Toby said.

The news surprised her, and she started panicking. “You found a psychologist? Already?”

“Yes,” he answered.

Toby’s reply stoked her flame of fury, but she took a deep breath to hold it down. Once she had calmed down, she stared at him, slightly upset. “When did you find this psychologist? Why didn’t you tell me?”

Tina’s growing nervousness didn’t escape Toby, which made him narrow his eyes. “I told Tom the day after you said you’d see a psychologist. You seem to be afraid of the psychologist.”

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 174

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

Tina’s heart sank. She knew her overreaction was making Toby suspicious, so she clenched her fists and composed herself. “I’m not scared. Just worried.” She shook her head.

“About what?” Toby was still gazing at her.

Tina put on a worried look. “He might lock me up in an asylum. I’ve seen it on TV. The doctors lock all the patients with dissociative identity disorder up in an asylum. He might do the same to me too, Toby.” She held Toby’s sleeve tightly.

Toby patted her head, calming her down by telling her, "He won't. What you saw on TV was just for dramatic effect. The psychologist will only guide you. Nothing else."

"Really?" Tina stared at him, still looking worried.

Toby nodded. "Yes, so relax."

"If you say so, Toby. I need to use the restroom now." She let him go and pretended to heave a sigh of relief.

Toby nodded. "Sure."

Tina turned around and went straight to the restroom, but the moment she closed the door, her face darkened. Right after she sat on the toilet seat, she made a call.

It went through in a second. Tim just went through a surgery, so his voice was weak. "What is it, Tina?"

Tina gripped her phone tightly, whispering, "I need your help, Tim."

Something flashed across his eyes. "What is it? Sonia's pregnancy?"

"No. We can put that aside. Toby just got a psychologist for me. Said he's going to get me to consult him. But I'm not even mentally ill. What if the psychologist exposes me?" Panic and worry were showing up on Tina's face. If Toby had told her that he was finding her a psychologist, she would have had time to get the psychologist on her side. But with how sudden it was, Tina had no time to build any connection, much to her chagrin.

Instantly, Tim realized what Tina wanted him to do. "So you want me to come up with an idea to deal with the psychologist, and you want him to diagnose you with dissociative identity disorder." He adjusted his glasses.

Tina nodded. "Yes, that's right. Can you come up with something, Tim?"

“Easy.” Tim sat down on his chair. “The psychologist will try to pull your ‘alter ego’ out during the session so he can see if you really have dissociative identity disorder. What you need to do then is to put on an act.”

“An act?” A frown creased Tina’s forehead.

“Yes, an act. Your ‘alter ego’ is someone who despises Sonia with all her soul. You’ll need to act the part then.”

“Will that work?” Tina bit her lip. She had her own misgivings about the plan. “I can trick Toby, but I’m facing a professional this time. You studied psychology, so you know an act is just an act in the end. A professional would see through it easily.”

That was why investigating units had psychologists as their consultants, since they could easily see through someone’s act easily.

Tim’s eyes glinted. “Just do your part and leave the rest to me. Don’t worry.”

At that point, Tina had no choice but to put her trust in Tim. She had no better plan otherwise. “Alright, I understand.” She forced a smile.

Tim asked again, “Do you know who Toby hired?”

“I don’t.” Tina frowned.

“Mmh. I see. It’s fine. Tell me after you ask him.”

“Sure.” Tina nodded.

After the call ended, she heaved a sigh and flushed the toilet bowl, pretending she was using the restroom. Then, she went out.

“Toby.”

Toby was at his desk, staring seriously at his PC, so he didn’t even respond when Tina called out to him.

That made Tina pout unhappily, so she wanted to see what made him so engrossed. "What are you doing, Toby?" She went over to him.

Toby's face darkened, then he closed the window. "Nothing."

"Okay." Tina smiled, seemingly believing what Toby told her. She didn't ask further, but when she stared down, her eyes were filled with darkness. Nothing? I saw you stalking Sonia. "Oh, right, Toby." Remembering what Tim wanted her to ask, Tina held Toby's hand and fiddled with his fingers. "You said my psychologist is on the way. He's not a local, is he?"

"Yes." Toby took the cup of iced coffee on his table and had a sip.

Tina's eyes glinted, and she kept asking, "Really? Sounds like a pro. You must have spent a lot of money to hire him. Who is he?"

Toby didn't think much about the question. Since he thought she was curious, he answered after putting his coffee down, "Dr. Steve."

Tina never heard of him, but she made a mental note of that so she could ask Tim later.

It was then that someone knocked on the door. "Come in." Toby pulled his hand away.

After getting Toby's permission, Tom came in. "Mr. Fuller, you have a dinner appointment with Mr. Coleman at Universal Hotel today. It's nearly time. Shall we get going now?"

"Get the car." Toby stood up and straightened himself out.

After Tom was gone, Toby turned to Tina.

Hastily, Tina put her phone down and smiled at him. "Are you going out, Toby?"

"Yes. I have an appointment. I'll take you back home," he said.

Tina nodded. A short while later, Toby sent her back home, and after that, Tom turned the car around and headed to Universal Hotel.

When he went past Triforce on the way, he saw a lot of young ladies surrounding the entrance; there was even a guard registering them there.

“What’s going on?” Toby asked curiously.

Tom took a look through the rear view mirror, and he knew what was going on. “Triforce released a new post on their official website in the morning. Said they’re looking for a girl with a special necklace. Those ladies there are trying out their luck.”

“They’re looking for a girl with a special necklace?” Toby squinted, and the first person he thought of was Sonia. Sonia has Rina’s necklace. Triforce is looking for a girl with a special necklace. Are they talking about the one Sonia is holding?

Toby took his phone out and checked out Triforce’s official website for more details. It didn’t take long for him to see that post. There was a picture attached with it, and it was a necklace similar to the one Sonia had.

I knew it. They’re talking about Sonia’s necklace. This one in the post probably belonged to Julia’s mother. Odd though. Sonia’s necklace should have gone missing along with Rina’s death twenty years ago. They don’t know Henry kept it, so why are they looking for it now?

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 175

[Leave a Comment](#) / [This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)

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.