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Chapter 405 Taylor's Hair

However, Sonia's anger had yet to dissipate. She spun her head around and shouted at the person behind her. "That was too dangerous, Toby!"

Toby had been fixing his sleeves, but he raised an eyebrow after hearing what Sonia said. "How was that dangerous?"

"How could you carry both me and the wheelchair up the stairs together? Don't you know that it's dangerous to do that?" Sonia took a deep breath before she spoke in a harsh tone.

Toby lowered his gaze. "It's not dangerous. I was watching over you the whole time—I wouldn't have let you fall."

"I was referring to you!" Sonia frowned. "What if you lost your strength halfway through? What if the wheelchair fell and crushed your leg? What if you dislocated something?"

Upon hearing her words, Toby widened his eyes as a look of joy appeared on his face. "Were you worried about me, Sonia?" He had to clench his fists to contain the joy and excitement in his heart.

Sonia was stunned for a moment, but her voice quickly returned to its icy and calm tone as she turned back to face the front. "You're overthinking it. I wasn't worried about you. I was just afraid that I would have to be responsible if you got injured again."

A hint of disappointment flashed in Toby's gaze, but it didn't last for long as he quickly chuckled. "I see. Alright, maybe I was overthinking it. Regardless, I'll just assume that what you said earlier was because you care for me."

Sonia wrinkled her nose. "You can think whatever you wish to. What are you doing here?"

"There's a spy in my company, and someone stole documents from my office. I found the spy's fingerprints on my office table, so I'm bringing it over to have the lab test it for me." Toby's eyes glinted for a moment, but his expression remained flat as he spoke.

Wanda rolled her eyes from where she stood beside them. Young Master Toby is really good at lying, huh? He didn't even bat an eyelid! Sonia, on the other hand, widened her eyes in shock after hearing what Toby said. "What? There's a spy in Fuller Group, and the spy stole documents from your office?"

"Mhmm," Toby mumbled. Sonia let out a laugh. "No way, President Fuller. Your company's security is better than this. How could someone go in and out of your office whenever they pleased?" Paradigm Co. was nothing in comparison to the size of Fuller Group, and even then, no one would be able to break into Sonia's office. The fact that someone managed to do that in Toby's office was hilarious to Sonia.

Toby could tell that Sonia was laughing at him, but he didn't get mad at all. There was a twinkle of amusement in his eyes as he spoke. "I was too confident. I thought that my staff would never dare to steal anything from the company. That was how the spy found a loophole that allowed him or her to sneak in. What about you? What are you doing here?"

"Titus wants to do another DNA test with Taylor. I'm here because he wants me to watch them do it," Sonia explained flatly.

"I see." Toby lifted his head up.

"Aren't you curious why he asked me to come along?" Sonia asked quizzically. Toby shook his head. "There's no need for that, I'll find out in a while."

"In a while?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. "Are you going to go in with me?"

"I'd like to join the fun. Am I not welcome there?" Toby looked at the woman in the wheelchair. She pressed her lips together. "Would you stay away if I said that you were not welcomed there?"

"Of course not," he replied.

"Exactly my point." Sonia shrugged. "Anyway, I don't own this place, so I can't stop you from going anywhere you wish to."

Toby let out a soft chuckle. "In that case, let me push you in."

"There's no need for that. Wanda can do it." Sonia shook her head and rejected his offer. Toby shot a glance at Wanda, and Wanda was quick to come up with an appropriate response. "I think you should let this man help you, Miss Reed. When he was carrying you up the stairs, I was anxious that you would fall so I hurried to you, and I sprained my ankle."

"What? Is it serious?" Sonia immediately stood up from her wheelchair.

Wanda smiled. "It's no big deal. I didn't tear anything and it only hurts a little. I'll just have to apply some medication onto it when we get home."

Sonia parted her lips to say something, but Toby was faster. "Since your caregiver injured her ankle, let me take over." He no longer gave Sonia a chance to speak after that and simply pushed her through the main entrance of the DNA lab.

Along the way, Sonia had her eyebrows knitted. She felt as if something was odd about the whole situation, yet she couldn't place a finger on it. Soon enough, she forgot about the matter entirely. She wasn't someone who'd rack her brains over something when she couldn't get an answer.

As they headed in the direction of the lab that was meant for running DNA tests, Toby spotted Titus, Julia, and Rina from afar. He also noticed another person who looked like their assistant.

When Rina heard the sound of the wheelchair, she turned around to see Sonia and two other people walking toward her. Rina first looked at Sonia before turning to Toby, and Rina met Toby's gaze that looked like never-ending pits of darkness.

Both of them seemed to exchange messages through their gazes before Rina lowered her head and looked away. "Mom, Dad. Miss Reed is here," she told Julia and Titus. Titus had been staring at the ground and thinking about something, but he immediately lifted his head when he heard Rina. When he noticed that Toby had come along with Sonia, his expression turned grim.

Julia helped Titus up from his seat. "What are you doing here, Toby? Why are you here with Sonia? Did you guys get back together?" Titus asked.

Toby parted his thin lips to reply in a flat tone, "What has that got to do with you?"

"It's none of my business. I just find you really fickle-minded, President Fuller. You were so deeply in love with Tina before this, yet..." Titus's voice trailed off.

Toby narrowed his eyes and snapped, "Did you forget what I told you? I said that I had never been in love with Tina, so how could I be fickle-minded?"

Titus sneered. "You've never been in love with Tina, huh? Are you saying that your love for Tina was fake after Tina woke up?"

Sonia lifted her head at this point. She was just as curious to find out if Toby had ever been in love with Tina. Honestly, I don't think I would believe it if Toby said he never loved Tina. I agree with Titus on this. All those things that Toby did for Tina after Tina woke up... What is that if not love?

Toby could practically read Sonia's mind, and he felt the urge to pat her on the shoulder and reassure her that he had never been in love with Tina. He wanted to tell her that he was hypnotized into thinking that he loved Tina. However, he seemed to recall something at the very last minute, and he controlled the urge to explain himself. Instead, he shot Titus a cold glare. "What else could it have been if not a lie? I was only nice to Tina because she was pretending to be Sonia. Did you think I would actually fall for Tina?" In other words, he wouldn't have even taken a glance at Tina if Tina hadn't pretended to be Sonia. From the very start, the only woman he ever had eyes for was Sonia.

"You..." Titus was fuming as he pointed at Toby with a trembling finger. "You're just so-"

"That's enough, President Gray. Let's end this topic here. I'm not interested in the relationship between Toby and your daughter." Sonia rapped her knuckles against her wheelchair's armrest as she spoke in a rather exasperated tone. "I'm here to see if you and Taylor are actually father and daughter, so let's focus on that instead. You guys can talk about these issues next time. So, is the test done? When will the results be out?"

Titus let out a short laugh. "You're right. We should focus on the DNA test and set other things aside for today. We haven't done the test because we were waiting for you. Since you're here, we'll do it right now. I'll prove to you that Rina is actually my daughter."

With that said, Titus plucked out a few strands of his hair. "Watch closely, Sonia. I just plucked my own hair."

"Me too." Julia had been silent the whole time, and she had been shooting hateful glares at Sonia. She pulled out a few strands of her hair as well. Then, Titus retrieved two waterproof bags from his pocket before placing their hair samples into separate bags. "You need to give us a few strands of your hair too, Rina," Titus uttered as he turned to look at Rina.

"Okay." Rina nodded. She curled her lips into a smirk as she stared at Sonia. With one hand pressing against her clip and another hand tugging on the hair beneath the clip, Rina plucked out a few strands of hair before giving it to Titus. "Here you go, Dad."

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Chapter 406 Sonia's Hair

Rina handed a strand of her own hair without any fuss; upon such a sight, Titus and Julia were greatly relieved whereas Toby and Sonia frowned.

As far as Titus and Julia were concerned, the fact that Rina voluntarily passed a strand of her hair for the DNA test without any hesitation was as good as proving that she was indeed their biological daughter. They were elated by this assurance, and at the same time, they grew excited at the idea of pressing charges against Sonia.

That being said, handing Sonia over to the police wouldn't mean that she would be imprisoned at once, although she would at the very least be admonished and made to pay a fine. When that happened, he would call the media over, which would completely ruin her reputation.

It was a bonus that he could salvage his dignity and pride after what she had done to bring him down all this while.

Sonia sat stiffly in her wheelchair at one side, her fists clenching atop the armrests. Why did Taylor give up a strand of her hair so willingly? She's not Titus' daughter, so she ought to be more terrified of the DNA test than anyone else instead of giving them inculpatory proof!

With that in mind, she reached behind her and tugged on Toby's sleeve. "President Fuller."

Toby dipped his head and asked softly, "What is it?"

"Did Taylor actually pluck a strand of her hair and hand it over to Titus?" She bit on her lip nervously as she probed, her voice barely above a whisper.

He narrowed his eyes as he replied, "She really did so." As he had also witnessed it for himself, he was equally in disbelief that Taylor had the audacity to do so.

"What?!" Sonia dug her nails into her palms. Taylor has actually plucked her hair out for the test. Could it be that she bribed the facility into fabricating the test results? Is that why she isn't the slightest bit worried?

As though he read her mind, he shook his head. "No, there's no way she would've bribed the facility, not while it's owned by the Lancasters and nationally affiliated. Not even Titus could bribe them, let alone Taylor."

"Then, why did she-"

"I don't know, but let's wait and find out," Toby said in a low voice, his eyes fixed on Rina.

Upon sensing his gaze, Rina turned to give him a coy smile as she pointed at her hair, then at Sonia's.

It was then that he instantly made the connection. No wonder she was bold enough to pull out a strand of her hair for the DNA test. It was never her own hair to begin with; it was Sonia's!

Somehow through one way or another, Taylor had managed to get her hands on Sonia's hair and implanted them into her scalp. All she had to do was yank a strand of Sonia's hand when the time came for the DNA test. Even if she had to repeat the test, the results would still indicate that she was Titus' biological daughter, regardless of the facility.

So, this was her secret weapon all along. This was probably why she turned me down when I offered to keep her true identity a secret. With Sonia's hair, she really didn't need to take me up on my offer at all!

At the thought of this, Toby's face darkened considerably. As it turned out, he had underestimated Taylor, who was a lot smarter than he had imagined. Tina was intelligent enough, but she was nothing compared to Taylor. If Taylor was born into the high society and received fine education, he reckoned she would turn out to be a formidable character.

Meanwhile, Titus was oblivious to the discussion between Toby and Sonia as he slipped Rina's strand of hair into a bag before handing the sample to his assistant. "Here, take this and run the DNA test right now. I want the results back within half an hour!"

"Yes, sir," the assistant answered as he took the hair sample.

"Wait," Sonia interjected after pursing her lips.

Titus clicked his tongue, his wizened face crinkling further with a displeased grimace as he barked, "What is it now?"

She pointed out flatly, "Who knows what dirty tricks your assistant might pull off if you ask him to send the sample over to the facility on his own? Wanda, could you go along with him and keep an eye on the sample?"

"You're crossing the line here, Sonia!" He thundered, an angry shadow passing over his face as he pointed at Sonia threateningly.

Julia was just as belligerent and hatred colored her gaze as she glowered at Sonia like the girl had committed all the seven deadly sins.

At this moment, Rina stepped forward and broke the tension. "Mom, Dad, if Miss Reed doesn't trust us, then we should let her do what she wants. She can have someone keep an eye on the sample if she wants, but once she realizes that we don't have any dirty tricks up our sleeves, she'd come to defeat on her own terms."

Upon hearing this, Titus and Julia felt their rage subside and he even grinned in approval. "You're right, Rina. If she really wants to be paranoid about this, then she can have someone

tag along to keep an eye on the hair sample." Then, he turned to give his assistant a sharp look and demanded, "Keiran, shouldn't you be in the laboratory by now?"

The assistant, who was Keiran, nodded hastily and took the hair sample before he brought it into the laboratory.

Upon seeing this, Sonia signaled for Wanda to trail after him and keep an eye on the sample as well as the assistant's hand.

Following this ordeal was a painful wait that lasted close to half an hour. The air was thick with tension as all parties remained silent and Sonia began to grow anxious as the time ticked by.

"President Fuller!" she called out softly for Toby. She didn't have much of a choice, seeing that he was the only one here after Wanda had followed Keiran to the laboratory to keep an eye on the test.

When Toby heard Sonia's voice, he knelt next to her wheelchair ready to take orders from a princess, much to the surprise of Titus and company..

At the sight of Toby's chivalrous gesture, Titus was left grim and stunned. He could no longer argue now that Toby was once in love with Tina, for he had never seen Toby revere her in the way he did with Sonia.

"What's wrong?" Toby asked gently, a comforting smile tugging on his lips.

Sonia bit on her lower lip as she asked, "How is Taylor doing? Does she look nervous?"

He didn't turn to look at Rina, but his eyes flashed darkly as he replied, "No, she doesn't." And why would she, especially after giving Sonia's hair as a test sample instead of her own?

After having heard this, she clenched her jaw and slammed her fist down on the armrest. Frustration overwhelmed her as she hissed, "How is this even possible?" Why isn't Taylor anxious at all?

She was still troubled by this when approaching footsteps sounded from behind her. It was Zane, and in his wake were a couple—a man and a woman.

Zane drew closer to the wheelchair and his eyes lit up when he spotted Sonia's familiar profile. He began to wave his hand with a wide grin that was plastered on his face. "Sonia!"

Zane! She immediately straightened her posture and turned in the direction of his voice, making it as if she had seen him and beamed while replying, "You're finally here!"

Next to her was Toby, who took in her enthusiasm before his chiseled face instantly soured. Oh, suddenly Zane is the light of the world, is he?

The air around him seemed to freeze as jealousy swirled within him. Upon noticing the distinct shift in the atmosphere, Zane lowered his gaze and was surprised to see Toby squatting next to the wheelchair. "Toby? What are you doing here?" he asked, bewildered.

Toby rose to his feet but did not answer, making a point to ignore the other man.

As Zane was unfazed by Toby's standoffish demeanor, he shrugged nonchalantly and glanced over at Sonia instead before proudly announcing, "Sonia, I've brought them along with me."

Then, he gestured to the couple behind him.

Although Sonia couldn't see them, Toby could. He appraised the middle-aged couple whose faces were tanned and lined. Their clothes were nearly threadbare and outdated while they stood with their arms linked, their bodies stiff as they tried to appear as respectful as possible.

However, there was a greedy and cunning look in their eyes as they surveyed the room with interest, which told Toby that they were not as honest as they seemed. That aside, perhaps the most important thing that he had noticed was how much of a resemblance the older man bore to Taylor. It was at that moment when he realized who they were.

The couple who stood behind Zane were probably Taylor's biological parents.