

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Not the Real Daughter

"And have you found any tutors for Tyler?" Toby massaged his temples, looking exhausted.

Tom answered, "Yes, and they're the cream of the crop in their fields. Once Master Tyler's tournament is done, they can start their work."

Toby nodded. "Good. You may leave."

"Yes." Tom nodded and left the office.

Toby unlocked his phone and looked at Sonia's picture, which he had set as his wallpaper. Then, he touched her face with his thumb. "This is as far as I can take you," he mumbled.

At the same time, Sonia had arrived at Charles' place after getting a gift for Grace.

Grace came out to welcome her when she heard the hum of the engine outside. "You're finally here, Sonia."

"We meet again, Grace." Sonia looked at her and hugged her happily.

After a while, Grace let go of Sonia and held her face with both hands. "Let me take a look." She looked closely at Sonia. "It hasn't even been too long since we last met. Did you get thinner again? And you look exhausted. Did you not sleep well?"

Sonia's heart skipped a beat, but she nodded. "Yeah. I've been busy." She wouldn't tell Grace about what she had gone through, or Grace might collapse in shock.

Grace felt sad to hear that Sonia was overworking herself, and she held Sonia's hand tightly. "I know you're busy, but you still have to rest. Don't overwork yourself. You're still young, and you have a long road ahead of you."

Powered by Hooligan Media

"I know. Thanks for your concern, Grace." Sonia was touched that Grace cared so much for her, and she smiled.

Then, Charles went to the trunk and took out the clothes Sonia bought for Grace. "Don't just stand there. Get in."

"Oh my. I almost forgot." Grace smacked her forehead lightly. "I was just too happy to see Sonia and didn't notice that we were still standing outside. Come. Let's go in."

She took Sonia and went into the villa, while Charles followed behind, holding the gifts.

When they came to the living room, Sonia told Charles to cut up some fruits and brew some tea after he gave her the gifts.

The ladies sat on the couch and unwrapped the presents. A pair of simple and elegant earrings slept in the box. It was perfect for women around Grace's age, and Grace loved it the moment she saw it. "It's so beautiful. Thank you, Sonia." Her eyes lit up.

"I'm glad you like it." She smiled.

"Of course I do." She nodded happily. "I love everything you give me. Here, put it on for me."

"Sure," Sonia agreed. She stood up and took Grace's earrings off before replacing them with the ones she bought.

Once Grace wore the new earrings, she shook her head to feel how comfy the new earrings were, then she looked at Sonia. "How do I look, Sonia?"

"Beautiful. You're beautiful no matter what you wear, Grace," she praised.

Delighted, Grace touched the earrings. "You're so sweet. My husband and the boy never praise me this way. They'd be really stupid and say all earrings are the same. So unromantic."

Sonia was about to say something, but Charles beat her to it. "Hey, that's a lie, mom. I am not that kind of guy. You always ask me if you look nice in your jewelry, and I praise you everytime. Dad's the one who said the other thing." He came over and put the fruit platter in front of Sonia. "Have some fruits, babe."

"Sure. Thank you." Sonia nodded and took a cherry.

Grace put her original earrings in the earring box Sonia bought, then she rolled her eyes. "I did not. You might have praised me, but you say the same thing every time. That's not so different from what your father tells me every time."

"Um..." Charles' eyelids twitched, and he had no good comebacks. You can never win against experience. She hits me where it hurts the most. Charles never did say that all earrings were the same, but since he never changed his praise, it was the same thing anyway. He and his father were just trying to avoid the conversation.

Sonia chuckled with delight after Charles got shut down by his mother.

Charles laughed as well when Sonia laughed.

Grace noticed the change in him. She shook her head imperceptibly and sighed in silence. He's still the same kid. Still scared of making a confession. Sheesh. Just tell her you like her if you really do. Don't be afraid of rejection, and don't be scared that you'll never be friends anymore. Just convey your feelings. You might succeed, right?

However, Charles never took her advice to heart. Maybe he did, but he was too much of a scaredy cat to act on it. All he could do was love Sonia in silence. Because of that, Sonia never knew Charles loved her. He brought this on himself. Just go for it and be brave for love. Don't just stand there and do nothing. You can't expect the lady to make the first move.

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she was at Charles. In the end, Grace shot him a glare. "Don't just stand there. Tell the cook to prepare dinner right now, and call your father. Tell him to come back home on time for dinner."

"Huh?" Charles was surprised.

"Don't 'huh' me. Go!" Grace urged him impatiently.

“Oh, okay,” Charles said. “Right away.” He got up and went to the kitchen again. At the same time, he thought, Did I do something wrong? Why did she look at me like I was a piece of worthless trash?

After he left, only Grace and Sonia were left in the living room. Sonia put her glass down and asked, “Grace, you told Charles that you wanted to see me when I have time because you have something to tell me. What is it?”

After Sonia asked that, Grace’s smile slowly faded away, and it was replaced by a somber look.

When Sonia saw that, her heart skipped a beat. “What is it, Grace?”

Grace shook her head and smiled again. “Nothing. I was just thinking if it’s the right time to tell you this.”

“Tell me what?” Sonia was curious.

Grace said nothing, but she bent over to take out a small box from the drawer of the coffee table, then handed it to Sonia. “Your mother told me to keep this for her before she passed. She wanted you to have it once you found out your real identity.”

“What are you talking about, Grace? What do you mean by my real identity? What is all that about?” She suddenly gripped the box tightly and had a nervous look on her face. At the same time, she was getting scared.

Grace didn’t want to tell her, seeing as she was terrified, but in the end, she said, “Actually... you’re not the real daughter of your parents.”

The revelation came as nothing less than a colossal shock for Sonia. Everything started spinning around her, while the world as she knew it started coming apart. Sonia took a while to calm down, then she looked at Grace in a daze. “I’m not my parents’ daughter?” she asked hoarsely.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 482

Chapter 482 Sonia's Breakdown

Grace nodded. "Yes. That is correct."

"Impossible!" Sonia shot up and shook her head violently. "There's no way I'm not my parents' daughter." Her face was as white as a sheet.

"What? Babe's not Mr. and Mrs. Reed's daughter?" Charles had just come back from giving his father a call when he heard that bombshell of a piece of news. He was stunned for a moment, then he went up to his mother. "Do you know what you're talking about, mom? There's no way babe isn't her parents' real daughter."

"Yes, I do, and I wasn't lying. That's the truth." She sighed.

Sonia started trembling. Her face was getting paler and paler, while her eyes lost focus. "That's impossible. Impossible."

"Yeah, mom. There's no way that's real." Charles refused to believe it either, and he looked at his mother. "When I told you that Sonia wasn't the baby I saw the first time, she already suspected she wasn't her parents' daughter. That's why she went to Norfolk to find out the truth. Then I asked you about it, and you told me the baby I saw the first time belonged to the Reeds' relative, and Sonia's their real daughter. Why are you saying a different thing now?"

Sonia looked at Grace as well. Her eyes were red, but also filled with hope. "You're lying, Grace. You're lying, aren't you? There's no way I'm not their kid."

"I'm sorry, Sonia. I did lie to you, but not this time. I lied back then, back when I told you the baby belonged to the Reeds' relatives. I didn't want to make you sad. The truth is that the

baby was your parents' real daughter, but she died when she was five months old, so your father went to adopt you at an orphanage. You were a replacement for the baby, since your mother would have broken down otherwise."

That was the final blow that snuffed all of Sonia's hopes out. She started wobbling and finally plopped down on the sofa, for she had no strength left to stand. It was as if her heart and soul were shattered at the same time.

I see. No wonder grandpa kept that photo of his relative's kid so carefully in his study. That was not his relative's child, but his real granddaughter.

He lied to me. I'm not his grandkid, but a fake. I'm just an orphan who has no idea who my real parents are. My parents aren't my parents, and my grandpa isn't my grandpa either. Now even my name doesn't belong to me. I'm just a b*stard who replaced the real Sonia. The mere thought of that made her smile in despair.

Powered by Hooligan Media

Charles was heartbroken seeing Sonia so depressed, so he glared at his mother. "Why did you have to tell her that, mom? You told her the baby belonged to the Reeds' relative. Obviously you were going to hide the truth, so why didn't you hide it forever? Why did you tell her now?"

Grace knew she'd break Sonia's heart if she told her the truth, but she had to. And so, she sighed. "Because it didn't sit right with me. After I lied to you, I kept thinking whether it was the right thing to do or not. When I came back, I looked through Lina's photos and thought about her dying wish. That's why I told Sonia. Even if I didn't, she would find out sooner or later."

"As if. She would never know if you said nothing." Charles clenched his fists.

Grace looked at him. "Do you really think so? I said nothing about her real identity, but she still found out about the baby and had suspicions of her own. Do you really think you can hide something like this for life?"

"Um..." Charles couldn't argue with that.

Grace continued, "She'll find out about the truth even if I didn't say anything today." She then turned to Sonia. "Sonia, your parents had planned for your future long before today. They knew the company might not last forever even though it was going strong, nor could they

guarantee they'd be with you for life. That's why they set aside a huge sum of money for you when you were little."

"They did?" Sonia looked at her.

"Yes," Grace said. "Just in case the company went under or if they got into an accident, you wouldn't be stranded with nothing even if you were alone. That was why they set the money aside in the bank. Once you turn thirty, the bank will inform you about this, then you'll have to present your parents' details so they can handle the paperwork. Once that happens, you'll also know that your blood type doesn't match with theirs. That's why you'll find out eventually even if I said nothing."

"Holy moly. That's unbelievable." Charles gasped.

Sonia bit her lip but said nothing.

Grace patted her shoulder. "Don't blame me for telling you this, Grace. I did it for your own good, since this secret can't be kept forever. From the moment they left that money to you, it's obvious they didn't intend to keep it a secret forever either. You have the right to know who you truly are. That was why she left me this box and told me to give it to you once you know who you truly are. But I think it's better to give you the box earlier and tell you the truth."

"Why?" Charles was curious.

Grace looked at him as if he was an idiot. "Because she can accept it that much easier. Because she can find out how she really came to the Reed family. If she found this out on her own, she'd be worried about too many things she shouldn't."

Charles couldn't argue with the truth. Telling Sonia the truth and letting her know she came to the Reeds because her foster parents wanted her to was better than her finding it out herself. If she found out about the truth on her own, she might think she was just a mere replacement and complicate an originally simple situation. Worse, she might go ballistic about it.

"Sonia." Grace bent down to hug her. "I know you're upset and you can't accept this, but please don't overthink this matter. You might not be their real daughter, but they truly thought of you as their own. They love you, alright?"

"I understand." A drop of tear fell onto the back of her hand, and her voice broke. "I know they love me, and I know they see me as their own. That's why they thought about my future that much. I just can't face the truth as calmly as you want me to."

The truth that Grace had divulged shattered her world into a million pieces. She had grown up under an environment filled with love. Her mother passed away when she was five, but her father still loved her. She could never imagine that they weren't her real parents, given how much they loved her. However, that was the truth. I just don't get it. Why must fate be so cruel to me?

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 483

Chapter 483 Won't Kill Myself

Even Charles' jaw dropped. He was at a loss for words, but a storm was raging within him, and he couldn't calm down. I can't believe it. Mr. and Mrs. Reed aren't her real parents! They adopted her? That's straight out of a soap opera. And Sonia even went to Norfolk to find out the truth. When she thought she was their real daughter, she was so happy, but now... Charles was worried when he saw how crestfallen Sonia looked. "Babe..."

"Grace." Sonia suddenly stood up and held the box firmly. "What is inside this box?"

Grace shook her head. "I have no idea. It's your mother's gift to you, so I have never opened it. You'll have to find out for yourself after you go home."

Sonia said nothing.

Grace held her hand. "Don't think too much about it, Sonia. You'll come to accept it. Let's have dinner." She took Sonia and went to the dining room.

Charles looked at them, then at the box Sonia left on the table. In the end, he clenched his fists and went with them.

It was not an enjoyable dinner for Sonia at all. Her mind was somewhere else, and even Grace and Charles were deathly silent. Because of that, the dinner was a silent affair, save for the chewing sounds and the clanging of cutlery. The whole atmosphere was rather somber.

Curtis had no idea what happened, but he disliked the atmosphere. He put his bowl down and was about to speak, but Grace noticed it, so she squinted dangerously at him, telling him to shut up. Curtis was afraid of his wife, so he went back to his dinner silently after receiving that death glare.

The dinner lasted for what seemed like a lifetime for Sonia, but it ended eventually.

She took the box and said goodbye to the Lanes before going to the villa's entrance.

Grace quickly told Charles, "Send her off. She can't drive in that state."

"You don't have to tell me twice." Charles rushed ahead. When he came out, he saw Sonia almost tripping over herself, since she wasn't watching where she was going. He got tense and ran over to her, then pulled her back up before she could fall. "Are you alright, babe?" he asked nervously.

Sonia blinked and looked at him, but her eyes were dead. Finally, she shook her head. "I'm fine. I'll be going home now," she answered hoarsely as she took her car keys out and poked her door.

Charles arched his eyebrow, worried about her. "Do you know what you're doing, babe?"

Sonia kept poking the door, as if she didn't hear him.

Charles couldn't take it anymore, so he took her car keys. "Let me do it, babe. You're in no condition to drive. You even got the keys wrong. I can't let you drive like that, so I'll take you home. Get in." He pressed a button and unlocked the doors.

Sonia pursed her lips, but she said nothing and went to the passenger seat, for she knew she wasn't fit enough to drive.

They left the villa area a short while later and rejoined the metropolis. They were headed to Bayside Residence, and Sonia was silent the whole way through.

Charles kept glancing at her from the corner of his eye. He tried to say something while they were on the way, but he shut his mouth and said nothing in the end.

When they arrived at Bayside Residence, Sonia got out of the car and went to her apartment complex with the box in hand. Charles suddenly got out of the car and stood beside it. "Wait a minute, Sonia," he called out to her.

Sonia stopped, but she didn't look back. "Yes?" she asked.

Charles went up to her and stopped two steps away. "Babe, what happened earlier, it's..."

Sonia suddenly turned around and forced a smile. "I know what you want to say. You want me to accept my true identity so I won't go crazy over it and kill myself, right?"

"You got it." He scratched his head sheepishly.

"Yes, I did," Sonia said. "You weren't being subtle about it, so it was easy."

"So, babe, you won't kill yourself, right?"

She turned around and closed her eyes. "Don't worry, I won't. I just need some time to calm down. After all, the news is a bit too much for me to process. Go home, Charles. I need to be alone for some time," Sonia said, sounding exhausted.

Charles could understand her need to be alone and process this piece of news, so he nodded. "Sure. I'll be back tomorrow morning."

"Okay," Sonia answered curtly before she went ahead.

Charles stood right there to see her off. Once she went into the elevator, he went back to his car.

But the moment he did, someone suddenly stopped him. "Mr. Fuller wants to have a word with you, Mr. Lane."

Charles stopped and frowned at Tom. "You? It's late. Why are you here?"

"It's not your concern, Mr. Lane. Come with me, please," Tom said calmly as he adjusted his glasses.

Charles snorted. "Do you think I'll go with you just because you asked me to? That's a bit presumptuous, don't you think?"

Tom squinted. "So you're refusing, I assume?"

"Yes." He puffed out his chest. "If he wants to talk to me, then he should come here himself, not the other way around. Since he's not coming, I'm not going."

"Is that so? Well, looks like I'll have to take you by force." Tom pounded his fists together and inched closer to Charles.

Charles' face fell, and he tensed up as he retreated. "What are you doing? If you're even thinking about laying a finger on me, I—"

Before he could finish, Tom disappeared like a flash and reappeared behind him. Then, he quickly grabbed Charles' hands and pulled his arms behind him.

Charles' face contorted in pain, and he turned around. "F*ck you, Tom. I'm not letting this go easily! Just you wait! I'll kill you the moment I get the chance."

"You won't ever get that chance then." Tom looked down and scoffed at him.

Charles trembled with rage. "Why you little..."

"Stop complaining and come with me, Mr. Lane," Tom interjected and took him to a street nearby. Eventually, they came to a black Benz.

The backseat window was rolled down, revealing Toby's pale but handsome face. He had changed his car to a humble Benz just in case Sonia recognized his Maybach.

Toby turned his head slightly, and Tom released Charles. "He's here, sir."

Toby grunted and looked at Charles.

Charles was swinging his arm around when he realized Toby was looking at him. "Why did you get Tom to take me here, Fuller? What do you want?" He shot Toby a glare.

“What happened to Sonia?” Toby pursed his lips solemnly.

Boss Your Wife’s Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Replacement

Toby noticed that something was off with Sonia after she got out of the car just now. Obviously, she was shaken, and he was worried something had happened to her.

Charles stopped swinging his arm around and sneered at Toby. “Hey, Fuller. I thought you had given up on her. You’re staying away, aren’t you? So why are you asking me all these questions? Decided you wouldn’t give up after all?”

Toby’s face darkened. “That’s none of your business. You just need to answer my question—what happened to her?”

“Why should I? Since you have given up on her, whatever she does is none of your business. You have no right to question.” Charles crossed his arms, thinking that Toby couldn’t do anything if he refused to answer.

Toby squinted coldly. “Do you really think I can’t find out for myself just because you refuse to talk, Lane?”

Charles was stunned. “What are you talking about?”

“I know she went to your place, so...” Toby whipped his phone out and made a call.

It went through a moment later, and a familiar voice said, “Hello, Mr. Fuller.”

“Mom?” Charles was stunned that his own mother was taking the call. He looked at Toby incredulously. “How did you get my mom’s number? And why are you guys staying in touch?”

Tom adjusted his glasses and smirked. “Oh, you don’t know? Your mother and the madam used to go to the same college.”

“My mother was his mother’s college mate?” Charles’ pitch rose. “Impossible!”

Powered by Hooligan Media

“But that’s the truth.” Tom shrugged. “Not only did they go to the same college, they were good friends as well. Your mother and the madam worked together to set up that beauty parlor, you know. But after the madam’s demise, President Fuller inherited her share, so he’s also your mother’s business partner as well. That’s why he has her number.”

The corner of Charles’ lips twitched after hearing that explanation. “Holy cow. I never thought something like this would happen.” And I had no idea about it.

Toby was surprised after hearing Grace recounting the incident earlier. “What? You told her about the truth?”

When Charles heard that, he went over and grabbed the edge of the window that was rolled down halfway. “You know Sonia isn’t the Reeds’ real daughter, Fuller?” He stared at Toby.

Toby ignored him as he continued, “I see. Thank you, then.” After that, he put his phone down.

Charles gritted his teeth and repeated, “Fuller, you knew Sonia isn’t the Reeds’ real daughter, don’t you?”

“None of your business.” Toby looked at Tom. “Drive.”

“Yes,” Tom replied and pulled Charles away from the window.

Toby took the chance to roll the window back up.

“Don’t go, Fuller!” Charles banged on the window. “Roll down the window and tell me the truth. How did you know Sonia is not the Reeds’ real daughter? And when did you find out? Tell me, Fuller!”

Toby heard his questions, of course, but he ignored Charles and closed his eyes as he thought about something.

Tom got into the driver's seat and drove away despite Charles' angry protests.

Charles stomped his foot furiously when he was forced to bite the dust.

Tom looked in the rear-view mirror and saw Charles flailing his arms, and he smirked. However, that smirk faded quickly, then he looked at Toby's reflection in the side mirror. "Who would have thought Mrs. Lane knew about this as well. And she even told Miss Reed about it."

Toby nodded. "That is indeed a surprise." He thought this secret was only known to Henry and Lina. Since they were long gone, nobody else would have found out about it. However, he never expected Grace to be one of those who knew about the truth, and she actually told Sonia about it. I wonder why she told Sonia.

Toby was frowning pensively. Tom noticed that, and after thinking about it for a while, he asked, "President Fuller, do you think Mrs. Lane told Miss Reed that the Grays are her real parents?"

"I don't think so." Toby shook his head. "I sounded her out just now, and she told me the Reeds got Sonia from an orphanage, so I guess she doesn't know that Henry took her from the Grays instead of the orphanage. Perhaps not even Lina knew about this."

"Henry kept the secret well then, since his own wife didn't know about it." Tom was surprised.

Toby pursed his lips. "I'm wondering why Henry kept Sonia and raised her like she was his own."

Tom nodded as well. "I have the same question. The Reeds and Grays were already enemies back then. Titus stole Paradigm's tech and almost bankrupted them, and he was behind the death of one of Henry's workers. That was why Henry took Miss Reed away and tried to kill her as an act of vengeance, but he stopped at the last possible moment and raised her himself. That's odd."

Toby tapped his finger against his knee, but he said nothing.

Tom suddenly asked, "Oh, right. Now that Miss Reed knows the truth, she must feel awful. Is it really okay if we just leave her alone?"

"I know Sonia well. She's upset and in pain, but she doesn't need our concern. All she needs is silence. This is her fight and hers alone. She must get through it herself, and nobody can help her. Any help we give is external and weak. It'll eventually wear off, so she must accept the truth herself. That's the only way she can recover, but I believe that she will get through this fairly quickly." Toby smiled calmly, but he had a confident look in his eyes.

Since Toby was so confident, Tom shrugged and said nothing.

On the other hand, Sonia threw herself onto the couch after she came back, then she stared at the ceiling for the longest time before blinking. That was the only proof she was a human instead of a doll.

The things that Grace told her hit her hard. I'm not my parents' daughter. I'm just her replacement. My identity, the love I got, and even my name do not belong to me. She was nothing but a replacement for the dead baby. All she had now belonged to the real Sonia, and she was nothing but a stand in.

Her eyes turned red, and a drop of tear rolled down her cheek and fell onto the couch, drenching a small part of it. But then, from the corner of her eye, she saw the box she tossed onto the coffee table. Since it was her mother's keepsake, she quickly sat up and took the box to open it.

She wanted to know what was inside it, and why her mother left her this box. The box was opened shortly thereafter, but much to her surprise, there were no photos or DNA test results inside. Instead, there was a CD.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 485

Chapter 485 A Mother's Healing

There were no thumbnails or labels on the disc, so Sonia had no idea what the content was. However, she didn't give up. She took the disc with her to the study and inserted it into her laptop's disk drive. Once she opened it, there was only a single folder in it. When she clicked into it, what she saw was a video file.

She played the video, and the first thing she saw on the screen was a young, pale woman.

Sonia was surprised to see that face, then she covered her mouth in disbelief as tears streamed down her cheek. "Mom..." Her voice was shaking with excitement.

The woman who appeared on the screen was none other than Henry's wife—Lina Ferguson. She died of cancer when Sonia was only five years old. Now that she saw her again, Sonia tried to touch Lina's face. Even though she knew it wasn't real, she wouldn't pull her hand back. She kept trying to touch Lina's face, and her gaze never shifted.

Lina was in a ward. She was wearing a typical blue-and-white striped patient gown, and there was not a single strand of hair on her head.

Sonia knew that was her mother staying in the hospital after she was diagnosed with cancer. As she looked at Lina, Sonia burst into tears again. It had been twenty-one long years since she last saw her mother. Or, at least, her mother who was still alive and breathing. "I miss you, mom." The cursor on the screen was shaking as Sonia's hand trembled, and her voice broke.

Lina faced the screen and smiled gently, as if she felt Sonia's longing. "Sonia, when you see this, I might already be long gone, but do not worry. I will always, always watch over you from the heavens above."

"Mom..." Sonia finally couldn't hold it in anymore, and she leaned over on the table to cry her heart out.

The video continued. Lina coughed a few times, and she got even paler, while her voice was little more than a whisper. "Sonia, I want to say I'm sorry. I'm sorry for hiding the truth from you. Your father and I never told you about your real identity. Please, find it in your heart to forgive us."

Sonia looked up tearfully and bit her lip in silence.

Lina coughed again, but this time, Sonia saw a hand reach out, and the owner of the hand was handing Lina a glass of water.

Powered by Hooligan Media

It was obvious that the hand belonged to a man, and there was a black mole on the thumb. That's Dad's hand! Dad's here too? Sonia was buzzing with excitement. Will I see him too?

Just when she was thinking about her father, a gentle voice said, "Have some water, honey." It wasn't obvious, but there was pain and agony in that voice.

It really is dad! Sonia started trembling with delight.

Lina turned her head to the side and smiled. "Thank you, honey." She took the glass of water and took a sip. Thanks to that, her coughing subsided ever so slightly. Then, she put her glass down and faced the screen. "Sonia, you must be upset after finding out that you aren't our daughter. It'll be unacceptable, and you might think that you're just a replacement for our own daughter who had passed. Am I right?"

Sonia clenched her fists. Yes, you are. You know me the best, both you and dad.

Lina smiled weakly. "Please don't ever think you're a replacement, Sonia. Yes, we did adopt you because our child had perished, but you were never her replacement. We love you not because we're trying to fill the void our child left us, and you didn't inherit her name either. Your father and I looked up the dictionary and came up with that name. It's yours and yours alone."

It's mine alone? Sonia sat up straighter, and her eyes slowly regained some light. So I'm not a replacement, am I? Sonia never really cared if the Reeds were her real parents, since they

treated her like their own. It didn't matter that she wasn't their daughter. What mattered was whether the Reeds treated her as a replacement.

She thought her parents treated her like their own because they saw her as their dead child. After all, she was taken to the Reeds not long after their child had died. Her parents were still grieving back then, so they might have showered her with all the love they never had the chance to give to their own child. However, her mother was telling her that was not the case. She was no replacement, and they loved her not because she was filling a void, but because she deserved love herself. Her name wasn't inherited from the child either. They came up with a new one for me.

As if knowing what Sonia was thinking, Lina said again, "Sonia, our daughter was called Nelly, while you are Sonia. You're our second child. You never were her replacement. We didn't tell you because you were young, and you might not understand us. But you should have grown into a lady when you see this. We trust that you will understand us, right?"

"Yes." Sonia nodded, her voice breaking.

Lina continued, "Sonia, please don't dwell on this matter for too long. We hope you'll make peace with yourself as soon as possible. We might not be related by blood, but we are bonded by love. You have, and always will be, our true daughter."

"That's right!" Henry, who hadn't shown his face, finally popped into the video.

He was so much younger than he was six years ago, and the sight of him made her tear up again. She just stopped crying a moment ago, but now the waterworks wouldn't stop.

"Dad..."

"We love you, Sonia, so don't dwell on something as trivial as bloodline. You and Nelly are both our daughters. And I have to say sorry as well. Please forgive me, but I never regretted my decision. Maybe the day will come when you realize you would have gone down the wrong path if you had stayed as a part of their family," Henry suddenly looked down and said something confusing.

Sonia squinted suspiciously. What's dad trying to say? What does he mean I would have gone down the wrong path if I had stayed as their family? Who are they anyway?

Before she could figure that out, Henry and Lina suddenly waved at the screen.

“Alright, Sonia. It’s time for your mother’s checkup, and I’m taking her there. This is the end of the video. Goodbye.”

“Goodbye, Sonia. I love you.” Lina gave her a flying kiss, and the video ended. Then, she was redirected back to the main page.

Tears wouldn’t stop falling down Sonia’s cheeks. “Goodbye, Mom. Goodbye, Dad.” She bade them farewell, choking up. “I love you too.” She knew that her parents were trying to tell her that they truly loved her and that she should accept the truth as it was, but more than that, the video was her mother’s final, farewell clip for her.