

## Chapter 2010 Miss Average

Sonia's face remained cold and impassive, devoid of any hint of friendliness.

She glanced up and down at Janet before turning away indifferently.

"Maybe I'm Miss Average. People often tell me that I look like someone they know, so it's nothing new."

Janet realized that the person in front of her might not have a favorable impression of her, and staying any longer was only going to sour her mood.

In order to avoid that, she apologized politely, "My apologies. I'll leave you be."

With that, she left the deck, feeling somewhat upset.

As she listened to the footsteps gradually fade away, Sonia slowly turned around. She gazed at Janet's departing figure, her eyes darkening.

She had always thought that she'd feel a pang of jealousy when she finally met Janet.

For so long, she had despised this name, as it had completely occupied Alexandra's heart. Because of this same name, her love, and even her very existence, had become a joke.

Over time, however, she realized that Alexandra's obsession with Janet was not rooted in love.

Instead, it was hatred. Overwhelming hatred.

Consequently, Sonia didn't feel any malice towards Janet when she saw her.

As she considered their strikingly similar features, Sonia felt a subtle emotion in her heart that she hadn't felt prior.

Just as Sonia was lost in thought, a pair of hands suddenly grabbed her and pulled her onto the deck.

Glancing around, Adriana asked in a hushed tone, "What does Anson want? Why did he want me to bring Janet here?"

Sonia replied coldly, "Just focus on your task. There's no need for you to ask anything else."

With that, she turned around to leave.

Chasing after her, Adriana asked, "When will you let my brother go? I've brought Janet here."

Sonia abruptly stopped in her tracks and shot her an irritated glare. "Adriana, I advise you to calm down. Once we reach the high seas, your brother will be safely released. Until then, don't do anything."

Adriana stopped and stared at Sonia, her eyes teeming with anger.

She couldn't understand how she had ended up in this situation, nor did she know what she had done wrong to become a pawn in other people's schemes.

She found herself having to make compromises again

and again for Jedidiah.

At that moment, a man in a suit emerged from the cabin. He glanced at both of them on the deck and reminded them, "The event is about to begin. Aren't you coming inside?"

Taking a deep breath, Adriana walked into the cabin with Sonia.

They sat far away from each other and avoided making eye contact, as though they were strangers.

The candles making event was set to commence. The host mounted the circular platform to begin organizing the proceedings.

Gazing at all the tools in front of her, Janet was eager to give it a try.

"Each ingredient must be measured precisely to the gram. You can begin by using the scale in front of you to weigh the materials."

Impressed by the host's expertise, Janet began to carefully weigh the ingredients as instructed.

As she lowered her head to work, the host's gaze fell upon her with a mysterious look in his eyes.

Alexandra's plan had always been meticulous. Besides Adriana's invitation and Sonia's unexpected arrival, everyone else on the ship had been accounted for in his scheme.

To ensure that it was convincing enough, even the host had been specially trained by Adriana.