## This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 403 - 404

Chapter 403 As Despicable as Henry

Julia was just as impatient to find out if Rina was her daughter. As someone who had always cared about her image, she didn't even bother to wash off the remnants of her face mask before she rushed to the police station along with Titus. Soon enough, they arrived at the police detention center and saw Rina.

Rina greeted them happily. "Mom, Dad, why did you guys come here?"

Titus didn't explain himself and simply handed the documents to Rina. "Take a look at this."

"What is this?" Rina took the documents into her hands with a puzzled look on her face. She flipped them open, and her eyes glinted when she saw her own personal information being listed inside. However, she didn't seem to have much of a reaction.

Her expression only changed when she saw the picture. "Dad!" Rina clutched onto the picture as she looked at Titus anxiously. "This picture—"

"You'd like to know where I got this picture from, right?" Titus interrupted her, and Rina's jaw dropped. It was clear that she had intended to ask that exact question.

Without leaving her hanging, Titus instantly responded in an icy tone. "We found it in our mailbox this morning. We've received other things too, like a copy of our DNA results yesterday. The odd thing is that the report shows that we aren't related to each other."

"That's impossible!" Rina let out a loud cry. "How could you not be my father? That report must have been a fake. Someone is trying to cause conflict in the Gray Family, Dad," she replied. She was sure that it was Sonia and Zane who had placed the documents in the mailbox. They were trying to show Julia and Titus that she wasn't related to the Gray Family. They really kept their word. They said they were going to expose my identity, and they really started doing it right afterward! They don't have a hint of compassion in their bones. I don't

mind if Sonia's the one doing this, but it hurts me to think that Mr. Coleman would do such a thing!

"I don't think the DNA report is valid. We did the DNA tests together, after all. No one else has strands of our hair, so the DNA report that we received yesterday may not be real. However, I'm more troubled by this picture—what's your explanation, Rina? Why does this person look so much like you?" Titus pointed at the picture in Rina's hand as he growled.

Rina lowered her gaze to look at the picture. She hated the middle-aged man so much that she wished she could poke holes in the picture. Ever since she arrived at Gray Residence in Seafield, she had never seen the couple whom she hated the most. I can't believe Sonia found a way to make me see these people again. They must be trying really hard to infuriate me.

"I don't know. I swear I don't know why this person looks similar to me. I have no idea who he is, and I haven't seen him before. Trust me, Dad." Rina placed her palm against her chest to put on a worried and anxious look that made her seem more trustworthy.

Titus's gaze darkened for a second, but he didn't say anything, so Rina wasn't sure if Titus trusted her. Since she couldn't read Titus's expression, she turned to Julia. "I'm being honest, Mom. I really don't know who that man is. Please trust me! Mom!" she cried anxiously.

Julia had always been one who was easily influenced by others. After seeing the fear in Rina's eyes, Julia parted her lips. Julia was about to tell Rina that she trusted her when Titus suddenly tugged on Julia's arm. Julia immediately understood the situation, and she flashed Rina an apologetic look. "I'm sorry, Rina. It's not that I don't want to trust you. It's just that this guy looks too similar to you, and no one would believe it if we said that he's not related to you."

"Your Mom is right. Although it must hurt for us to suspect your identity, I hope you can understand where we're coming from. Rina is our only daughter, and I've been sad for the past 20 years. I'm sure you can imagine how happy I was when I found out that my daughter is alive. So, I will not have someone pretending to be Rina. If you are actually Rina, then I'm sure you wouldn't mind this. I'm sure you wouldn't be afraid even if we were suspicious of you, right?" Titus stared at her fixedly.

Rina lowered her gaze to conceal the grim look in her eyes and forced a smile. "Of course. I'm not afraid at all."

"That's great. So, I've decided to do another DNA test with you. This time, we'll go to a few hospitals. If all of the results indicate that you're my daughter, then I'll make sure to punish the person who's trying to mess things up in the Gray Family. However, if I find out that you're not my daughter, then I will make sure that both you and the people who sent the documents pay for this! Do you understand me?" Titus narrowed his eyes.

Rina clenched her fists under her long sleeves. "Yes, Dad."

Rina had already recognized Julia and Titus as her parents, and they were also the only parents she wanted. So, no matter what happens, I have to ensure that I secure my identity as Rina! When Rina recalled the secret weapon she had and the deal she had formed with Toby, she let out a sigh and calmed herself down. "Should we do it now, Dad?" she asked with a smile.

When Titus saw how relaxed and unafraid Rina was to get a DNA test, his eyes gleamed for a moment. "Of course. I've spoken to the police about it. They are allowing you to leave for two hours," he replied.

"Okay." Rina nodded. She followed Julia and Titus out of the detention center, and they went to a lab that offered DNA tests. On the way there, Titus gave Sonia a call.

Sonia was having her breakfast, so she shouted for Wanda when she heard her phone ringing. Wanda glanced at the screen to see that it was a call from Titus. Her expression darkened for a moment before she returned to her usual smile as she handed the phone to Sonia. "Someone named Titus is calling you, Miss Reed."

"Titus?" A look of confusion formed on Sonia's face as she took the phone and picked up the call. "What a rare occasion, President Gray. I can't believe you're calling me."

"Hmph. Sonia, you were the one who left those things in my mailbox over the past two days, right?" Titus asked in a stern tone.

The things in his mailbox... Sonia narrowed her eyes. I know what Zane left in their mailbox yesterday—he had gotten someone to send them a copy of Titus and Taylor's actual DNA results. I guess Zane must have gotten someone to put something else there again, but I

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don't know what. With that thought, Sonia's eyes glinted and she spoke in a calm voice. "I'm sorry, President Gray. I have no idea what you're talking about."

"You don't know what I'm talking about, huh?" Titus scoffed. "We've been enemies for years, Sonia. There's no point in talking in circles when we're both straightforward people. You sent me the DNA report because Rina attacked you. You're trying to cause conflict in my family to tear us apart, right? Don't you think that's a little too much?"

Sonia chuckled. "I'm sorry. Too much? I don't think I've done anything that crossed the line, President Gray. Taylor attacked me—am I supposed to take it all in without getting any revenge? That doesn't make sense."

"Sure, you can try to get revenge. However, destroying familial relationships for the sake of your revenge... I think that's too evil of you, Sonia. You're just as filthy and despicable as Henry was in the past." Titus sneered. He had to admit that he had gone overboard 26 years ago. Because of him, one of Henry's technical staff was forced to his death, so it made sense for Henry to want revenge. It's fine if Sonia is attacking me for revenge, but things are different when she tries to cause harm to my daughter instead. Isn't that just too despicable of her?

# This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 404

Chapter 404 The DNA Lab

It was the same for Sonia's case. Rina hurt Sonia, so Sonia had the right to take revenge against Rina. However, if Sonia took revenge by making the Grays question Rina's actual identity, then what she was doing was no different from what Henry did in the past. They weren't targeting one individual to get their revenge, but attacking the whole family! Like father, like daughter! Titus thought.

On the other end of the line, Sonia was furning when she heard Titus insulting Henry. "Shut up. You have no right to talk about my father like that!" she barked. She knew why Titus was calling her father a despicable man—he was referring to how her father had brought Rina away 26 years ago.

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"Did you say that I don't have the right?" Titus scoffed. "Henry kidnapped my daughter and separated my wife and me from our daughter for 26 years. How dare you say that I don't have the right?!"

Sonia bit her lip. "Fine. My father did kidnap your daughter, but don't you forget, Titus. If you hadn't stolen Paradigm Co.'s technology, forced our technology staff to his death and nearly bankrupted our company, my father wouldn't have done such a thing!"

"What's the use of saying that now? Henry's dead, and so are the grudges we held against each other. Right now, it's between the Gray Family and you, Sonia. You're claiming that Rina isn't my daughter, so I'm bringing her for a DNA test now. We're going to do a brand-new DNA test, and I want you to be there. Let's see if Rina's actually my daughter."

With his eyes narrowed, Titus continued in a sinister tone, "If the results indicate that Rina is my daughter, then everything that you sent me is proof of you spreading rumors and defaming my family. I'll definitely bring this matter to court."

When they were at the detention center, Rina hadn't shown any sign of hesitancy or fear toward the idea of taking a new DNA test. In fact, Rina looked calmer than ever. Based on her actions, Titus could tell that Rina was actually his daughter. However, he wasn't sure why the middle-aged man looked so similar to Rina. Perhaps Sonia was the one who edited that man's picture, he thought.

"You'd like to bring me to court, huh?" Sonia smirked. "Fine! I'll be waiting for your lawyer's letter!" Taylor is the Careys' biological daughter. If Titus insists on doing a new DNA test, he can go ahead and do it. I'm dying to see his reaction when he sees the results. By then, everyone will find out that he has been caring for someone else's daughter, and he'll become the joke of the century.

Titus told Sonia the address of the DNA lab, and Sonia remembered it before she ended the call. "I'd like you to help me call Zane, Wanda." Sonia handed the phone to Wanda.

After taking the phone, Wanda searched for Zane's number and dialed it. "Here you go, Miss Reed."

"Thanks, Wanda." Sonia took the phone into her hand once more. Wanda smiled. "I'll go hang the clothes now, Miss Reed. You can call me if you need anything."

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"Okay. Go ahead," Sonia uttered. Wanda nodded, took her phone and went to the balcony. Although Wanda hadn't heard much from Sonia's call with Titus, she got the gist of what was going on. She had to report this to Toby.

Sonia had no idea that Wanda was actually calling Toby instead of hanging the clothes to dry. While Wanda stepped out, Sonia was on a call with Zane, and she was telling him about what Titus had told her earlier. Zane couldn't help but scoff after hearing what Sonia said. "It sounds like Titus is really sure that Taylor is his daughter."

"That's probably because of the first DNA report they received. Since the first report indicated that they were biologically related, perhaps it gave Titus the confidence that he would get the same results," Sonia said calmly.

Zane pouted. "Well, I guess it's good that he thinks that way. The more confident he is now, the more disappointed he'll be when he gets the results."

"You're right," Sonia said with a faint smile. "So, I'm going to go there to witness it. It's a shame that I won't be able to see his expression." She ran her fingers across her eyes with an expression of regret and worry. It had been days, yet she still couldn't see anything. It didn't seem like her vision was about to get any better. She was starting to get worried that she might be blind forever.

"Don't worry. I'll help you record it, and you can watch it once your eyes are healed." Zane patted his own chest as he spoke.

"You'll help me record it?" Sonia raised an eyebrow.

"That's right. I'm already back in Seafield now, and I can reach the DNA lab in half an hour. I'll bring Mr. and Mrs. Carey over—it'll be a great show to watch." Zane chuckled. He didn't bother to conceal the maliciousness in his voice.

Sonia smirked. "In that case, I'll be looking forward to it."

"Don't worry. I'm sure the outcome will satisfy you. Alright. See you later," Zane uttered.

"Okay." Once Sonia ended the call, she shouted for Wanda. "Wanda!"

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Wanda heard Sonia's calls from the balcony, and she hastily kept her phone away. "I'm coming!" Soon enough, they got ready and prepared to go out. Wanda drove the car while Sonia sat in the back. On the way there, Sonia began to remind Wanda about what she had to do later. Sonia told Wanda not to expose the fact that Sonia couldn't see anything. Titus was Sonia's arch-enemy and someone who desperately wanted to destroy Sonia and get rid of her. If Titus found out that Sonia had lost her vision, he might find ways to cause problems for her. Sonia only felt reassured after Wanda repeatedly promised that she wouldn't reveal anything about Sonia's vision.

About 30 minutes later, they arrived at the DNA lab that Titus told them about. Wanda parked the car and took the wheelchair out of the trunk before she opened the backseat door and helped Sonia out.

The reason Sonia decided to use a wheelchair was to avoid letting Titus find out about her impaired vision. If she were in the wheelchair, Titus would probably assume that she had only injured her leg and wouldn't think she had an issue with her eyes. If she weren't in a wheelchair, Wanda would have to support her and help her around all the time. It would be obvious that she had lost her vision then.

"Are you comfortable, Miss Reed? I'll push you in now," Wanda informed as she locked the car doors.

"Yes. Let's go," Sonia uttered with a nod. Wanda wheeled her toward the entrance of the DNA lab. However, Wanda slowed down when she saw the staircase leading to the entrance of the building. Sonia couldn't see anything, so she was puzzled when Wanda slowed down. "What is it, Wanda?" she asked.

"There are stairs and no wheelchair access," Wanda said with a sigh.

Sonia chuckled. "What's the issue? I'll get off, you can carry the wheelchair up the stairs, and then you can help me climb it."

"You're right, Miss Reed. In that case, I'll—" Before Wanda could finish speaking, a man's deep and cold voice interrupted her. "Let me do it," the man offered.

Sonia knitted her eyebrows. "Toby?"

"Yeah," Toby said with a nod. He exchanged looks with Wanda, and Wanda let go of the wheelchair before stepping aside. Toby moved to the spot Wanda had been standing at, and he held onto the wheelchair's handles. "Sit tight."

"Wait. I—" Before Sonia could finish speaking, she felt the wheelchair moving and leaving the ground. She didn't need to think to know that Toby had lifted her wheelchair up to climb the stairs, and she could hear his heavy footsteps. Sonia hastily clutched onto the armrests to steady herself. She was worried that she would fall out of the wheelchair.

A few seconds later, Sonia felt the wheelchair landing on firm ground, and it was only then that she relaxed.