

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 396

Chapter 396 You're Not Rina, Are You?

Rina's gaze wavered for a second. Everything she had said was a complete lie, but it didn't matter. All she wanted was to conceal the truth about the red mole.

"I agree with Zane. I don't believe all your nonsense about curses and fortune-telling either," Sonia uttered with a frown.

"I'm telling the truth." Rina bit her lower lip.

"If you're being honest, why don't you tell me who the fortune-teller is?" Sonia continued grilling her.

Rina looked at the ground. "I don't know. I just happened to bump into him, and he left after he gave me my reading."

"Hah. Your story is full of flaws." Zane scoffed angrily. Rina dug her fingers into her palms. "I know you guys don't believe me, but that's the truth."

"Fine. If you refuse to tell us the truth, then we'll look into it ourselves. When we find out about the secret behind the red mole, I'll make sure that you pay for all the lies you've told." Sonia smacked her palm against the wheelchair's armrest. "I think we're done here, Zane. Let's go. We can leave the rest to the police."

"Okay. We should have our own discussion about exposing her identity as Rina." Zane nodded.

Rina's face turned into one of shock. "Are you guys going to expose me?"

“You already betrayed our trust when you attacked Sonia. Did you think that we were going to continue letting you play the role of Rina after this? Furthermore, if all you can think of is being Rina, it also means that you no longer have any intentions to work for us. Your heart is with the Grays now. You’re supporting the Grays because you can’t have their family collapsing. Even if you got to be Rina for the rest of your life, you wouldn’t be able to enjoy being rich if the Grays fell apart, right?” Zane sneered as he glared at her.

The guilty look on Rina’s face made it clear that Zane had seen through her hidden intentions. What he said is true—I want to be Rina for the rest of my life, and I never want to go back to being Taylor. But if I continue being Rina, then the Gray Family and Triforce Enterprise have to continue existing. Otherwise, there would be no point in me being Rina. The moment she had decided to attack Sonia, she had already made her decision to side with the Gray Family.

When Zane saw the guilty woman standing in silence before his eyes, he couldn’t help but laugh at his own incapacibilities. I always thought that I was good at judging others. My perception of others have always been accurate ever since I was young, but I can’t believe I failed with a woman like her this time! Ugh!

“Alright, Taylor. You should enjoy your last days of being in a rich family. Soon enough, you’ll go back to being Taylor.” Zane pushed Sonia out of the interrogation room after that.

Rina looked at the floor to hide the dark look in her eyes. Did he say I’m going to go back to being Taylor? No way! That’s never going to happen!

Meanwhile, Zane pushed Sonia out of the police station and toward her car. On the way out, Sonia fixed her gaze on the bandage around her wrist as if she were thinking about something.

Zane couldn’t stop himself from questioning her. “Are you still thinking about the red mole?”

She nodded. “Yeah. I can’t stop thinking about it. Taylor’s act of destroying my red mole was simply too peculiar. Furthermore, she refuses to tell the truth. It’s really bothering me.”

“Well, Taylor attacked you because she was afraid that you would expose her. Furthermore, didn’t Alice say that the red mole might threaten Taylor’s identity? The identity that Taylor cares about is Rina’s identity. Could it be possible that the real Rina also has a red mole on her wrist, and Taylor attacked you because she thought you’re the real Rina? Maybe—”

“That’s impossible!” Sonia didn’t know whether to laugh or cry upon hearing his words. She interrupted him as she shook her head. “How could I be Rina? I’m my parents’ biological daughter! Have you heard my parents talking about adopting others?”

“No, I guess not.” Zane shrugged.

“Exactly my point.” Sonia rolled her eyes at him. He chuckled for a while before he fixed his gaze on her face—he had just recalled something important. Although Sonia couldn’t see his eyes, she could sense that he was directing his focus toward her. “What is it?” She knitted her brows.

“Do you remember what I told you a long while ago, Sonia? I said that you had the same eyes as Mrs. Gray.” Zane looked at Sonia’s eyes.

Sonia reached her hand up to touch her face. “Yeah. You told me about it when you brought me to the hospital after I injured my leg.”

“That’s right. I still think that you guys look rather similar. Furthermore, judging by Taylor’s peculiar actions toward you, I think it might be a possibility that you are Rina.” Zane rubbed his chin as he spoke.

Sonia felt her heart skipping a beat as she tightened her grip on her wheelchair’s armrest. “That’s impossible. It’s just our eyes that look alike—we don’t look similar in other ways. You can’t judge our similarities just by our eyes. If you’re saying that I’m Rina because of that, I think Taylor’s eyes look pretty similar to Mrs. Gray’s eyes as well.”

“You’re right.” Zane nodded. “But one way or another, I’m sure that your red mole has got something to do with Rina’s identity. Next, I’m planning to run an investigation on the real Rina to see if she has a red mole, especially one on her wrist. If that’s true, then you might actually be Rina. If that happens, I hope you can agree to a DNA test with Titus and Julia’s samples.”

Sonia bit her lip without responding. She didn’t think it was possible for her to be Rina. How am I supposed to make sense of my hatred toward the Gray Family if I’m actually Rina? I can accept the fact that I’m not from the Reed Family, but I can’t accept myself as Rina Gray. Zane noticed the resistance and fear in Sonia’s eyes, but he quickly understood the reason for it after contemplating the situation for a short while.

He sighed before attempting to comfort her. "Don't worry. Didn't you say that your parents didn't adopt any children? It's still likely that you're a daughter from the Reed Family. Furthermore, didn't you just travel to Norfolk to do some research on your past? So—"

"I know." Sonia shut her eyes and forced herself to calm down. "Let's just go for now." It was clear that she no longer wanted to speak about this, so Zane shut his mouth and continued pushing her out of the station. They had just left the station when the police officers contacted Titus and Julia and requested they come to the station.

Since Rina had admitted to attacking Sonia, the police officers worked according to the procedures and contacted her family. When Titus and Julia heard that Rina had been caught attacking Sonia, they both nearly fainted on the spot. They had just sent Tina in—they couldn't have Rina convicted as well! More importantly, both of their daughters had been accused by the same woman—Sonia.

Titus was both furious and puzzled by the situation. Did the Gray Family do something bad to the Reeds in our past lives? Why would all of the Grays get defeated at the hands of the Reeds otherwise? "What should we do now, honey?" Julia was tearing up while panicking. "We just lost Tina—we can't lose Rina, too! Tina has a grudge against Sonia so I can understand why she would harm Sonia, but why would Rina attack Sonia? What's going on here?"

Titus's expression was eerily stern. "How am I supposed to know?" he barked.

Julia nearly choked on her own spit as she realized that she had asked the wrong person. Both Julia and Titus had been at home together—Titus would be just as clueless as Julia was. "Alright. Let's head to the station to understand the situation for now." Titus got out of his seat on the couch after taking a deep breath.

Perhaps he had stood up too quickly, or perhaps he had been too fired up after hearing the news of Rina's arrest, he wobbled and nearly collapsed due to his low blood pressure. Julia quickly held onto his arm. "What is it, honey? Are you okay?" she cried worriedly.

Titus shut his eyes and allowed himself to regain his balance before he shook Julia's hand off. "I'm fine. Let's hurry to the police station now. We have to find a way to get Rina out of there." Titus didn't care that much about Tina. Tina's crime was more severe and she wasn't his biological daughter, so he was fine with her being arrested.

However, Rina was different. Rina was his biological child and his only daughter. No matter what happened, he had to save her!

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Chapter 397 All These Lies

Both husband and wife hurried out of the house and rushed to the police station. Soon enough, they found Rina there. Julia immediately wrapped her arms around Rina. "You scared me so badly, Rina! Do you have any idea how worried I was when I heard that you had been arrested by the police?" Julia cried. The older woman wailed as she pounded her fists against Rina's back.

Rina could sense that Julia was genuinely concerned and worried for her, so she raised her arms and pulled Julia into a hug. "I'm sorry, Mommy," she uttered with a guilty tone. Is this what it feels like to have a mother's unconditional love? I've finally had a chance to feel it! It feels wonderful and heart-warming—I love this feeling! No one can blame me for wanting to be Rina so badly.

Although Titus wasn't as expressive as his wife, his love for his daughter was written all over his face as he looked at Rina. "Are you injured?"

Rina knew what he was wondering. He was wondering if Sonia had also hurt her when she attempted to attack Sonia. "No," Rina uttered as she shook her head.

"That's great." Titus heaved a sigh of relief, but his expression quickly turned stern once more. "Tell us what's going on. Why did you suddenly attack Sonia? Didn't you witness how things turned out for your sister? Why would you still provoke her?" Titus had no immediate plans of going against Sonia himself. Since the Gray Family and Triforce Enterprise had only stabilized a while ago, he was afraid to get on Sonia's bad side during such a time. However,

what he didn't expect was for Rina to provoke Sonia. Rina clearly wasn't thinking straight. It's fine if she wants to attack Sonia, but I can't believe she lost to Sonia and got herself captured!

"I'm sorry, Dad. I didn't plan on doing this. I just thought that Mom seemed really sad over Tina's recent incident. I just wanted to do something for my mother and sister." Rina's voice grew softer with every word she spoke.

Julia froze. "So, Rina... You did this for me..."

"Yeah," Rina said softly. Julia gave her daughter another firm hug as she was too touched. "Rina..."

"Alright, alright. Stop crying!" Titus shouted for Julia to keep quiet as his head was spinning because of Julia's loud wails. Julia sniffed a few times and stopped crying.

"I know you did it for your mother's sake, but your actions were too rash," Titus uttered as he shifted his focus back to Rina. "I know. I'm sorry, Dad." Rina's eyes glinted as she apologized to him.

Titus sighed. "Forget it. What's done is done, so there's no point talking about all of this now. Just tell me how severe Sonia's injuries are. I'll find a way to get you out of this."

"Miss Reed wasn't badly injured. She only hurt her head," Rina replied. She knew that her parents would save her, so she didn't appear flustered even after she admitted to attacking Sonia. She knew that she was safe because she was the only child in the Gray Family.

In the case where Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman decide to expose my identity as the fake Rina... Rina smirked as she thought about the secret weapon she had.

"It doesn't sound that serious if it's just a head injury. I don't think it's enough to call it a criminal case. Even if there were a punishment, it'd probably be administrative detention for a few days." Titus narrowed his eyes as he analyzed the situation.

Rina's eyes lit up immediately. "Are you saying that I won't go to jail, Dad?" she asked.

"Of course. Your father just said that it's not enough to form a criminal case. That means that you won't go to jail." Julia didn't want to see her other daughter in jail.

Rina clasped her palms together in excitement. That's great! I knew that Mom and Dad would get me out of here, but I didn't know that I wouldn't have to go to jail at all!

"You two can talk for a while more. I'll go ask the police officers about the bail," Titus said to Julia.

"Go on." Julia nodded. Titus turned and left the interrogation room, and he returned about ten minutes later. He wore a rather uneasy look on his face as he walked in. The uneasiness spread to both Julia and Rina once they saw his face. "What is it, honey? Can we bail her out?" Julia asked Titus worriedly. Rina stared at him as well.

He massaged his temples. "Yes, we can. However, we'd have to get Sonia to come in and sign a dispute settlement agreement before we bail her out. Otherwise, Rina will have to be detained."

"Let's go look for Sonia, then!" Julia urged.

"No!" Rina stopped her immediately. Both Julia and Titus turned to stare at Rina. "Why not, Rina?"

Rina lowered her eyes as she was afraid that the emotions in them would be revealed. She couldn't allow Julia and Titus to look for Sonia now. If Sonia asks them about the red mole, it'll be over for me.

"Because... Miss Reed will never agree to this. She hates the Gray Family, so she'd never sign a dispute settlement with us. She might even insult you guys, and I don't want her to do that to you. Mom, Dad, please don't look for her. I don't mind being detained for a while since I'll be released really soon." Rina beamed at both her parents as she put on a thoughtful and caring look.

Titus and Julia felt a surge of warmth in their hearts. Their biological child was indeed better than Tina, who'd never do such a thing for them. Tina would've begged them to ask Sonia to sign the dispute settlement at once. "Are you really okay with being detained, Rina?" Titus looked at Rina as he questioned her in a serious tone.

She nodded firmly. "Of course. You don't have to look for Miss Reed, Mom and Dad. She is probably waiting for you to go to her right now so that she can humiliate you. We can't fall for her trap—we can't have things go the way she wants them to."

“Rina’s right, Titus,” Julia uttered after thinking about it for a while. Titus decided that Rina’s words made sense, so he finally let out a long sigh. “Fine. Don’t worry, Rina. I’ll make sure that the police only detain you for a few days at most.”

“Okay. Thanks, Dad.” Rina beamed happily. Being detained might not be good news, but Rina was willing to endure it for a better future.

Titus and Julia went out to talk to the police, and Sonia received a call from the police soon after that. The police spoke to her about Rina’s case and how it was being dealt with. “Alright. I got it. Thank you for informing me.” Sonia nodded and ended the call after speaking to the police.

Zane noticed how Sonia seemed rather glum after the call. “What is it?”

“The police have already decided on Taylor’s punishment. She’s going to be detained for 15 days,” Sonia replied.

“15 days? That’s pretty little.” Rebecca was chewing on an apple, and she frowned as she spoke. Sonia pressed her lips together tightly. She was rather displeased because of the light sentence.

Sonia had consulted a lawyer, so she knew that Taylor wouldn’t be jailed for the case as she had only suffered light injuries. However, the lawyer stated that Taylor might get more than 20 days of detainment for harming Sonia. Yet, the police settled with 15 days.

“That seems like a rather light sentence. Should I call the police and talk to them about it?” Zane asked with his eyes narrowed.

Sonia shook her head. “Forget it. If you ask the police for a favor, it might end up as political leverage against your family some other time. We should just let it be. After all, the worst punishment for Taylor isn’t detainment. Things would be worse for her if we were to take everything that she now has away from her.”

Zane smirked. “That’s true. But when should we tell the Gray Family about this?”

“We can tell them now, but we can’t tell them personally. If we do that, the Grays will find out that Taylor is a spy we planted in their household. If the public gets to know about this, our reputation will be ruined—you’ll bring the Coleman Family’s reputation down, and my company will be impacted.” Sonia looked grim as she spoke in a low voice.

There were a few behaviors that entrepreneurs considered the most despicable within the field. Apart from being a two-faced person, entrepreneurs also hated when someone sent a spy into their organization. If people within the field found out about Sonia and Zane's acts of planting a spy, they would definitely start suspecting Sonia and Zane of planting spies in their companies, and the both of them would be boycotted from the industry. That would be a huge blow to their business.

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Chapter 398 Toby's Shocked

"You're right," Zane responded with a firm nod. They couldn't personally inform Titus and Julia that 'Rina' was actually Taylor. "But have you guys ever considered the possibility that Taylor might tell Titus that she was a spy planted by you guys? Taylor has already chosen to side with the Gray Family for the sake of her identity as Rina, so I think it's possible for her to rat you guys out." Rebecca offered her opinion out of nowhere.

Sonia smiled. "Well, you're missing out on something. Taylor would never rat us out."

"Why not?" Rebecca blinked puzzledly.

Zane was the one who explained everything. "Once Taylor exposes herself as a spy, both Titus and Julia's love for her would fade off, even if they don't believe she's an impostor. Such a situation would be a nightmare for Taylor."

"I see. Well, I guess I'm no match for smart people like you guys." Rebecca sighed.

Zane shifted his gaze toward Sonia. "How are you planning to tell Titus and his family about this?"

"That's easy. Don't you have a copy of Taylor and Titus's DNA reports? Just send them a copy of it," Sonia uttered flatly. Zane raised his eyebrows. "That's right. That's a good idea. I'll do it later."

The doorbell rang as they were talking. "I'll open the door, President Reed." Rebecca stood up from the couch and walked toward the doorway to open the door.

"Okay," Sonia replied. Once the door was opened, they saw a middle-aged woman with a warm smile on her face. "You are?" Rebecca narrowed her eyes as she scanned the woman before her eyes.

The middle-aged woman responded with a smile. "I'm Miss Reed's caregiver."

"Oh, I see. Hold on for a moment." Rebecca lowered her guard as she turned and projected her voice into the house. "The caregiver President Lane arranged for you is here, President Reed."

"That's quick." Sonia was shocked. "I got it. Let her come in."

Rebecca nodded and invited the woman into the house. Once the woman walked in, Zane widened his eyes and stared at her in surprise. "You..."

The caregiver immediately pressed a finger to her lips as she shook her head. Zane understood what she meant, so he quickly shut his mouth. Rebecca noticed the exchange between both of them, and she pointed at Zane, then at the caregiver, before pointing at Zane again. Her question was practically written on her face. How are both of you related?

Zane chuckled without giving her an explanation, but his thoughts were all jumbled up. Didn't Rebecca just say that Charles was the one who found this caregiver? What is Wanda doing here, then? Is Charles even able to hire Wanda? Hah! That's impossible. Wanda works for the Fuller Family, and she used to care for Toby's biological mother. After Toby's mother passed away, Wanda has always been in the Fullers' Residence—Mary and her both care for Old Mrs. Fuller. I think it's pretty obvious that it was someone else, not Charles, who hired Wanda.

Although Sonia couldn't see what was going on, she noticed the shock in Zane's voice. "Do you know this caregiver, Zane?" she asked before pursing her lips.

Zane cleared his throat before he spoke. "Yeah. This is Wanda, and she's one of the best caregivers in the industry. I happened to have met her once. It's pretty impressive how Charles managed to hire her."

"You're lying," Rebecca mouthed in Zane's direction with amusement. Zane merely rolled his eyes and ignored her.

"This is the person who needs your care, Wanda." Zane pointed at Sonia as he turned to Wanda. Wanda beamed as she stepped closer to Sonia. "I know. I've seen Miss Reed in pictures. Hello, Miss Reed. My name is Wanda. I'll be taking care of you from now on."

Since Zane had met Wanda in the past and seemed to be extremely impressed with Wanda's caregiving skills, Sonia felt a lot safer in Wanda's hands. "Hi, Wanda. I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you from now on," Sonia uttered with a smile.

"It's no trouble at all. Miss Reed, is it alright if I take a look and familiarize myself with your condominium? It'll be more convenient for me to care for you then," Wanda explained.

"Of course." Sonia nodded. Wanda walked off to look around while Sonia turned her head in Zane and Rebecca's direction. "You guys spent the whole day with me, Zane and Rebecca. Since Wanda is already here, you can head home. I'll buy you guys a grand meal once we settle all these issues with Taylor."

"Sure. We'll excuse ourselves now, then." Zane got to his feet. He was eager to leave as there was something else that he had to do. Since they were about to expose Taylor's true identity, Zane figured that he couldn't forget about the Careys. He would have to invite them to enjoy the show as well.

Both Zane and Rebecca walked out of Sonia's unit, and Rebecca's footsteps came to a sharp halt as they arrived at the elevator. "That woman, Wanda... She works for President Fuller, doesn't she?" she asked abruptly.

"How did you know about that?" Zane raised an eyebrow.

"I could tell from the look on your face," Rebecca mumbled.

Zane rubbed the space between his brows. "Well, you're right. Toby was definitely the one who arranged for this caregiver, but I'm puzzled. How did Toby manage to send his caregiver over before Charles sent his?"

"You'll have to ask Toby." Rebecca shrugged.

Zane's expression darkened a little. "I have no interest in talking to a guy who doesn't keep his promises." When Zane had first fallen for Sonia, he told Toby that he was going to go for Sonia and asked for Toby's blessing. Back then, Zane specifically reminded Toby not to change his mind and regret his decision. Toby had promised Zane, yet he wasn't keeping his word. Toby didn't just stop Zane from going after Sonia; he was even trying to go against Zane by getting Sonia to return to him. Zane was furious!

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Meanwhile, Toby had just returned to his hotel in Norfolk after a meeting at his branch office. He sat on a chair in the study as he massaged his temples to soothe his headache. Tom walked in with his phone right then. "Wanda's with Miss Reed now, President Fuller!" he reported.

Toby glanced up for a brief moment. "I got it. Please tell Wanda to take good care of her."

"Don't worry, President Fuller. I'm sure Wanda knows what to do," Tom replied. Wanda was Tom's distant aunt, so Tom held complete trust in her.

"By the way, how did Sonia deal with her issue with Taylor?" Toby lowered his hand from his temples as he spoke gravely.

Tom's expression turned serious as well. "I asked around about it. Taylor admitted that she was the one who attacked Miss Reed, but she didn't provide any logical explanation for her act of destroying Miss Reed's red mole. Instead, Taylor provided some excuse about a fortune-teller who said that people with red moles were a curse to her. She claimed that those people would bring her bad luck. How ridiculous!"

"Wait. What did you just say? A red mole?" Toby straightened his back abruptly.

Tom nodded. "Yeah. Don't you know that Miss Reed has a red mole on her wrist?"

Toby shook his head as he had no idea. "I assumed that Taylor didn't have a specific reason to hurt Sonia's wrist. I wasn't aware that Sonia had a red mole on her wrist." Toby's eyebrows were knitted as he spoke.

The corner of Tom's eyes twitched a little. "You really are something, President Fuller. Miss Reed has been injured for so long, yet you didn't know that the injury on her wrist was because Taylor had attempted to cut her red mole off. I can't believe you thought it was just a random injury!"

Toby frowned. "Well, no one said anything about a red mole when I was around. That's why I was so surprised to hear that Sonia has a red mole on her wrist!"

"What's so surprising, President Fuller? Could you perhaps be aware of the secret that lies beneath the red mole on Miss Reed's wrist?" Tom shot his boss a look of disbelief.

Toby clenched his fists as he tried his best to keep his opinions to himself.

Tom gasped. "Do you really know something, President Fuller? What's the secret?"

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Chapter 399 We Can't Let Her Find Out

"It's a secret related to Sonia's life history!" Toby parted his lips and uttered his words clearly. Tom was stunned to hear this. "Her life history? Is there something hidden in her past, President Fuller?"

Toby nodded. "That's right. She's not from the Reed Family."

"How is that possible?" Tom exclaimed. "How could she not be from the Reed Family? Everyone in the industry knows that Mrs. Reed gave birth to Miss Reed in Norfolk Hospital. Miss Reed just went to that hospital yesterday, and it was proven that she's Mrs. Reed's biological daughter."

"That's right. 26 years ago, Mrs. Reed gave birth to Sonia in Norfolk. However, that isn't the same Sonia as the one we know today." Toby narrowed his eyes.

Tom was more puzzled than ever. "Are you saying that the current Sonia took over the real Sonia's place, President Fuller?"

"I guess you could say that. The real Sonia might have passed away 26 years ago. There was a series of reports on a female infant in the file that Sonia was looking at yesterday, right? Most of the reports indicated that the female infant wasn't healthy and wouldn't live a long life. My guess is that the female infant didn't even live past six months." Toby fiddled with his fingers as he spoke.

Tom stared at him. "Why would you make such a guess, President Fuller?"

"Because of Sonia's red mole!" Toby pressed his lips together. "26 years ago, Henry brought Rina away when she was only a month old. Then, he threw the infant into the lake in front of Titus and Julia's eyes. However, no matter how hard the rescue team tried to search for the infant, no one had ever found Rina's body. Some said that Rina never died, while some said that she had been washed off into the ocean. Both sayings explained why they couldn't find Rina, but most people believed that Rina had died."

"Well, of course. It's just a baby—it'd never survive after being thrown into a lake." Tom nodded. "But what has this got to do with Miss Reed?"

Toby shot him a side glare. "Of course it's related. According to Sonia, we can be sure that Rina never died. Whatever they threw into the lake might have been a doll or a pile of clothes."

"If that's true, it means that Rina is still well and alive somewhere now," Tom uttered.

"What if that somewhere is actually in the Reed Family?" Toby narrowed his eyes.

"The Reed Family?" Tom was dumbfounded for a while before he seemed to realize something, and his jaw dropped. "Are you saying that Miss Reed is the real Rina, President Fuller?"

"Yes." Toby nodded. "Previously, when I was in the car park of the hospital, I overheard Mrs. Gray asking Taylor about the red mole on her hand. Taylor claimed that the red mole had been burnt off by a cigarette butt. That was how I knew that the real Rina would have a red

mole on her hand. After you mentioned that Sonia has a red mole on her hand, things got much clearer—it's obvious that Sonia is actually Rina."

Tom took a long, deep breath to calm himself down before he spoke again. "Gosh. How did things turn out this way? Not only did Henry not drown Rina, but he even brought her home and raised her as his own."

Toby shut his eyes for a short while. "That's why I said that the real Sonia never lived past six months. When Henry brought Rina away, the real Sonia was only five months old. However, there had never been two female infants in the Reed Family, so my guess is that the real Sonia had already died at that point. Rina just happened to be a replacement for the real Sonia, and she grew up to become the Sonia we know today."

Tom gasped and took some time to calm himself down. "That explains why Taylor wants to ruin the red mole on Miss Reed's wrist. Taylor probably knows that Miss Reed is the real Rina and is afraid that someone from the Gray Family will notice the red mole on Miss Reed's hand. So..." There was no need for him to continue his sentence. The room was silent for a short while before Tom glanced at Toby and began to speak once more. "Are we going to tell Miss Reed about this, President Fuller?"

Toby drummed his fingers on the table, but the sounds were a complete mess—there was no rhythm to it at all. He was obviously troubled by the question. After a short while, he furrowed his brows. "We can't tell her the truth."

"Why not?" Tom was curious.

Toby responded with a grim look on his face. "She will definitely have a breakdown. For her whole life, she has seen herself as part of the Reed Family. The Reed Family holds a huge grudge against the Grays, and she has a deep hatred toward the Grays. What would happen if you told her that she isn't actually from the Reed Family but from the Grays—the family she has hated for so long? What would she think of herself? What would you do in such a situation?"

Tom lowered his gaze and tried to put himself in her shoes before he responded in a stern tone, "I'd lose my mind. If I were Miss Reed and I had been taking revenge on behalf of the Reed Family for my whole life, I would never be able to accept it if I found out that my enemy was actually my birth family."

"That's right. This is a problem that has no solution to it. If Sonia knows who she truly is, she will have to make a choice—to continue taking revenge on behalf of the Reeds, or to recognize the Grays as her family. She'll suffer no matter what she chooses," Toby muttered.

"That's true." Tom sighed. "If Miss Reed chooses to continue taking revenge for the Reeds, then she wouldn't just be going against her enemies. She'd be fighting against her birth parents. Morally and ethically, Miss Reed would be at fault. Just the public's opinions of her actions would be enough to crush Miss Reed. If she chooses to go with the Grays, then everyone would perceive Miss Reed as an ungrateful traitor who didn't appreciate the Reed Family's selfless care for her. In other words, Miss Reed would look bad no matter what she did in such a situation."

"Judging by the sort of person Sonia is, she wouldn't be able to continue taking revenge after she finds out that Titus and Julia are her birth parents. At the same time, she wouldn't want things to end without the Reeds getting the justice they deserved. In order to resolve the conflict between both families, Sonia might choose to sacrifice herself." Toby clenched his fists tightly after finishing his sentence.

Tom nodded. "That's indeed possible. So, we can't let Miss Reed find out about her true identity. Once that happens, things will get a lot more complicated. If Miss Reed doesn't know that Titus and Julia are her birth parents, she will go according to her initial plan to get revenge. That means that she'll make Titus and Julia pay for the lives of Henry and the technical staff who passed away back then."

Toby let out another sigh. "That's the issue here. Since Sonia is their child, we can't have her bringing harm to her own parents. How about this—you can get someone to keep an eye on Titus and Julia. If Sonia tries to do something that threatens their lives, then our men will make a move to save the couple. Titus and Julia can die, but they can't die at Sonia's hands."

"I got it." Tom nodded sternly.

"Apart from that, I need you to arrange for a helicopter to bring me back to Seafield immediately. I need to see Taylor. Since Taylor betrayed Sonia and Zane, I'm sure they won't allow her to stay in Seafield anymore. They will definitely expose Taylor by telling the Grays about her real identity. Once Taylor gets exposed, the Grays will continue their search for Rina. Although there aren't many people who know about the red mole on Sonia's wrist being sliced off, I don't think it can be kept a secret for long. Titus and Julia might hear about it someday," Toby uttered with his eyes narrowed. "For Sonia's sake, Taylor will have to continue playing Rina for a while." When the right time comes, I'll let Sonia know about her true identity. However, now's not the right time.

"I'll get that done immediately." Tom nodded.

"Go on." Toby waved him off.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 400

Chapter 400 Titus's DNA Test Report

After Tom left, Toby lowered his gaze, deep in thought. Things have developed in a way that is out of my expectations. No one could've expected Sonia's real identity to be Rina Gray. It's all fated—Sonia is fated to suffer in the future. She will never assist the Reed Family in a perfect act of revenge, and she will never be able to fully recognize Titus and Julia as her parents. Furthermore, she can't find out about the fact that she is Titus and Julia's daughter now as she would be overwhelmed by the truth...

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Meanwhile, Titus and Julia returned to their house after leaving the police station. Once they got home, the maid rushed over to them with a paper file folder in her hands. "Sir, Madam, someone just left this in our mailbox."

"What is it?" Titus wore a look of confusion as he took the file folder from the maid. The maid shook her head. "I don't know. I didn't look inside."

"Alright. You can leave now," Julia uttered in a lethargic voice. The maid nodded and left to continue doing chores. On the other hand, Titus and Julia took a seat on the couch, and Julia poured some tea while Titus opened the file folder. "What is it?" Julia asked out of curiosity.

Titus shook his head. "I don't know. I haven't read it." He pulled the papers out. Julia was quick to see the words written on the paper, and she read it out loud in a surprised tone. "A DNA test report... Who is this for?"

Titus didn't say anything, but he had an uneasy feeling in his chest. He quickly flipped the pages of the DNA test report until he got to the very last page, where it indicated the names of the samples—"Titus and Rina"!

"It's for you and Rina." Julia was shocked. "That's odd. Why would someone send you the results for you and Rina's DNA test? Who would do such a thing?"

Titus had yet to say anything, but his expression showed an abrupt change as he widened his eyes and sprang up to his feet. "How could this be?!"

"What is it?" Julia was utterly dumbfounded when she saw her husband acting so emotionally. She clearly had no idea what was going on. Titus's hand was shaking as he tightened his grip on the DNA test report. "Rina... Rina's not our daughter..."

"What?" Julia froze. She then stared at him as if he were a fool. "What nonsense are you saying, honey? How could Rina not be our daughter? You must be kidding."

"I'm not kidding. It's written over here." Titus shoved the papers into Julia's hands with a glum look on his face. Julia quickly took the papers and skimmed through it. She was shocked to find the words 'alleged father is not biologically related to the sample' written on the report. "How could this be possible?" Julia's face turned pale, and she looked as if her soul had just left her body. She continued to mumble to herself. "How could this be? This can't be it, right? Why isn't Rina our biological daughter? It's a lie, isn't it, honey?"

Titus parted his lips and tried to respond to his wife, but no words came out when his gaze landed on the report in Julia's hands. Julia grew impatient and furious when she saw her husband remaining silent. "Why are you acting that way, Titus? Do you think this is real? How could this be real? We don't even know who sent this report over. What if it's just someone who's trying to prank us? Furthermore, when we first did the DNA test with Rina, we were all present for the results. We saw the results with our own eyes—Rina is our daughter. This report has to be fake."

Titus seemed to calm down a little after hearing Julia's words. "You're right. I was being too rash." Just like his wife mentioned, Rina had visited a hospital with Julia and Titus to get their DNA tests done, and the results had confirmed that Rina was their daughter.

Although the report they just received showed a different result, they didn't know the sender of the report, so it was obvious that the report was fake, thus unreliable. Despite having that thought, Titus still felt a rather uneasy sensation in his chest. As a man, it didn't matter whether he believed the offspring to be his or not—as long as someone questioned the validity of their biological relationship, the man would already feel uncertain about himself. A seed of doubt would be planted in him, and this seed would continue to sprout and grow larger.

At that thought, Titus clenched his fists before growling, “No way. I have to get to the bottom of this. Who would send such a thing to me?! How dare someone make fun of me like this?!”

Julia nodded to show her support. “That’s right. We should investigate this matter. The person who did this is so shameless! He or she is just trying to cause trouble in our family.”

“I’ll go out and check the CCTV cameras outside,” Titus uttered before he stepped out.

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Meanwhile, Zane contacted Sonia and told her that he had sent the DNA test report over. At the moment, Sonia was munching on a snack that Wanda had prepared. Wanda’s desserts were so tasty that even someone like Sonia, who disliked sweet foods, became a fan of it. As she listened to Zane, Sonia lowered the half-eaten tiramisu dessert, then replied to him, “I got it. However, it’s not enough to just send them a DNA test report. They might not believe that the results are real.”

“I know. That’s why I’m going to send a few more items to them. This is just the start. Apart from that, I’m also preparing to bring the Careys over. When that happens, we’ll be able to witness some real drama unfolding before us.” Zane chuckled.

Sonia raised an eyebrow. “That’s pretty impressive. Well, I guess that’s good. Taylor wants to be Titus’s daughter so badly, right? It’s about time we remind her who her actual parents are.” Sonia had to admit her faults—she shouldn’t have found a replacement for Rina, and she shouldn’t have brought Taylor into the picture at all. Sonia was the one who had lured Taylor’s greed out of its shell. Even though Sonia and Zane were responsible for this matter, Taylor was at fault as well.

In the past, Taylor had promised to work well with them, and she had willingly agreed to their terms. They hadn’t forced her to do anything. So, it was Taylor’s duty to obey their rules without being distracted by other desires. Yet, Taylor had failed to keep her end of the deal

and attacked them instead. Naturally, they couldn't let Taylor off so easily—they had to make her suffer in return and teach her a lesson. They wanted Taylor to know that they had the power to bring her into their circle, but that they also had the power to kick her out of it.

"That's exactly my plan. Okay, I'm about to reach the Careys' village. I'll talk to you once I'm back." Zane gazed at the village in front of him as he spoke into the phone.

"Okay. Stay safe," Sonia replied. Once their call was over, Wanda came over with a glass of milk. "Have some milk, Miss Reed."

"Thanks, Wanda." Sonia beamed as she took the milk from Wanda.

Right then, the doorbell rang. Wanda turned to glance at the door. "I'll get it, Miss Reed."

"Okay. Thanks, Wanda." Sonia nodded.

Wanda hurried over to open the door, and she found Charles standing outside with a bag of mangoes in his hand. There was some confusion on his handsome face when he saw Wanda. "Who are you?"

Wanda's gaze flickered for a moment before she gave him a smile. "Hello, Mr. Lane. I'm Miss Reed's caregiver."

"Her caregiver?" Charles exclaimed in surprise. He hurried into the house to find Sonia on the couch. "Baby, did you find this caregiver on your own? What happened to the caregiver I arranged for you? Why didn't you use her instead?"

Sonia can't see anything, so she probably can't tell if she has gotten a good or bad caregiver. If that's the case, why did she find a new caregiver for herself? Was the one that I hired not good enough? Charles wondered.

Sonia was about to take a sip of her milk, but her movements came to a halt when she heard what Charles said. She raised her head and stared in his direction puzzledly, then said, "What did you just say, Charles? Isn't Wanda the caregiver you hired for me?"

"Me?" Charles pointed at himself before staring at Wanda. He quickly shook his head. "Of course not. The caregiver I hired was someone else."

"It's not her?" Sonia froze. So, Charles isn't the one who hired Wanda. Where did Wanda come from, then? Sonia knitted her brows.

Charles, on the other hand, gave Wanda a sharp glare. He was about to ask for Wanda's details when Wanda took the initiative to speak with a smile on her face.