

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Charity Funds

"You're right. I'm not the caregiver you hired, Mr. Lane. The caregiver you hired is Miss McKenzie," Wanda explained.

"That's right. Miss McKenzie is the one I hired." Charles nodded a few times before he eyed Wanda puzzledly. "But how did you find out about that?"

Wanda beamed at him. "Miss McKenzie and I are from the same home care services company. She had some urgent matters to deal with at home, so she got me to cover her in taking care of Miss Reed."

"Is that so?" Charles narrowed his eyes. He clearly still held some suspicion toward the woman in front of him. After all, he hadn't received any call from the home care services company regarding a change in caregivers.

Wanda nodded. "Of course. You may give the company a call if you don't believe me, Mr. Lane."

"Do you think I'd be scared to do that?" Charles scoffed before he pulled his phone out to make a call. Two minutes later, he ended the call with a sour look on his face.

Sonia felt for the table in front of her before she placed her glass of milk down. "What did they say? Was Wanda telling the truth?"

Charles nodded. "Yeah. That brat, Eric, forgot to tell me about it. I'm so mad! How could he forget something so important?!"

Sonia chuckled. "Well, since Wanda was telling the truth, we can just drop the matter. Wanda has been doing an excellent job so far."

"Thank you for the compliment, Miss Reed. I'm glad to hear that you're satisfied with our services." Wanda gave Sonia a kind gaze. Wanda was fully aware of Sonia's identity as Toby's ex-wife. However, Wanda used to work in the wet kitchen when she was at the Fullers' old manor, so she rarely showed up in the living hall. Furthermore, Sonia rarely went to the old manor, so Wanda never got the chance to meet Sonia back then. She had only heard about Sonia through Rose and Mary.

All along, Rose and Mary insisted that Miss Reed was a perfect match for Toby. Now that I've met her personally, I agree that she's a great match. More importantly, Young Master Toby is in love with Miss Reed. I don't understand why he divorced her if he's so in love with her. Now, he has to work extra hard to get her to come back to him. Isn't he just causing more trouble for himself?

"By the way, what brings you here, Charles?" Sonia asked once they had dealt with the matter of the caregiver. Charles placed the mangoes on the table. "I brought you some mangoes, and I wanted to pass a message from my mom. She told you to meet her when you're free."

"She wants to see me?" Sonia tilted her head sideways to show her confusion. "Is there anything that she'd like to talk to me about?"

"I'm not sure either. However, judging by the look I saw on my mom's face, she probably has something to say to you." Charles nodded.

Sonia was more confused at this point. "If she has something to tell me, why didn't she just drop me a call?"

"Who knows? Perhaps it's something that has to be said face-to-face. I guess you'll find out once you meet up with her." Charles shrugged.

Sonia smiled in return. "I guess that's the only thing I can do, but I definitely can't go now. Your mom might get worried and cry if she finds out that I lost my vision. I don't want to make her worried, so I'll go once my eyes are healed."

"I had a feeling you'd say that, so I already told my mom that we would only visit her after some time. My mom was okay with it," Charles replied with a playful smile on his face.

Sonia smiled in return. "That's great." Right then, her phone began to ring. She pulled it out of her pocket and held it up to Charles. "Who's calling, Charles?"

"Tim," Charles replied after glancing at the screen.

"I got it." Sonia took the phone and swiped her finger across the screen, using her muscle memory to pick the call up. "Dr. Lancaster," she greeted.

"I've already sent an application to the charity fund to get money for Alice to pay for treatment. I've put in a word and the application will be approved. We'll get the funds soon," Tim uttered.

"Thank you so much," Sonia replied.

"Of course. I'd do anything to fulfill your wishes," Tim stated. Sonia chuckled at this before she asked, "Hey, how is Carl's treatment going?"

"He just started receiving treatment, so nothing much has happened yet," Tim answered honestly.

Sonia pressed her red lips together. "I know. Charles told me that Carl's condition is rather serious and that it might take weeks and weeks of treatment, so I don't expect there to be any changes on the first day. However, I was just wondering if the session went smoothly, and if he is cooperating?"

On the other end of the line, Tim sat down at his table and stared as Carl slept soundly on the couch in front of him. Tim's glasses gleamed for a moment before he replied, "He gets along well with me on the surface, but deep down, he's really conflicted."

"Conflicted?" Sonia knitted her brows. Tim nodded. "That's right. Deep down, he's in conflict over the idea of receiving therapy for his psychological issues, so he struggles to open up to me. He isn't willing to tell me anything, and he doesn't answer the questions I have for him. I would say that therapy with him hasn't been smooth-sailing so far."

"I got it. Thank you so much. I'll speak to him about this and get him to work well with you," Sonia uttered in a bashful tone. "Is Carl still with you now?" she asked.

"Yeah. He didn't manage to get sleep in the past few days, so I hypnotized him and put him to bed," Tim replied as he pushed his glasses up his nose.

"I got it." Sonia nodded. "I'll call him after he wakes up." Once the call was over, Charles walked over while chewing on mango. "Why did Tim call you?"

"He told me that he sent in an application to the charity fund for Alice." Sonia threw her phone aside.

Charles pouted upon hearing her words. "I have no idea what's going on in your mind, baby. Alice was the one who helped your attacker take the blame, yet you offered to apply for charity funds for her. I wouldn't have done a thing for her if I were in your position."

While massaging her temples, Sonia beamed at him. "Indeed, Alice is wrong for agreeing to be Taylor's scapegoat, but the child is innocent and it's obvious that Taylor has no plans of paying Alice the money. If the child doesn't get surgery soon, he might actually die, and I can't just sit by and watch. I have to do what I can. Furthermore, Alice said it herself—she'll go over to the orphanage to volunteer as a social worker after her son gets the surgery. I guess she's atoning for her sins in some way."

Charles sighed. "You're just too kind. Kindness isn't always a virtue, you know."

"I know. Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Sonia uttered as she patted Charles on the shoulder to reassure him.

"Okay, fine. I can't do much else since you already made up your mind. The best I can do is to watch over you and make sure that I'm always around to protect you." Charles rubbed his belly while changing the topic. "I'm starting to feel a little hungry. I think I'll stay for dinner, baby."

"Sure," Sonia agreed. Wanda took a look at the clock. "It's about time for dinner. I'll head into the kitchen now, Miss Reed."

"Okay." Sonia nodded.

Wanda had impressive cooking skills—Sonia could tell from the desserts that Wanda had prepared during teatime. Charles headed home that evening with a bulging belly and a heart full of joy. Even Sonia, who usually ate half a bowl of rice at most, had to lie down on the couch because she was too full after dinner.

Wanda eventually assisted Sonia in showering and helping her get ready for bed. After switching the lights off, Wanda quietly exited the room. Once she was out of the room,

Wanda pulled her phone out and dialed Toby's number. "Young Master Toby," she uttered into the phone.

"Hey, Wanda. Is Sonia asleep?" Toby asked. Wanda wouldn't dare to call him if Sonia wasn't asleep because she would only end up exposing herself.

"Yes. Miss Reed just fell asleep," Wanda replied and proceeded to give Toby a detailed report of the day. When Toby heard that Charles had stayed at Bayside Residence for dinner, a dark cloud seemed to hover over his handsome face. "I got it. It's good that she didn't suspect your identity. Take good care of her and let me know if anything happens."

"Don't worry, Young Master Toby. I will," Wanda replied.

Toby could hear Tom calling for him, so he gave Tom a nod before returning to the call. "I'll end the call now if that's all." Once Toby put the phone down, he turned to look at Tom. "What is it?"

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Chapter 402 Another Set of Documents

Tom pointed at the detention center's doors behind him. "Taylor agreed to our plan, but she doesn't need us to do anything for now. She claimed that she has her ways to make Mr. and Mrs. Gray believe that she's the real Rina."

Toby narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. "She has her ways, huh? What's her plan?"

"I'm not sure about this. I asked her about it, but she wouldn't tell me anything." Tom shook his head.

“Well, forget it. What matters is that she agreed to our plan. The outcome will be the same, after all.” Toby pressed his lips together as he spoke in a calm voice. Ultimately, his intention was to ensure that Taylor would be firmly recognized as Rina. If Taylor could do it on her own, then he wouldn’t need to meddle with anything.

“Come on. Let’s go back to Fuller Residence for now.” Toby pinched the area between his brows as he spoke in a rather strained voice.

“Aren’t you going back to the hospital?” Tom stared at his boss.

Toby shot him a disinterested glance. “Why should I go back when Sonia has already been discharged?” The corner of Tom’s lips twitched when he heard Toby. “I got it. I’ll call the hospital and tell them to proceed with your discharge.”

Toby turned around and opened the car door to let himself in. He was being honest when he said that he didn’t want to go back to the hospital because Sonia wasn’t there, but that was only one of the reasons. Apart from that, he also didn’t have any desire to spend another night in the hospital since scabs had formed on the wounds on his back. As long as he didn’t rub against or scratch his wounds, he knew that the wounds wouldn’t bleed anymore. If that were the case, Toby saw no need to remain in the hospital.

Once Tom got into the driver’s seat, he started the car and drove away from the detention center.

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The next day, Titus got ready to leave the house and head to his office. He had just stepped out of the villa when he saw another folder file in the mailbox beside the main entrance. Titus slowed his footsteps as his expression darkened. There was a copy of Rina’s and my DNA test results in a folder file yesterday. What will it be today? Could it be related to Rina as well?

Titus walked over and tucked his briefcase under his arm before he pulled the new documents out of the mailbox. However, he had used too much strength, so the envelope was torn apart by the sharp edges of the mailbox. The papers inside fell onto the ground, and Titus lowered his head to read the words on a piece of paper. ‘Taylor’s Personal Information’, it wrote.

Who is Taylor? Titus frowned as he thought of how the name sounded rather familiar to him. Soon enough, he realized why it sounded so familiar. Taylor is Rina's old name! This has got something to do with Rina again. What is the sender trying to do? Judging by the fake DNA report that was sent over yesterday, it's clear that the sender has bad intentions. This sender has got something against Rina.

Titus was furious after he checked the CCTV cameras the day before because he couldn't find footage of the person leaving the documents in his mailbox. Titus narrowed his eyes as he bent over to pick up the documents from the ground. When he glanced through the papers, he realized that all of the papers documented Rina's growth from when she was a child. There were a lot of details in it, and many of the details were things that Rina had never told them about.

Titus came to a point where he wasn't even sure if the information in the documents were real. Well, regardless of the validity of these documents, I'm sure the person who sent them is doing it with bad intentions. Rina just entered the Gray Family and she barely steps out of the house or tries to get to know people within our circle, so it's unlikely she has made enemies with anyone. The only enemy she has is Sonia since she beat Sonia up. So, Sonia probably sent these documents over.

"Hmph! What a cunning and manipulative woman!" Titus crumpled up the documents in his hands.

He was certain that this was Sonia's way of getting revenge. She's trying to ruin the relationships in our family by making us think that Rina isn't our biological child. She wants others to laugh at me for taking in a child who isn't related to me. Well, it's a shame that I'm not going to fall for her tricks!

Titus sneered as he pressed all the documents into a large, crumpled ball to throw it away. However, when he moved to crumple up the file folder, he could feel that there was something else inside. He knitted his brows in suspicion before he reached his hand in to retrieve whatever it was. It's a photograph!

Titus glanced at the picture of two—it was Rina with another middle-aged man. The background of the man's photo differed from the background of Rina's photo, so it was clear that the picture was a collage of two different images. Well, none of that matters. What matters is how Rina looks so similar to this man in the picture. Who is this middle-aged guy?

Titus couldn't recognize the man in the picture, but he was extremely concerned about who the man was because the man simply looked too similar to Rina! They practically looked like father and daughter! Wait... Father and daughter?! Titus's expression darkened as he seemed to realize something, and he tightened his grip on the picture.

Someone probably put these two pictures together. This person is clearly telling me to compare Rina and this middle-aged man's looks. If Sonia was the one who sent these things to me, then her intentions are pretty clear—she's trying to tell me that this guy is Rina's father. Titus wouldn't believe it if someone told him that Rina wasn't related to the middle-aged man in the photo because both of them simply looked too alike. They looked so similar to the point where Titus was starting to question whether his DNA test results were fake.

At that thought, Titus collected the documents and photos before he walked back into the house. Julia was putting a face mask on when she saw Titus come in. "Didn't you go out already, honey? Why did you come back?" she asked puzzledly.

Titus didn't explain much and simply tossed the crumpled-up papers to her. "Take a look at this."

"What is it?" Julia pulled the papers apart with a confused expression. She wasn't an idiot—she quickly understood the situation after she read the contents of the paper. She was so shocked that she leapt to her feet, and her face mask fell to the ground.

"Honey, I..." Julia's hands were shaking as she held onto the documents. "I can't believe this is true," she muttered.

"My plan is to run another DNA test with Rina to check if she's actually our daughter," Titus uttered in a gloomy tone. Julia eyed him timidly. "What if the results show that Rina isn't our daughter?"

Titus clenched his fists tightly. "If she's not the real Rina, I'll never let her go! How dare she pretend to be my daughter? I will show her the price that she has to pay!" Titus was born with necrostermia, and he never had hopes of having a child since he was aware of his condition. So, when his daughter arrived, it felt like a miracle to him. When he found out that his wife was pregnant, he had been so happy that he nearly lost his mind. He had spent days praying in church, asking for God to bless his child with health and vitality. Indeed, his child was born healthy and well, but Henry stole his precious baby away from him when the baby was only one-month old.

Titus had spent the past 20 years accepting the fact that his only child was gone. However, he had recently found out that his child wasn't dead and had even returned to reunite with him. He was so happy that he cried for a long while after that. Yet, someone seemed to be hinting that Rina wasn't actually his daughter, but an impostor. Titus was furious just thinking about it.

My only daughter is the most important thing to me in the world. If this girl who claims to be Rina isn't my actual daughter, then I'll make sure to show her what hell looks like! No one can impersonate my one and only daughter. No one has the right to do that!

"Come. Let's go to the police station. I'd like to talk to the police and get Rina to come out for a while so that we can do a DNA test. I'd like to have the test in a few hospitals, just to ensure that she's not lying to us." Titus spoke as he dragged Julia out of the house and away from home.

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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 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?

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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 fuming 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.

"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."

"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!"

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.

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Chapter 405

Chapter 405 Taylor's Hair

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I see." Toby lifted his head up.

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

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

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

"Of course not," he replied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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