

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 406

Chapter 406 Sonia's Hair

Rina handed a strand of her own hair without any fuss; upon such a sight, Titus and Julia were greatly relieved whereas Toby and Sonia frowned.

As far as Titus and Julia were concerned, the fact that Rina voluntarily passed a strand of her hair for the DNA test without any hesitation was as good as proving that she was indeed their biological daughter. They were elated by this assurance, and at the same time, they grew excited at the idea of pressing charges against Sonia.

That being said, handing Sonia over to the police wouldn't mean that she would be imprisoned at once, although she would at the very least be admonished and made to pay a fine. When that happened, he would call the media over, which would completely ruin her reputation.

It was a bonus that he could salvage his dignity and pride after what she had done to bring him down all this while.

Sonia sat stiffly in her wheelchair at one side, her fists clenching atop the armrests. Why did Taylor give up a strand of her hair so willingly? She's not Titus' daughter, so she ought to be more terrified of the DNA test than anyone else instead of giving them inculpatory proof!

With that in mind, she reached behind her and tugged on Toby's sleeve. "President Fuller."

Toby dipped his head and asked softly, "What is it?"

"Did Taylor actually pluck a strand of her hair and hand it over to Titus?" She bit on her lip nervously as she probed, her voice barely above a whisper.

He narrowed his eyes as he replied, "She really did so." As he had also witnessed it for himself, he was equally in disbelief that Taylor had the audacity to do so.

"What?!" Sonia dug her nails into her palms. Taylor has actually plucked her hair out for the test. Could it be that she bribed the facility into fabricating the test results? Is that why she isn't the slightest bit worried?

As though he read her mind, he shook his head. "No, there's no way she would've bribed the facility, not while it's owned by the Lancasters and nationally affiliated. Not even Titus could bribe them, let alone Taylor."

"Then, why did she—"

"I don't know, but let's wait and find out," Toby said in a low voice, his eyes fixed on Rina.

Upon sensing his gaze, Rina turned to give him a coy smile as she pointed at her hair, then at Sonia's.

It was then that he instantly made the connection. No wonder she was bold enough to pull out a strand of her hair for the DNA test. It was never her own hair to begin with; it was Sonia's!

Somehow through one way or another, Taylor had managed to get her hands on Sonia's hair and implanted them into her scalp. All she had to do was yank a strand of Sonia's hair when the time came for the DNA test. Even if she had to repeat the test, the results would still indicate that she was Titus' biological daughter, regardless of the facility.

So, this was her secret weapon all along. This was probably why she turned me down when I offered to keep her true identity a secret. With Sonia's hair, she really didn't need to take me up on my offer at all!

At the thought of this, Toby's face darkened considerably. As it turned out, he had underestimated Taylor, who was a lot smarter than he had imagined. Tina was intelligent enough, but she was nothing compared to Taylor. If Taylor was born into the high society and received fine education, he reckoned she would turn out to be a formidable character.

Meanwhile, Titus was oblivious to the discussion between Toby and Sonia as he slipped Rina's strand of hair into a bag before handing the sample to his assistant. "Here, take this and run the DNA test right now. I want the results back within half an hour!"

"Yes, sir," the assistant answered as he took the hair sample.

"Wait," Sonia interjected after pursing her lips.

Titus clicked his tongue, his wizened face crinkling further with a displeased grimace as he barked, "What is it now?"

She pointed out flatly, "Who knows what dirty tricks your assistant might pull off if you ask him to send the sample over to the facility on his own? Wanda, could you go along with him and keep an eye on the sample?"

"You're crossing the line here, Sonia!" He thundered, an angry shadow passing over his face as he pointed at Sonia threateningly.

Julia was just as belligerent and hatred colored her gaze as she glowered at Sonia like the girl had committed all the seven deadly sins.

At this moment, Rina stepped forward and broke the tension. "Mom, Dad, if Miss Reed doesn't trust us, then we should let her do what she wants. She can have someone keep an eye on the sample if she wants, but once she realizes that we don't have any dirty tricks up our sleeves, she'd come to defeat on her own terms."

Upon hearing this, Titus and Julia felt their rage subside and he even grinned in approval. "You're right, Rina. If she really wants to be paranoid about this, then she can have someone tag along to keep an eye on the hair sample." Then, he turned to give his assistant a sharp look and demanded, "Keiran, shouldn't you be in the laboratory by now?"

The assistant, who was Keiran, nodded hastily and took the hair sample before he brought it into the laboratory.

Upon seeing this, Sonia signaled for Wanda to trail after him and keep an eye on the sample as well as the assistant's hand.

Following this ordeal was a painful wait that lasted close to half an hour. The air was thick with tension as all parties remained silent and Sonia began to grow anxious as the time ticked by.

“President Fuller!” she called out softly for Toby. She didn’t have much of a choice, seeing that he was the only one here after Wanda had followed Keiran to the laboratory to keep an eye on the test.

When Toby heard Sonia’s voice, he knelt next to her wheelchair ready to take orders from a princess, much to the surprise of Titus and company..

At the sight of Toby’s chivalrous gesture, Titus was left grim and stunned. He could no longer argue now that Toby was once in love with Tina, for he had never seen Toby revere her in the way he did with Sonia.

“What’s wrong?” Toby asked gently, a comforting smile tugging on his lips.

Sonia bit on her lower lip as she asked, “How is Taylor doing? Does she look nervous?”

He didn’t turn to look at Rina, but his eyes flashed darkly as he replied, “No, she doesn’t.” And why would she, especially after giving Sonia’s hair as a test sample instead of her own?

After having heard this, she clenched her jaw and slammed her fist down on the armrest. Frustration overwhelmed her as she hissed, “How is this even possible?” Why isn’t Taylor anxious at all?

She was still troubled by this when approaching footsteps sounded from behind her. It was Zane, and in his wake were a couple—a man and a woman.

Zane drew closer to the wheelchair and his eyes lit up when he spotted Sonia’s familiar profile. He began to wave his hand with a wide grin that was plastered on his face. “Sonia!”

Zane! She immediately straightened her posture and turned in the direction of his voice, making it as if she had seen him and beamed while replying, “You’re finally here!”

Next to her was Toby, who took in her enthusiasm before his chiseled face instantly soured. Oh, suddenly Zane is the light of the world, is he?

The air around him seemed to freeze as jealousy swirled within him. Upon noticing the distinct shift in the atmosphere, Zane lowered his gaze and was surprised to see Toby squatting next to the wheelchair. "Toby? What are you doing here?" he asked, bewildered.

Toby rose to his feet but did not answer, making a point to ignore the other man.

As Zane was unfazed by Toby's standoffish demeanor, he shrugged nonchalantly and glanced over at Sonia instead before proudly announcing, "Sonia, I've brought them along with me."

Then, he gestured to the couple behind him.

Although Sonia couldn't see them, Toby could. He appraised the middle-aged couple whose faces were tanned and lined. Their clothes were nearly threadbare and outdated while they stood with their arms linked, their bodies stiff as they tried to appear as respectful as possible.

However, there was a greedy and cunning look in their eyes as they surveyed the room with interest, which told Toby that they were not as honest as they seemed. That aside, perhaps the most important thing that he had noticed was how much of a resemblance the older man bore to Taylor. It was at that moment when he realized who they were.

The couple who stood behind Zane were probably Taylor's biological parents.

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Chapter 407

Chapter 407 Mr and Mrs Carey

With that presumption in mind, Toby turned to look in Rina's direction.

After having seen Hal and Greta, Rina jumped to her feet from the chair in shock. There was unmistakable fear in her eyes as she trembled with nerves. How are they even here?

Realization dawned upon her at that moment and her eyes widened as she stared at Zane in disbelief. Mr. Coleman! He's the one who brought this old couple over. It has to be him since how they came with him!

Her fear turned to hurt and anger as she dug her nails into her palms. When she fixed her gaze on him, there was a wounded look on her face.

She already had a fair idea as to why Zane had brought Hal and Greta here. More likely than not, he intended for them to expose her true identity in front of Titus and Julia! I can't believe this is happening! How could he stoop so low? How could he do this to me when I love him the way I do?

Upon sensing Rina's gaze, Zane couldn't help but be amused, albeit bewildered. He didn't understand why she looked at him as if he had broken her heart and toyed with the pieces.

However, he didn't dwell much on this. He smirked and asked in a playful drawl, "Oh, Taylor, aren't you going to greet your biological parents now that they're here? What are you standing there for?"

Biological parents? Titus and Julia's expressions instantly fell.

Titus, in particular, was staring at Zane mutinously as he barked, "What are you talking about, kid? What's all this nonsense about her biological parents? My wife and I are Rina's biological parents, and that's the end of it!"

Although the DNA test results had yet to be produced, he was more than certain that Rina was his own flesh and blood.

There was a sadist edge to Zane's smirk as he crossed his arms and retorted, "Well, I'm not wrong, President Gray. These two folks who came with me happen to be Taylor's real parents. Why don't you take a look for yourselves?"

He stepped aside to reveal Hal and Greta, who had been standing behind him all along. .

The moment they saw the middle-aged couple, Titus and Julia bristled. "Titus," she cried in a quivering voice as she clutched her husband's arm. "It's him. That's the man from the photograph!"

He gritted his teeth and stared daggers at Hal. He had known all along that Hal was the same person from the photograph; the recognition had been almost instant. However, Titus never expected that the man from the photograph would actually appear before him.

Titus was about to march over and interrogate the couple when their eyes brightened before they approached Rina enthusiastically.

When she saw both Hal and Greta drawing closer to her, Rina blanched as all the color drained from her face. It made her tremble even more, now that she felt like a cornered prey.

"Sonia," Zane whispered into Sonia's ear. "As it stands, Taylor is terrified of Hal and Greta, who is otherwise known as Mr. and Mrs. Carey."

Toby narrowed his eyes in thought. So, Taylor's biological father's name is Hal.

A light smile touched her lips when she heard this. "Of course she'd be terrified. Don't forget the life she used to live."

Zane and Sonia had been right to say that Rina was terrified of Hal and Greta. After all, they were the reason for Rina's deep-seated trauma and anxiety. She had been physically and emotionally abused by them; seeing them now only caused her fight-or-flight response to kick in, although she'd rather run off in fear than to face them head-on.

“Taylor!” Hal was the first one to reach Rina.

There was nothing else but greed in Hal and Greta’s eyes at the sight of Rina’s polished appearance. This brat has been living the high life. Her skin is glowing and she even has some meat on her! And the fine clothes she’s wearing must have cost a small fortune, too. As expected, life must be sweet for her now that she has a couple of rich parents.

And yet, she hasn’t even thought to spare us some of her newly-acquired riches. She’s probably set on spending it all on herself! What an ingrate. Just wait; we’ll get those fine clothes off her back and sell them for a good price before forcing her to surrender all her valuables to us.

Hal and Greta teetered with excitement at the thought of the riches they could milk out of their daughter, but they feigned worry as they fussed over her. “Taylor, my little girl, you have no idea how long your mother and I have been looking for you!” he cried out in a show of anger and fret.

“That’s right, Taylor. We thought you’d been kidnapped until Mr. Coleman knocked on our door to inform us that you’d run off into the city and been adopted by a couple of rich folks. For heaven’s sake, all we did was try to lecture some sense into you. Surely, there was no need for you to run away from home!” Greta began to nag incessantly as she reached out to touch Rina’s arm.

Rina’s eyes widened before she immediately shouted in protest, “Go away! Don’t touch me!” With that, she summoned all her force and pushed Greta away.

Greta stumbled backward, losing her footing and nearly crashing to the ground. She was only lucky that Hal had grabbed her in time to keep her from falling.

“Greta, are you okay?” he asked hastily.

She dabbed at the crocodile tears that streamed down her cheeks. “I’m fine, just heartbroken is all. Looks like Taylor no longer wants us now that she has these rich folks coddling her. How did our little girl turn out this way?”

“And you’re telling me,” he agreed somberly, a shadow passing over his face as he turned to glower at Rina murderously.

Rina saw his features twist into a grimace and she was immediately reminded of her dark past. Horror flashed across her features as she darted behind Titus and Julia, cowering in their shadows as she muttered fearfully, "Mom, Dad, I'm scared."

"There's nothing to be worried about, Rina. I'm here," Julia consoled as she wrapped an arm around Rina while patting the girl's back soothingly.

Titus, on the other hand, confronted Hal and Greta angrily. "What the hell do you want with my daughter?"

"Your daughter?" Hal and his wife faltered at this. Then, he recovered from the initial shock and kept his menace under wraps. He smiled coyly as he drawled, "Of course. Taylor called you Mom and Dad, didn't she? That means you're both her parents! Pleasure to meet you, Gray. My name's Hal and I'm Taylor's biological father."

Now that he said those words, he rubbed his hands as if to dust them off before offering Titus a handshake.

Titus stared at Hal's dirty palm and his muck-lined fingernails before he felt the urge to retch. Since he was mortified, he slapped Hal's hand away and thundered, "That's Mr. Gray to you! Don't get all buddy with me!"

To the side was Zane, who sputtered as he had a hard time keeping his laughter at bay. "Well, to be fair, Titus is older than Hal by two years, so some respect is warranted."

Sonia heaved a wistful sigh. "I can tell you guys are enjoying the show from the sound of it. Too bad I can't see anything right now."

"Hey, I'm trying to describe the whole show in real-time here. Besides, I have it on camera," he teased lightheartedly while holding up his phone.

Meanwhile, Toby shot him an icy look, but he quickly redirected his gaze to Titus and the others while lowering his eyes in thought.

On the other side of the room, Hal did not bridle at Titus' blunt rejection of his handshake and instead broke into a laugh like his dignity didn't matter at all. "You're right, that was my bad for calling you Gray so forthrightly. Mr. Gray it is, then. If you think about it, we're practically family, aren't we?"

“Excuse me? Where did you get the nerve to say that?” Titus demanded, quaking with rage. This insolent fool just addressed me as Gray and now, he’s calling me his family? I have never met anyone with such thick skin!

“Well, of course we are family!” Hal was beside himself with glee. He gestured to Taylor, who was shaking in Julia’s arms, and continued, “That brat over there is my daughter, and now that she has you as her new father, it would naturally make us family.”

At this moment, he guffawed and turned to look at Rina in approval. “You certainly have some tricks up your sleeve, Rina! Who could’ve thought that you’d do so well for yourself after running away from home? Why, you even became a rich man’s daughter! I must say, I’m proud of you. You’ve got skills, kid.”

Rina’s face blushed before turning pallor from outrage and fluster. “Shut up! I did not run away from home and I’m most certainly not your daughter!”

Hal was obviously displeased by her response. “What do you mean you’re not my daughter? Your looks take after me, kid. Only the blind would be fooled by you! More importantly, I was there when your mother carried you in the womb for nine months and gave birth to you. Are you going to tell me I have the wrong person?”

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Chapter 408

Chapter 408 Rina’s Lies

Hal’s proclamation left Titus grim and also resulted in Julia loosening her grip around Rina. I can’t say he’s wrong; if she really weren’t his daughter, why does she bear such strong resemblance to him?

As though she had sensed the doubt that crept into their minds, a panicked Rina grabbed Julia's arm and eyed Titus pleadingly as she urged, "Mom, Dad, don't fall for his lies! I'm not their daughter. I'm really not!"

However, Zane had a sadistic smile playing on his lips as he stared at Rina and suggested, "In that case, why don't you tell us why you look so much like Hal?"

Rina then glowered at him, anger and hurt flashing in her red-rimmed eyes. You've gone too far. Are you so desperate to expose my identity?

While bristling at the wounded look she was giving him, he felt his lips twitch as he muttered in exasperation, "What a lunatic."

"What's wrong?" Sonia asked.

"Nothing. She merely hates me," he answered with a casual shrug.

She let out a good-natured laugh as she said in jest, "Well, that's expected of her, considering you've brought Hal and his wife over."

As both of them fell into a friendly repartee, Toby merely watched them with his lips pressed into a grim line. What's going on? Isn't Sonia upset with Zane because he was hiding things from her? How is it that they're back on good terms all of a sudden? Has she actually forgiven him? The possibility of this made him clench his fists at his sides.

Across the room, Rina was being scrutinized by Titus and Julia as they waited for her to provide an explanation. Knowing that she could not escape the ordeal without losing their trust, she took a deep breath and responded tearfully, "I... I don't know why I look like him, but I'm really not his daughter at all. Mom, Dad, please, you have to believe me."

Greta, however, scoffed in disgust as she seethed, "Don't be stupid. I gave birth to you and I raised you for over twenty years, only for you to turn your back on us after finding a pair of rich folks to call Mom and Dad. How heartless can you be, Taylor?" With that, the older woman reached out and tried to prod Rina's forehead with her finger.

Rina immediately ducked behind Titus and Julia once more, evading Greta's dirty and calloused finger.

An enraged Greta snapped, "Oh, is this how it is now, Taylor? Did your skin grow thicker along with your new riches? How dare you duck away from me! Come out and let me teach you a good lesson, you ungrateful brat!"

Hal also added, "Didn't you hear your mother? Get out here right now!"

"I will not! Why should I when you are both going to beat me to death? I was your punching bag for over twenty years. Do you really think I'd continue to take your abuse like how I did in the past?" Rina peeped from behind Titus' frame and shouted at Hal and Greta spitefully.

"Y-You—" Greta pointed a trembling finger at Rina as she hissed, "You little b*tch! You have some nerve to speak to us that way. What, do you think you have the world on your side now?"

By the sidelines, Sonia frowned when she heard the rough language Greta used. While she didn't fancy Taylor in the slightest, she felt sorry for Taylor for having to put up with a biological mother like Greta.

After all, it was heartbreaking to hear a mother verbally abuse her own child like this.

"That's enough!" Titus yelled, his voice resonating throughout the room and effectively putting a stop to Greta and Rina's squabble.

Hal and Greta might be as bold as they were rude and demanding, but they were lowly peasant folks at the end of the day. So, they didn't dare to ruffle the feathers of a rich man like Titus. As such, they fell silent as soon as he told them to.

"Looks like Titus is taking the reins into his own hands now," Zane remarked quietly while rubbing his chin.

Sonia couldn't see anything, but she heard the furious undertone of Titus' voice and arrived at the same conclusion as Zane.

On the other hand, an unfazed and patient Toby continued to stare at the scene before him in silence.

Over at the other side of the room, Titus' gaze lingered on Hal for a few seconds before he turned to give Rina a dark look. "You said you were their punching bag for over twenty years, is that right?"

She nodded numbly. "Yes."

"And these are the Mr. and Mrs. Carey from your past stories, as in the ones who would call you to pester you for money, is that right?" Titus pressed further.

Upon hearing his voice grow colder, Rina swallowed convulsively. Even though she was deeply panicked, she nodded and replied, "Y-Yes."

"In that case, why don't you explain to me why you said you didn't recognize him when I showed you his photo back at the detention center?!" This time, a clearly outraged Titus raised his voice as he jabbed a finger in Hal's direction.

All the color drained from her face when she realized that she had been caught lying. She had indeed said that she didn't recognize Hal from the photograph on top of feigning cluelessness as to why she bore such a strong resemblance to him.

However, Rina suddenly let the cat out of the bag that Hal and Greta had abused her for over twenty years and even admitted that they were her parents when Titus questioned her. I've exposed myself! I've as good as told them I know Hal and they'll know I'm lying about that photo at the detention center!

"My, my," Zane drawled, then whistled as amusement glittered in his eyes. "Hey, Sonia, looks like Rina dug her own grave at some point and now she's jumping into it."

Sonia smiled at this, pleased with how things were turning out.

Toby, however, narrowed his eyes and kept his gaze on Rina. What is she going to do about this?

Presently, Rina was trembling as her heart leaped to her throat. She had lied to Titus and Julia when she said she didn't recognize Hal back then, hoping that they would believe she was their long-lost daughter. However, she never counted on the probability of Zane bringing Hal and Greta over to expose her lies.

No. I've struggled to come this far and I won't let Hal and Greta take any of this away from me! With renewed determination, Rina closed her eyes and took a deep breath to calm herself. When her eyes fluttered open a second later, her heartbeat was as steady as it had ever been. She looked at Titus and Julia with tears in her eyes and shakily elaborated, "Mom, Dad, I'm sorry I lied to you in the past. I told you that I didn't recognize Hal and I did

so deliberately not for other reasons, but because I hate them and wanted to cut them off completely.”

After having said that, she quickly rolled up her sleeves to reveal all the scars that marred the skin on her arm and proof of the horrors of her past.

A mortified Julia clasped a hand over her mouth as she gaped at the scars in shock. Titus, too, fell into a stunned silence.

Even Zane couldn't believe what he was seeing and his eyes widened to the size of saucers. He knew how Taylor had brutally suffered under the hands of Hal and Greta; all of the details were recorded in the information he dug up about them. However, Zane had never seen Taylor's scars in real life until now and it was only then that he realized how the pictures of her old wounds had severely downplayed the actual injuries.

Sonia was quite literally kept in the dark and was oblivious as to this shocking revelation. As for Toby, he maintained his indifference. At present, he couldn't care less as to how others had suffered or been treated unfairly as long as it didn't involve his family or Sonia, so he felt no empathy toward the scars on Rina's arm.

“Mom, Dad, I've never shown you these scars. These two people are the reason why my scars exist; there were times when I thought I would die by their hands and I probably would have if some kind soul hadn't saved me. This is the real reason why I hate them with all my being.” Rina pointed at Hal and Greta with boiling hatred and continued, “It wasn't until that fateful day when I heard them mentioning I was not their daughter that I understood why they treated me like that, so I stole the necklace they hid from me and left that hellhole. Then, I landed here in Seafeld. I only managed to reunite with you both because I saw that you were searching for the owner of this necklace.”

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Chapter 409

Chapter 409 The Results

Having spun the story out as well as she could, Rina took a deep breath to compose herself before she added, "Mom, Dad, I'm sorry that I lied about not recognizing them from the photograph, but you have to understand that these are the same people who hurt and terrorized me all my life. I never wanted to bring them up because doing so would only remind me of those dark days, so—"

"Stop, Rina, you don't have to say anything else," Julia sobbed; she was beside herself with grief as she pulled Rina into her arms.

After he heard the story, Titus' expression softened and the menacing look with which he regarded Rina was replaced with a gentle one.

It was plain to see that the narrative she created was persuasive enough to ease the suspicion in his heart, but as a result, Hal and Greta were completely outraged.

Hal, in particular, shuddered with fury as he snapped, "Don't bullsh*t your way through this, Taylor! You little b*tch, when did I ever say you weren't my biological daughter? When the hell did I ever hide some necklace from you?"

"You're making up dirty lies about us!" Greta shouted alongside her husband, her eyes bloodshot. We see what's happening here. Looks like this little brat has every intention of disowning us as parents! That's why she created a non-existent background for herself!

Neither one of them had ever thought their daughter would be so bold and ambitious as to spin such a huge web of lies.

Casting Hal and Greta's thoughts aside, Zane was just as surprised by the narrative and his face was more somber than it had ever looked. He narrowed his eyes and grimly appraised Rina. This woman is sharper than I thought. She actually turned the odds in her favor with just a few lines!

As it turned out, he and Sonia had underestimated Rina when they thought she might slip up and expose herself. Looks like our decision was wrong from the very beginning!

"Nice going, Taylor." Zane clapped his hands slowly, eyeing Rina as he drawled sarcastically, "You really do have a way with words, seeing as how you've managed to convince President Gray that you're speaking the truth."

Rina lowered her gaze to hide the spite in her eyes. She knew that he was trying to reignite Titus and Julia's suspicion, but unfortunately for Zane, she wasn't going to give him the chance.

With that in mind, she tugged on Titus and Julia's sleeves. "Mom, Dad, I think Miss Reed and her friends are determined to prove me as an impostor. They'll keep insisting that I am Hal and Greta's daughter no matter what we say. Let's just wait until the DNA test results are out. I'm sure they'll have their answers then."

Titus and Julia exchanged a glance with each other before they nodded. "Very well, then. That's more sensible," he agreed with a hum.

On the other side of the room, Zane frowned. "Sonia, did they do a DNA test?"

"They did," Sonia answered after pursing her lips.

An astonished Zane exclaimed, "That's bold of Taylor."

She drummed her fingers lightly against the armrest of the wheelchair and mused gravely, "Yeah, I was also shocked."

Taylor was not Titus and Julia's biological daughter, so there had to be a reason why she was so confident in giving a sample of her hair for the DNA test instead of being evasive about it.

The only person who knew the real reason behind Rina's confidence was Toby, who narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at Sonia. He parted his lips to say something, but in the end, he held back.

At that moment, a hush fell over the room and even Hal and Greta cowered to one side. They dared not utter a single word, at least not while the tension thickened as the rich folks stood in silence. Speaking now seemed like an all too dangerous move.

After what felt like ages, the door to the laboratory opened and Wanda walked out with Keiran. Falling in step next to them was another employee, who carried a folder in his hand. Needless to say, everyone knew exactly what was in that folder.

Titus and Julia rose to their feet and demanded, "Are those the results?"

Sonia couldn't see what was going on, but she picked up Titus' question just fine. She quickly patted the wheelchair armrest and urged, "Zane, those are the DNA test results that could determine whether Taylor is Titus and Julia's daughter. Go and take a look right now!"

Zane was just about to answer when Toby beat him to the results, crossing over to the room with grim resolve. He wanted to know for sure whether Sonia was Titus and Julia's daughter, which would make her the true Rina Gray.

Meanwhile, Titus was reaching out to grab the document from the employee and had only just touched the edge of it when an alabaster, slender hand intercepted it.

"Who—" He spun to look at the person who had the courage to snatch the document, but the anger on his face quickly dissipated when he saw that it was Toby. "You?"

Titus could do nothing but swallow his rage and pride. Back in their heyday, the Gray Family had to tread carefully around the Fullers, and now that they were crumbling, this was even more true.

As such, he could only lower himself in Toby's presence. Adopting a milder tone, he pointed out, "President Fuller, it's a little uncalled for on your part to take the document, don't you think? You're on Sonia's side, which means there's no telling what you might do with the results." He shot a dirty look in Sonia's direction, though she was oblivious to this as she sat placidly in the wheelchair.

Sonia merely raised an eyebrow. Is this his way of using my own words against me? She thought about how she had accused his assistant earlier. Now he's doubting Toby, seeing as he came along with me. Touché, Titus.

While she was reluctant to agree that Toby was on her side, she could do nothing about it, let alone feign ignorance. A cold scoff escaped her as she argued, "I think you're a little paranoid, President Gray. Between a document and a thin strand of hair, the latter would be easier to use in a sleight-of-hand, don't you think? A document is certainly much larger and with all of us here, what could President Fuller possibly do?"

"Precisely. What? Do you think President Fuller is a wizard or something who can change the contents of the document by casting a spell?" Zane mocked.

Titus blanched, the color rushing up and out of his face like he was a mood lamp. The sight of it was almost comical. As he realized that he could never win an argument with them, he decided to preserve what remained of his dignity and scoffed coldly, ignoring them at once.

While this was happening, Toby had already opened the folder and flipped through the document to the last page. When he read the words 'paternity concluded', he tightened his grip on the papers. "So, it's true..."

So, it's true that Sonia is Titus and Julia's long-lost daughter.

He had been sure about it before, but there was never a DNA test that confirmed the probability of it, which left him with a speck of hope that Sonia might not even be related to Titus and Julia at all.

As a result, he clung onto the glimmer of hope so fervently, thinking that Sonia could be free from the hurt even if she knew about everything Titus had done.

Alas, life was as twisted as it was cruel, and she could not escape the fate of her being their child.

Toby thought about the bad blood that Sonia had with Titus and Julia. If she were to find out that they were her biological parents, there was no telling what she could do on impulse, knowing how proud and stubborn she was.

Titus had stolen trade secrets from Paradigm Co. and even sent one of the technicians to his death, thereby nearly causing the company to collapse. In fact, he might even have

something to do with Henry's death six years ago. All this snowballed into Sonia's hatred for Titus, and vengeance aside, she probably wanted nothing more than to deliver the man to hell's gates herself.

However, she would lose her identity as Henry's daughter the moment she discovered Titus was her biological father, rendering her as the enemy's daughter. She would thus be caught in between the Gray Family and the Reed Family while inadvertently being thrown into anguish.

And because she wouldn't be able to take revenge against her own biological father, she would be forced to abandon the feud she had with the Gray Family. As a result, she would be left with no choice but to take her own life as means of compensating Henry for Titus' grave sins.

"What's true?" Sonia and Zane had no idea what Toby was thinking as they asked in unison.

However, Toby only lowered his head and said nothing. Zane clicked his tongue in irritation and approached him to snatch the document. "Give me that. I need to see what the results are."

Across from them, Titus and Julia eagerly craned their necks, but they dared not take the document away from Toby while he was reading them, so they had to wait with forced patience. Little did they know that Zane would snatch the document thereafter and given that they were equally wary of him, they didn't move to intercept him either.

The only person smiling in the room was Rina, who stood in Titus and Julia's shadow as she waited. She wasn't exceptionally interested in the document, not when she was already well aware of the results.

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 410

Chapter 410 Biologically Related

Across the room, Zane had taken the document away from Toby and flipped to the last page. When Zane saw that the test results were the complete opposite of what he had expected, his eyes widened as he exclaimed in disbelief, "How is this even possible?"

Upon hearing this, Sonia's heart sank as panic overwhelmed her. What's going on? Why does Zane make it sound like something bad has happened? "Wanda," she called out while clutching the armrest anxiously.

Wanda approached Sonia and crouched down next to the wheelchair. "Miss Reed?"

Sonia turned in the direction of Wanda's voice and insisted, "Wanda, you were in the laboratory the entire time, so you must know the results, don't you? Tell me."

"Well..." Wanda's gaze flickered over to Zane, but he was shell shocked, judging from the way his hand trembled as it held the papers.

When she sensed the older lady's hesitation, Sonia grew antsy. Then, she curled her fist and dug her nails into her palm as she frantically urged, "Wanda, tell me!"

Wanda glanced at Toby, who caught the look on her face and nodded once. She heaved a sigh and replied reluctantly, "The results indicate that the young lady over there is President Gray's biological daughter."

Upon hearing Wanda's words, Sonia's eyes widened and she tensed up with bewilderment. Taylor is Titus' biological daughter? That's impossible! That can't be right. They aren't supposed to be biologically related at all. The results must be fake; someone must have manipulated it!

Sonia's thoughts went wild. Taylor had probably figured a foolproof way to bribe the test facility and its employees into faking those test results. She might not have the means to do it, but chances of it happening were slim as well.

On the other side of the room, Titus and Julia had overheard what Wanda said and exchanged a gleeful look with each other.

"Did you hear that, honey? Rina is our daughter!" Julia gripped Rina's hand as she proclaimed excitedly, "Didn't I say that Rina is unmistakably our daughter? We even did a test right from the get-go to be sure of it! How could we have possibly faked something like that?"

He nodded in satisfaction. "You were right all along." Then, he turned to look at Rina, the frosty gleam in his eyes replaced with a warm one as he apologized, "I'm sorry, Rina. I never should have doubted you."

She shook her head before a slow smile spread on her face as she tearfully responded, "It's okay, Dad, I don't blame you. Miss Reed and the others were the ones who fabricated the test results and brought Hal and Greta over to prove their case. They did all they could to make you believe I'm not your daughter, so your doubt wasn't uncalled for. All that matters now is that we have the real results to prove that I am indeed your daughter. I don't blame you at all, Mom and Dad. If anything, I blame Miss Reed and her friends the most; they'd crossed the line and dealt a really low blow."

Rina had somehow managed to pin all the blame on Sonia.

Sure enough, Titus and Julia grimaced at Sonia like she was a piece of filth and their rage toward her was renewed at once. "Sonia, the results are out and it shows that Rina is my daughter," he gravely pointed out and scoffed. "Anything else you'd like to add to that?"

Julia, however, was more blunt with her words as she snapped, "Don't waste your pleasantries on her, honey. Let's call the police on her immediately!"

Meanwhile, Sonia's expression turned sour. She hadn't expected that things would turn out like this and her hand was shaking where it had gripped the armrest tightly. Is this it? Will I actually be personally handed over to the police by Titus?

Titus was already taking out his phone and one could practically feel his triumph from across the room as he made to call the cops.

Upon seeing this, Toby narrowed his eyes into dangerous slits. He was about to say something when Zane finally snapped out of his daze and turned to look at Titus. "Hold your horses!"

Everyone's gazes fell on him when they heard this and Titus was sullen as he accused, "Are you going to stop me, Young Master Zane?"

"I think the results are fake and I refuse to believe it!" Zane said with an air of authority as he threw the paperwork onto the floor unceremoniously.

Rina grimaced spitefully at his interjection and her fists curled at her sides. The results are out, but he's still trying to make me look suspicious. Is he so dead-set on bringing me down?

"Fake?" Titus repeated with a cold sneer. "Young Master Zane, you've seen the results with your own eyes and you even asked someone to head into the laboratory to keep an eye on the procedure. What gives you the right to accuse us of faking the results?"

"What right do I have? In case you forgot, they're still here!" Zane pointed smugly at Hal and Greta, both of whom hurried forward and came to a stop next to him.

He clapped a hand on Hal's shoulder and added, "Look at his face and tell me Taylor doesn't resemble him!"

"Dad," Rina interjected as she grabbed Titus' arm and swayed it. "Dad, my resemblance to that man is more likely due to my having spent the last twenty-over years with him under the same roof. I heard that these things could happen even if the cohabitants are not biologically related, so maybe I look like my adoptive father precisely because of it."

"Rina's words make sense, Titus. I don't think it's too far of a stretch. You know how when two people, even lovers, start to resemble each other after living together for a while. Look at President Morrison and his wife—they didn't look like each other at all in the beginning, but that changed after a couple of years down the road."

Titus nodded in agreement. "That's true."

Zane gaped at Titus and Julia. He couldn't believe that they were so easily convinced by Rina's explanation and found himself thinking, My goodness, I'm dealing with a couple of idiots! Even if whatever Rina said were to happen in real life, the resemblance wouldn't be so freakishly strong! She and Hal are clearly biologically related!

Even Toby couldn't resist eyeing Rina with subtle admiration. It seemed that she was able to leave a better, albeit more scheming impression of herself every time they met; her intelligence and sharp wit was unexpectedly well-honed, given her ability to resolve her own crises in an incredibly short amount of time. If she hadn't betrayed Sonia, Toby thought of recruiting her as a subordinate and nurturing her talent.

"So..." Hal rubbed his palms together with a little nervousness as he peered at Zane. "Mr. Coleman, about the DNA test you mentioned earlier, can it determine whether a child is biologically related to his or her parents like on those television shows?"

"That's right," Zane affirmed with a nod.

Hal's eyes began to redden as he became flustered. "So, you're saying that little wench Taylor is the biological daughter of those rich folks? And the test has actually proved it?"

"Yes." Zane nodded once more.

An angry look flashed across Hal's features as he glowered at Rina and her so-called 'biological parents' before he spat out in disgust, "How could she be your biological kid? I watched as my wife delivered her, so how in the world did she suddenly become your child?"

He might not have had much regard for this daughter of his, but he was keen to safeguard his own pride. After all, what would become of him if he actually allowed his own child to become someone else's in the blur of a moment?

"Dad, I'm scared," Rina whimpered, ducking behind Titus like a skittish kitten.

Similarly, Titus hadn't expected Hal to become so frightening all of a sudden and he was about to retort when Sonia smacked the armrest of her wheelchair to silence everybody. "That's enough. Since we all have something to say about the results, why don't we just do another test and be done with it?"

Titus eyed her incredulously. "The report from the test we did earlier is still here! If you don't want to admit the truth of it now, who knows what you will say when the next report is out?"

She bit her lip. "No, if the next test report indicates that Taylor's your daughter, I'll let this go once and for all. If she's shown that she's not biologically related to you two, then you'll have to hand her over."

"Dad!" Rina began to panic.

"Don't worry, she won't get away with this." He patted her arm soothingly before turning to stare at Sonia darkly. "How do you propose we carry out the next test?"

"You still have a couple strands of hair on you, right, President Gray? Pluck them and we'll have the samples delivered to several other test facilities. Also, Taylor will have to do a DNA test to see whether her sample matches that of Hal and Greta as well. Once the results are out, we'll do a comparison and see whose daughter she is," Sonia announced as she narrowed her eyes.

Zane brightened up considerably and clapped his hands in agreement. "I'm all for this idea! How about you, Titus? You've the guts to continue with this?" There was a clear challenge in his eyes as he gazed at Titus.

Titus scoffed indignantly. "Of course I've the guts or you won't stop breathing down my neck about this ridiculous matter! If you're so sure that Rina is this couple's child, then I'll just have to prove you wrong!"

He took out the individual sample bags of hair that he had prepared earlier before he glanced at Rina. "Rina, we're going to need a couple more strands of your hair."

This revelation made a chill run down her spine and her face paled as she hesitated to pluck out any more strands of her hair. She didn't dare to, seeing that the one she gave as a sample earlier was Sonia's and not her own!