

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 401

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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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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.”

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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 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 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 Seafield. 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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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.