

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 391

Chapter 391 Embarrassed

Tom came back with a doctor? Did Toby fall sick?

"Then I asked Tom what happened, and he said Mr. Fuller is down with mild food poisoning. So I got curious how that happened, since Tom should be taking care of him well. I followed them back to their suite and heard that he got food poisoning because he ate leftovers for dinner."

Rebecca was still laughing from the hilarity of the situation.

A multinational conglomerate's boss got food poisoning because he had leftovers for dinner. Everyone's going to laugh if they find out about this. The corner of Sonia's lips twitched. She never expected Toby to fall sick because he ate the wrong thing. "Why did he have leftovers though?" Sonia was holding her forehead, but her eyes were all smiles.

Carl was the only one not smiling. In fact, he looked dark.

Rebecca heaved a sigh and calmed herself down before answering, "It's actually because of you."

"Me?" Sonia pointed at herself.

Rebecca nodded. "Mr. Fuller took the whole lunch for himself, but he couldn't finish it, and he didn't want to throw it away. That's why he left it until dinner and asked

the staff to reheat it. But since it's the first time he has had leftovers, it was too much for his body, and he fell sick."

Sonia arched her eyebrow. Wow, that's a bizarre reason.

"Why did you order lunch for him, Sonia?" Carl suddenly asked with an upset voice.

Sonia noticed it, so she explained, "He ordered breakfast for me, so I paid him back."

"You could have refused him." Carl stared at her, his eyes glinting with a terrifying light. "So why didn't you? I thought you said you didn't love him anymore. I thought you wanted to get away from him, so why did you accept his offer? And why did you care how he got sick? Are you falling for him again?"

Sonia's smile slowly froze up with every question asked, and she frowned in the end. She couldn't see his face, but she was sure he was mentally and psychologically breaking down right now. "Now calm down, C—"

"Answer me, Sonia!" Carl interrupted before she could finish, then he pushed himself onto her, trying to pin her to the couch.

But before he could touch her, Rebecca stood up angrily and yanked Carl's shirt collar from behind before tossing him to the couch across the table. "Calm down, kid." She stood right before Sonia, giving Carl a warning look.

Carl was staring at the floor, so nobody could see his face.

Sonia grasped the air. When she touched Rebecca's hem, she held it tightly. "What is it, Rebecca? What happened?"

Rebecca turned around. "This kid got mad. He was about to force you to answer."

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. "Carl..." She could guess why Carl succumbed to his demons. Judging from his questions, he thought Sonia fell for Toby again because she asked how Toby fell ill. That triggered him and caused a meltdown. Knowing that, Sonia sighed before answering, "I did not fall for him again, Carl. I asked those questions because I wanted to know why Rebecca was so amused. That's all."

Carl looked at her and opened his mouth. He wanted to say something, but he kept quiet in the end. Then, he stood up and said goodbye. Carl seemed a bit nervous and scared, probably because he almost hurt Sonia again.

Rebecca put her hands on her hips. "Hey, he's the abuser here, and now he just ups and leaves?"

Sonia massaged her temples. She wasn't surprised about it, since Carl did the same thing after she said she found out he poisoned her. He had left and was out of contact for a few days. I wonder if it'll be the same this time.

“Honestly, he has to see a therapist. He had a meltdown just from a slight trigger. God knows what might happen in the future. And he has to fix his temper. That guy has too much of an ego, and he leaves every time he gets into trouble. What a child,” Rebecca said seriously as she saw him off.

Sonia sighed. “True. Give me your phone, Rebecca. Open Messenger and tap into his chat window.”

“Sure.” Rebecca nodded.

After Sonia took the phone, she pressed down on the voice message button based on her memory. “I’m not blaming you for what happened, Carl. Come with me to Seafield tomorrow. We’ll get a therapist for you.” After hearing the beep that signified her message was sent, Sonia put her phone down and waited for the reply. Two minutes later, her phone vibrated.

Sonia asked, “Is it from him? What did he say?”

Rebecca looked at the phone. “Let me take a look. Yes, it’s him. He said ‘OK.’ Damn, a one word response for all that text? He’s having a hissy fit.” In Rebecca’s eyes, Carl was nothing more than a brother. He wasn’t fit to be a boyfriend. He was too dark, violent, and egotistical. Every time he got into a fight, he’d never apologize first. In the end, his partner would have to coax him every time. It would be a tiring relationship in the long run. Since Carl liked Sonia, Rebecca didn’t want Sonia to fall for him.

Sonia put her phone down and smiled. "It's better this time. At least he gave me a reply, which makes me feel better. I want to sleep now, Rebecca."

"I'll take you to bed then." Rebecca held her up.

Back at the top floor's presidential suite, the doctor left after giving Toby a prescription.

Tom came in with a glass of warm water. When he saw his boss on the bed looking pale, he felt a sense of schadenfreude. And this is why you never take the whole table of food for yourself. Tom coughed to hide his urge to laugh, then he handed the glass of water to Toby. "Here's your meds, sir."

Toby took the glass and medicine, then gulped the medicine down without a word. "Sonia knows, doesn't she?" Toby put his glass down.

Tom adjusted his glasses. "Probably. Rebecca heard the conversation we had with the doctor, and I bet she'll tell Miss Reed about it."

Toby's face fell. What will she think of me now? Will she laugh at me? When he recalled how loudly Rebecca laughed, his heart sank. Now that she hates me so much, I bet she'll laugh at me, and happily at that too. My image is all ruined. He raised his arm to cover his eyes, since he didn't want to face anyone at the moment. It was the first time he was embarrassed in his life after all.

Tom didn't feel like laughing now that Toby looked so embarrassed with himself. He picked the glass up and asked, "Shall I leave now, sir?"

Toby grunted.

Tom turned around and left. I'll leave him alone. He should have some time to calm down and collect himself.

The next day, Sonia, Rebecca, and Carl took the flight back to Seafield. Toby didn't follow since he had some business left in Norfolk. He had to audit the branch's accounts, but he would go back right after that.

Right after Sonia disembarked and came out of the passage, she heard Charles calling out to her happily from somewhere in the crowd. "Babe!"

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Chapter 392 Find a Nanny

Rebecca smiled at Sonia. "He's right in front of us, miss."

Sonia nodded. "I heard him loud and clear. Let's go."

"I'll do it." Carl held the wheelchair.

Rebecca shrugged and let him take her place. Fine. Since he wants to do it, I can catch a break.

They went toward Charles.

After they met up, Charles looked at Sonia. “Not bad, babe. You brought this kid back.”

Carl looked away, ignoring him.

Sonia smiled. “Of course I did. I can’t leave him alone. Oh, did you find a therapist for him?”

“Don’t have to. Tim can deal with it. He’s a psychologist.” Charles shrugged. Sonia frowned slightly, but that did not escape him. He asked carefully, “You don’t want Tim to be his therapist?”

“No. He’ll do just fine.” She shook her head. Actually, she didn’t want to ask Tim for help. The guy was a weird one, so she wasn’t too happy about him being Carl’s therapist, but she had to say that he was a great psychologist, so she could let him try.

“Alright. I’ll call him in a second.” Charles looked at Carl. “Work with him, Carl. It’s for your own good. At this rate, you’ll end up destroying yourself.”

Carl averted his gaze and turned his head away. “I get it.”

“Good. Let’s go, the car’s outside.” Charles took one of the luggages Rebecca was holding.

Rebecca gave him a grateful look. “You’re such a good guy. Helping me out? Oh gosh.”

Charles snickered. “I can be better if you don’t tease me.”

They went to the car park happily.

A short while later, they came to First World Hospital. Charles took Carl inside and sent him to Tim, while Sonia waited in the car.

About ten minutes later, Charles came back.

When Sonia heard him coming in, she asked, "How is it?"

"Tim accepted him and will start the treatment right away. He said Carl's condition is a serious one. He's borderline schizophrenic, so it'll take a long time to treat him. The treatment is phased, so it might take two or three years," Charles massaged his forehead, lamenting.

Sonia sighed. "That is indeed a long time, but it's a small price to pay for a full recovery. He can take his time."

"I guess so." Charles nodded, then he revved the car up. "So, are you going back to Trifecta or Bayside, babe?"

"Bayside. My head's healing up fine. That leaves my eyes, and they don't have to keep checking up on me. All I have to do is go back for regular checkups. Charles, I need you to go through the discharge paperwork for me, alright?" Sonia said.

Charles turned the steering wheel. "Sure, but what about Taylor? When are you going to get rid of her?"

"Today. The sooner, the better." Sonia narrowed her eyes. "I've sent that portrait you gave me to the police. Once

they get your employee's testimony, they're going to summon Taylor to the police station," she said coldly.

"When did you send it to the police?" Charles was curious.

"When you brought Carl into the hospital." She patted the handbag on her leg.

Rebecca, who was in the passenger seat, turned around. "I helped."

"That she did." Sonia smiled.

They came to Bayside Residence a short while later, and the two of them helped Sonia into her house.

Suddenly, Charles remembered something. "Why don't I get a nanny for you, babe? At least until your eyes recover. I can't leave you alone, so the nanny will take care of you."

"That's a great idea," Rebecca agreed.

Sonia sat down on the couch. "I know, and I've thought about it, but I haven't contacted any home service companies yet." She really needed a nanny considering her current condition. After all, she had to stay home instead of working because of her eyes. If she had no nanny, she couldn't even take care of herself. She also couldn't ask her friends to take care of her 24/7.

“I have some recommendations. The Logans are experts in this field, and Fabian’s my friend. If I reach out to him, he’ll get you a decent, honest nanny. You won’t have to worry at all,” Charles promised.

Sonia took the glass Rebeca gave her. “I’m counting on you then.”

“No prob. The nanny will be here latest by tonight,” Charles said. His phone rang after that, and he took a look at it. “I’ll have to go home now, babe.” He smiled bitterly. “I have someone to meet later.”

“Sure. I have Rebecca here with me, so don’t worry.” Sonia sipped some water.

Rebecca was changing the TV channel. When she heard that, she nodded. “Yes, I’m here. And I’ll be here until the nanny arrives.”

“Good to hear. See you later, babe.” Charles kept his phone and left.

Sonia turned to Rebecca. “Call Zane for me.”

Rebecca took Sonia’s phone and called Zane. “Done.”

“Thanks.” Sonia took the phone back and put it next to her ear.

Once the call made it through, Sonia heard Zane yawn. “Anything you need, Sonia?”

“Are you sleeping?” Sonia arched her eyebrow.

Zane chuckled. “Yeah. I pulled an all-nighter and only went to bed at eleven in the morning.

Really? But it’s only two now. So he only slept for three hours or so? “Sorry for waking you up,” she apologized sheepishly.

Zane sat up. “Not at all. I’m supposed to wake up already because I have something to do later. Do you need anything?”

“Yes. I want to stop the whole plan about spying on the Grays. Now, I want to get rid of Taylor.” Sonia pursed her lips solemnly.

Zane blinked dumbly. “Why? We haven’t even told her to do anything yet. Why are you ending it already?”

“Because our spy betrayed us. When we hired her, we overlooked her greed. She got addicted to the taste of the Grays’ wealth, and now she’s not content being a fake. She wants to stay with the Grays all her life and usurp the real Rina’s place.”

“What?” Zane was shocked to hear that. “How could she even do that? And how did you know, Sonia?”

“I did not. It wasn’t until I found out she was my assailant did I realize she had betrayed us. She’s the one behind the wound on my head,” Sonia said.

Zane believed her at that point, since Sonia had no reason to accuse Taylor of anything she didn't do, nor would she deign to do that. So that means Taylor betrayed us.

"Dammit!" Zane thumped the edge of his bed. He looked upset, as if someone humiliated him.

And in reality, someone did. After all, he was the one who hired Taylor and came up with the plan, but now, their spy had betrayed them even before the plan was put into action. That was a huge blow to his image.

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Chapter 393 A Call from the Police

More importantly, this spy even brought harm upon Sonia. "This should stop. This should stop right now. I'll get her to come out immediately," Zane uttered before he made a move to end the call.

Sonia stopped him before he could do so. "Wait! Calm down. I made a police report once I was hit, and the police recognized that it was Taylor who had harmed me after they conducted their investigation. They'll summon Taylor in for an interrogation, so we can just head directly to the station when that happens," Sonia explained.

"That sounds like a plan." Zane nodded. However, he was still furious about the incident. "F*ck. I always thought I was good at analyzing others, but I can't believe I was defeated by a woman like her. I'm so pissed!" he grumbled with his deep voice.

Sonia scoffed. "It's not just you who failed to analyze her. I didn't realize how manipulative she was either. I guess we were a little too conceited—we thought that we had it all within our control. Yet, reality came as a huge punch in our faces. Well, I guess it could also be a good thing. I'm sure we won't make the same mistake twice."

"I guess that's true," Zane uttered with a bitter smile. He continued with an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry that you were injured, Sonia."

"It's no big deal. Well, I guess that's all for now. I'll contact you when the policemen order us to head over," Sonia said as she pinched the area between her brows.

"Okay," Zane replied.

At the same time, Titus, Julia, and Rina were having their dinner in Gray Residence. They had no idea what was about to happen, but Rina felt a heavy feeling in her chest during their meal. She had a bad feeling about something.

All of a sudden, her phone began to ring. She lowered her cutlery and pulled her phone out of her pocket to glance at the screen. The caller ID indicated that it was a call from the Seafeld Police Station. Rina's expression darkened as she instinctively got to her feet.

Both Titus and Julia were surprised by her sudden change in behavior. "What is it, Rina?" Titus asked as he lowered his cutlery. Julia, too, glanced at her worriedly. "Yeah, Rina. Why do you look so pale? Who is the call from?"

“It’s... It’s the man who used to be my adoptive father.” Rina lowered her gaze to conceal the fact that she was lying. Titus immediately slammed his palm against the dining table. “Is he calling you to ask for money?” he asked with a grim look.

“I... I guess so.” Rina lowered her head even more.

Titus scoffed. “I told you not to contact those people anymore. Why won’t you listen to me? How many times have they called to ask for money?”

“Yeah, Rina.” Julia nodded in agreement. “Just think about the way that family treats you! Why would you still think of them? The more you think about them, the more they’ll pester you.”

“I’m sorry, Mom and Dad. It’s all my fault.” Rina pressed her lips tightly together after apologizing to them. Deep down, she was boiling with hatred for the Careys. Why would I contact them? I’d do anything to cut ties with them forever. It all started when Rina bumped into an old lady who was from the same village as the Careys. The old lady was nice to Rina, so Rina gave the old lady her phone number when the old lady asked for it.

However, Rina hadn’t expected the old lady to give her phone number to that couple. After both husband and wife found out about the lavish life that Rina was living, they went against Zane’s rules and made direct contact with Rina to ask her for money. If Rina hadn’t gotten Zane

to keep the couple in control, they might have even traveled all the way to Seafeld just to ask her for money.

“It’s good that you recognize your faults. You can change to a new phone number later. That way, you’ll cut off all ties with them.” Titus lifted his spoon as he gave Rina his orders.

Rina nodded. “I got it. I’ll clear things up with them.” She then left her seat and walked away from the dining hall. If it had actually been the Careys, she would have no reason to avoid Titus and Julia. However, it wasn’t a call from the Careys, but from the police. Why would the police call me? I think it’s best for me to pick up this call outside, just to be safe.

She picked the call up and placed the phone against her ear only after she reached the living hall. Her voice was quiet and shaky. “Hello...”

“Is this Miss Rina Gray?” The voice on the other end was hard and cold. Rina immediately knew that something was wrong once she heard the man’s voice. Her muscles grew tense as she tightened her grip on the phone. “Yes, this is Rina speaking.”

“In that case, I’d like to request for you to come over to the police station within the next hour. We need you here to provide some information for our investigation,” the man uttered.

Rina's face turned as pale as a sheet. "An investigation? What... What sort of investigation is this?"

The only thing I did that may warrant an investigation is probably my attack against Miss Reed. Could the police be referring to this? If that's the case, wouldn't that mean that Alice snitched on me? Wait, that doesn't sound right. Even though Alice knows how I look, she doesn't know my name—the police will probably take more time to find me if that's the case. It's not as if they can access Alice's memories to see what I look like, right?

So, it can't be related to this matter! It has to be something else! Rina took a deep breath as she soothed herself with this thought. Yet, the police's next sentence cut off her final glimmer of hope. "This is related to a case of you attacking Miss Reed."

Smack! The phone slipped out of Rina's hand and fell onto the ground. The screen turned pitch black. Meanwhile, Rina was too stunned to move—her limbs felt like they had turned to ice as she began to shiver. It's really related to this incident. I can't believe they found out about me! How am I supposed to keep Miss Reed's identity a secret after this? Won't others find out that she's actually Rina? What's Mr. Coleman going to think of me when he finds out that I have betrayed them? A surge of fear took over Rina, and she could barely breathe as she was too flustered. She didn't want to go to the station because she knew that she might not be able to leave after entering that building.

But if I don't go... Rina seemed to recall something as she hastily knelt down and picked her phone up. Fortunately, her phone wasn't entirely damaged—the screen had some cracks and the phone had switched off on its own, but it still functioned once she turned it on again. Rina immediately ran a search to find out what the consequences would be if she were to go against the police's orders of summoning her to the station. When she saw the responses on the Internet, she felt as if a layer of ice had formed around her heart.

If she didn't comply with the police's orders, they would send officers to her house and bring her to the station with force. In that case, everyone would spread the news about her crime, and both Julia and Titus would find out. No. I can't let Mom and Dad find out about this, Rina thought as she bit her lip. It's just the police station, right? I can just go there and insist that I wasn't involved, right?

With that thought, Rina took a deep breath and returned to the dining table. Julia noticed the pale look on Rina's face—Rina was clearly shocked by the call. "What is it, Rina? Did those people from the Carey Family scold you? They're so shameless!" Julia uttered as she felt sorry for her daughter.

"It's nothing. I just recalled some unhappy memories from the past. Mom, Dad, I'd like to go out for a walk." Rina's gaze flickered before she looked at Titus and Julia. Titus nodded. "Go on. I'll transfer you some money, and you can buy yourself anything that you fancy," he offered.

“Thanks, Dad,” Rina replied. He beamed at her. “You’re my only daughter. What’s there to thank me for?”

Rina had to look down in order to conceal the darkness in her gaze. The more this couple treats me well, the more I want to stay in the Gray Family. It’s not just for the money that they have, it’s also for the fatherly and motherly love that I’ve been getting from them. No matter what happens, I have to make sure that I keep my identity as Rina Gray. I have to find a way to get past this issue. With her fists clenched, Rina walked out of Gray Residence and made her way to the station.

At the same time, both Sonia and Zane made a move to go to the police station. Perhaps it was all fated—all three of their cars arrived at the station at the same time, and all three of them bumped into each other at the station’s entrance.

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Chapter 394 Best Actress

When Rina saw Sonia and Zane, she naturally felt a pang of guilt and fear. Without realizing what she was doing, she took a step back and lowered her head to avoid making eye contact with them. She was afraid to look at them, which was typical behavior of someone who was guilty. Zane was positive that Rina was the one who had attacked Sonia.

He eyed her coldly. “Why are you hiding? Shouldn’t you greet your bosses when you see them?”

Upon hearing his words, Rina felt a sharp pain in her chest, and she lowered her head even more. I can’t believe I bumped into Sonia and Zane here. I’d be able to handle the situation if I bumped into Sonia alone, but Zane... Rina bit her lip as a strong sense of panic filled her insides.

She had feelings for Zane. She had fallen for him when she met him after she first came to Seafield. It was her first time seeing a man who looked so gorgeous and perfect. However, she knew that she was no match for him and that he’d never fall for a girl like her. So, she had no choice but to conceal her feelings so that he wouldn’t find out about it.

Although she had never dreamt of being with him, she still hoped that she would leave an impression on him. In order to do so, she spent most of her time learning all sorts of skills to improve herself. She hoped that she would be able to change his perception of her someday. She wanted him to see her as an elegant swan instead of an ugly duckling who came from some village. Maybe I would match up to his standards someday. Maybe I would have the right to be with him someday, right?

However, after Zane found out that she had harmed Sonia, things were clear from his icy voice and attitude. He obviously despised her. Rina couldn’t bring herself to accept his hatred—she was fine if Sonia or anyone else hated her, but she simply couldn’t accept the fact that

Zane hated her as well. At that thought, tears welled up in Rina's eyes. She looked up and stared at Zane. "Mr. Coleman, I—"

"Alright, Zane. Let's go in for now. We can talk in the station," Sonia uttered all of a sudden. Sonia had interrupted Rina's words with a harsh tone. Zane nodded and stepped forward to push Sonia's wheelchair. "You can wait for us in the car," he said to Rebecca.

"Okay." Rebecca nodded. She was fine with that arrangement as she had never been fond of police stations. She had too much blood on her hands. Even though it was all blood of the dead, she would still feel guilty if she entered a police station.

Zane wheeled Sonia into the station without looking at Rina at all. Rina stood still and bit her lower lip as she stared at Zane and Sonia's backs, then clenched her fists silently.

Meanwhile, Rebecca lit up a slim cigarette and took a long, tasty drag in the car. She eyed Rina with a slight smirk on her face. I can't believe this woman fell for Zane, she thought as she curled her lips upward. How interesting!

Rina seemed to have sensed Rebecca's eyes on her, for she turned around to glance in Rebecca's direction. Rebecca had eyes that seemed to peer into one's soul, and Rina was flustered when she locked eyes with Rebecca. Rina hastily lowered her head before hurrying into the station.

When she got to the interrogation room, Rina found Zane, Sonia, and Alice waiting for her. Her expression darkened as she realized what had happened. So, Alice was the one who snitched on me. I just don't know how the police managed to find me.

"Zane!" Sonia tugged on Zane's sleeve, and Zane looked down at her. "What is it?"

"How did Taylor respond when she saw Alice?" Sonia asked in a hushed tone. The police had sent officers to bring Alice over from Tim. Since Alice was just a scapegoat and not the actual person who attacked Sonia, Sonia told Tim that he didn't need to let Alice try the medication. Sonia simply got him to have Alice locked up temporarily.

However, she heard that Tim had locked Alice up in the hospital's morgue. He had ordered her to keep watch on the dead bodies for a few days, and she was thoroughly shocked after spending a few days there. She no longer seemed like she was in her right mind after that.

"I didn't see much of a response from Rina," Zane murmured as he glanced at Sonia.

Sonia pressed her lips together. "It seems like her acting skills are pretty good." The police officer then pointed to a seat that was meant for the suspect. "That's your seat," he said to Rina.

Rina looked over to see that her seat was right beside Alice's, and she went over to sit down without saying anything else. Meanwhile, Sonia and Zane stayed beside the few officers. The chief officer was the first to speak. "Do you know the woman beside you, Rina?"

Rina's gaze flickered before she turned to look at Alice. Rina feigned a puzzled look as she shook her head. "No. I've never seen her before."

"You're lying!" Alice widened her eyes in disbelief. After being cooped up in the hospital for the past few days, Alice was aware that she had been hypnotized. She came clean about the whole situation after that. Initially, she was worried that her son wouldn't be saved after she explained the situation, but Tim told her that the person who got her to be a scapegoat hadn't paid for her son's medical bills even after a few days had passed. She was furious when she heard about this.

Fortunately, Tim had offered to help her apply for charity funds that could support her son's medical bills. He did so with the condition that she would point out and accuse the person who had gotten her to be the scapegoat. Alice was willing to agree to Tim's terms for the sake of her son. But now, this woman who got me to take the blame is claiming that she doesn't know me!

"I'm not lying. I don't know you at all." Rina blinked a few times as she put on an innocent expression. Right after that, Rina's gaze swept past Zane and Sonia before she looked directly at the police officers. "I really don't know her, Sir."

“Nonsense! You’re talking nonsense!” Alice couldn’t believe how shameless Rina was. Alice stuck her finger out and pointed at Rina while shouting at her. “You were the one who approached me and told me to take the blame after you attacked Miss Reed! How could you say that you don’t know me now?! I’m telling the truth, sir. She was the one who attacked Rina. I’m not lying at all!”

“Did you just say that I attacked Miss Reed?” Rina scoffed. “Why would I do such a thing? Do you have evidence of me attacking Miss Reed?”

“I...” Alice froze for a moment before she continued speaking in a weak voice. “I don’t have any evidence, but I know that you were the one who attacked Miss Reed. You attacked her because you were afraid that she would be a threat to your current identity. That was what you told me in the past.”

Rina’s expression darkened when she heard Alice talk about Sonia threatening her identity. Rina shifted her gaze toward Sonia subconsciously. To Rina’s surprise, Sonia had been staring at her all along, and Rina locked eyes with Sonia.

Rina didn’t know that Sonia couldn’t see her, so her pupils still shrank when she looked into Sonia’s icy glare. Rina quickly turned away before she increased the volume of her voice and continued to argue against Alice. That seemed to be the only way she could camouflage her suspicious behavior. Yet, as much as she tried to hide it, Zane and the rest of the officers had already taken note of Rina’s peculiar actions.

Sonia narrowed her eyes as she seemed to be thinking about something. Meanwhile, Rina and Alice continued to argue with one another, and the officers were starting to get a headache from listening to them. "Alright, everyone, shut up!" The head officer smacked his palm against the table to stop the two women from fighting.

Both Rina and Alice fell silent. "Taylor, I can't believe you're still denying your faults. I'm impressed at how calm you can be while lying to everyone," Sonia hissed all of a sudden. A grim expression formed on Rina's face the moment she heard the name 'Taylor'. She hadn't heard that name in a long while. That name didn't just sound old-fashioned to her, but it also reminded her of the horrible place that she came from.

All along, Rina had been trying her best to forget about her past. Yet, when Sonia uttered her birth name, Rina felt as if she were flung into a pool of horrendous memories of her past.

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Chapter 395 Taylor's Explanation

Rina took a deep breath to contain the hatred she felt. She faked a look of surprise as she responded to Sonia. "What do you mean, Miss Reed? Do you trust her? Do you think that I really attacked you?"

Sonia couldn't believe what was going on. Rina continued to shake her head. "I didn't do it, Miss Reed. I work for

both you and Mr. Coleman—I'd never attack my own boss. That doesn't make sense! Trust me, Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman. Please trust me when I say that I haven't done such a thing."

Zane merely let out a scoff without responding to her. Rina felt her heart sink into the pit of her stomach when she saw his response, realizing how flustered she was at that point. "Mr. Coleman..." Rina parted her lips to call his name. She could tell that Zane didn't just hate her—he practically treated her as if she didn't exist. Rina was terrified as being ignored felt worse than being hated by him.

If he merely hated me, he would probably still look at me. However, now that he's ignoring me, it means that I'm not even worth a glance. At this point, Rina began to regret all that she had done. I should have been more careful. Why didn't I wear a mask when I went to meet Alice? That way, I wouldn't have been found even if Alice decided to snitch on me. Then, Mr. Coleman wouldn't hate and ignore me. Rina balled her fists as she counted her regrets.

"No. I'm very sure about this. You were the one who did it. I can't trust you any longer. Do you know how we found out about this? We hired a sketch artist to draw a portrait of you in accordance with Alice's descriptions. Then, we showed the portrait to Alice again. That was how we're so sure that you're the attacker."

Rina widened her eyes. So, that's what happened. I can't believe that's an actual way for someone to investigate a case! There's still so much that I need to learn! "I see, Miss Reed. But portraits—"

"Stop trying to wriggle your way out of this. I know what you're going to say." Sonia raised her hand as she cut Rina off once more. "You're going to say that a portrait can't be legitimate evidence because someone could just describe your face on purpose, right? You're trying to claim that Alice is framing you as the attacker, right?" Sonia continued with a smirk.

"I..." Rina was stunned and at a loss for words, proving that Sonia's guess had been right. "Fine. If a portrait isn't good enough as evidence, then allow me to present you with the most solid piece of evidence I have. After you attacked me, you went over to Alice's house and stayed there for a long time. I'm sure your fingerprints are on some of the items in Alice's house. Although this might be a bit of a hassle, I can still pay a large sum to order someone to dust everything in Alice's house. Do you think we'll be able to find your fingerprints somewhere in there?" Sonia scoffed.

"Sonia's right. Once we find your fingerprints in Alice's house, it'll show that what Alice said was true. You were the one who attacked Sonia and ordered Alice to be your scapegoat." Zane spoke while rubbing his chin.

Color drained from Rina's face as she recalled how she had taken her gloves off once she arrived at Alice's place. Back then, my gloves were stained with Sonia's blood, so

I took my gloves off and washed my hands in the bathroom. I touched many parts of the bathroom back then, so I'm sure that I left my fingerprints somewhere in there. Rina's body began to tremble in fear just at the thought of it. She could no longer conceal the fear in her eyes.

Zane spoke up in a stern tone after he saw Rina's expression. "It looks like you've finally admitted to your crimes. Well, tell us—why did you decide to betray us? Why did you attack Sonia?"

"Didn't you hear what Alice said earlier? Alice said that Rina attacked me because she thought that I was a threat to her identity, right?" Sonia asked.

Zane knitted his brows. "Identity? What sort of identity does she have? Is she worried that you might steal her identity as Taylor? That can't be it, right?"

"What are you talking about?" Sonia rolled her eyes. "She thinks that I'm a threat to her identity as Rina because I know that her identity is a lie. She is worried that I might expose the fact that she isn't actually Rina," Sonia explained.

"That doesn't make sense. If she attacked you to stop you from exposing her, she should have killed you on the spot. That's the only way she can stop you from talking. Furthermore, you aren't the only one who knows about this—I know the truth about her identity as well. She should have attacked me too," Zane mumbled in a deep voice.

Sonia drummed her fingers on the armrest of her wheelchair. "I think we should just get her to explain everything to us." She turned to look at Taylor. "Taylor, did you attack me because you were afraid that I'd expose you for faking Rina's identity? Also, what was the reason you destroyed my red mole? You'd better explain yourself clearly. If you do so, I might consider letting you off with a lighter punishment."

Rina had to lower her gaze to conceal the bitterness and regret in her eyes. After a while, she finally looked up with a defeated expression on her face. "Yeah. I attacked you because I was afraid that you'd expose me for faking Rina's identity," she uttered with a cold smirk on her face. Since she was already exposed for attacking Sonia, she didn't mind telling her the reason.

"Are you mad, Taylor? We were the ones who hired you to be a spy in the Gray Family. We'd only expose you if we lost our minds." Zane smacked the table angrily.

Rina bit on her lip. "You might not expose me now, but what about the future? Once I complete all the tasks you guys gave me, you would still expose me, right? You'd get me to leave the Gray Family."

Zane widened his eyes. "So, you did this because you don't want to leave the Grays? You—"

"That's right. Since you already gave me this life as Rina, you should just allow me to go on living as her."

Everything that Rina said was from the bottom of her heart.

Zane was completely taken aback. “I-Is that genuinely what you think?”

“Alright, Zane. Didn’t I tell you the same thing before? You don’t need to be too shocked. She genuinely thinks that way. We brought her into the upper-class society, and we awakened the greed in her. She wants to be Rina forever so that she can enjoy the lavish and luxurious life of a rich daughter. You can’t blame her for this—we humans never know when to be content, anyway.” Sonia tugged on Zane’s arm as she spoke in an icy tone.

Rina merely clenched her fists without saying much. Although Sonia’s words were true, and although Rina agreed with her, Rina still felt rather annoyed after hearing it from Sonia. She felt like Sonia was shaming her and talking bad about her in front of Zane on purpose. Zane’s impression of me is probably ruined now, huh? Well, that’s okay. I trust that he will change his mind about me as I continue to improve myself. The threats that I’m facing now are all temporary!

“I’d just like to find out about one other thing, Taylor. This is something you’ve never explained. What is it about this red mole of mine? What sort of secret does it hold, and why did you have to destroy it?” Sonia raised her left hand and pointed at the bandage around her left wrist as she asked.

Rina’s eyes glinted dangerously, but it faded off as she spoke. “There’s no secret behind it. A fortune-teller simply told me that I should watch out for people who

have red moles. He said that such people might potentially curse me and cause me trouble. Tina has a red mole, and she used to bully me all the time when I first entered the Gray Family. That day, I noticed your red mole while I was at the restaurant, so I thought of destroying it. Because of that red mole, I figured that you might be the person to harm me and expose my fake identity as Rina. That's why I attacked you." She could admit her greedy desires to pretend to be Rina for the rest of her life, and she could admit that she was the one who attacked Sonia. However, she would never tell anyone about the secret behind the red mole. If that secret were out, everything would be over.

"A fortune-teller? A curse?" Zane was so furious that he couldn't do much else but laugh. "Are you saying that you believe in these things? I don't trust you one bit!"

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Chapter 396 You're Not Rina, Are You?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rina’s face turned into one of shock. “Are you guys going to expose me?”

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

enjoy being rich if the Grays fell apart, right?" Zane sneered as he glared at her.

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

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

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

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

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

Zane couldn't stop himself from questioning her. "Are you still thinking about the red mole?"

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

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

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

"No, I guess not." Zane shrugged.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sonia bit her lip without responding. She didn’t think it was possible for her to be Rina. How am I supposed to make sense of my hatred toward the Gray Family if I’m actually Rina? I can accept the fact that I’m not from the

Reed Family, but I can't accept myself as Rina Gray. Zane noticed the resistance and fear in Sonia's eyes, but he quickly understood the reason for it after contemplating the situation for a short while.

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

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

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

Titus was both furious and puzzled by the situation. Did the Gray Family do something bad to the Reeds in our past lives? Why would all of the Grays get defeated at the hands of the Reeds otherwise? "What should we do now, honey?" Julia was tearing up while panicking. "We just

lost Tina—we can't lose Rina, too! Tina has a grudge against Sonia so I can understand why she would harm Sonia, but why would Rina attack Sonia? What's going on here?"

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 397 All These Lies

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

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

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

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

"That's great." Titus heaved a sigh of relief, but his expression quickly turned stern once more. "Tell us what's going on. Why did you suddenly attack Sonia? Didn't you witness how things turned out for your sister?"

Why would you still provoke her?" Titus had no immediate plans of going against Sonia himself. Since the Gray Family and Triforce Enterprise had only stabilized a while ago, he was afraid to get on Sonia's bad side during such a time. However, what he didn't expect was for Rina to provoke Sonia. Rina clearly wasn't thinking straight. It's fine if she wants to attack Sonia, but I can't believe she lost to Sonia and got herself captured!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Go on.” Julia nodded. Titus turned and left the interrogation room, and he returned about ten minutes later. He wore a rather uneasy look on his face as he

walked in. The uneasiness spread to both Julia and Rina once they saw his face. "What is it, honey? Can we bail her out?" Julia asked Titus worriedly. Rina stared at him as well.

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

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

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

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

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

Titus and Julia felt a surge of warmth in their hearts. Their biological child was indeed better than Tina, who'd never do such a thing for them. Tina would've begged them to ask Sonia to sign the dispute settlement at once.

“Are you really okay with being detained, Rina?” Titus looked at Rina as he questioned her in a serious tone.

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

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

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

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

Sonia nodded and ended the call after speaking to the police.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 398 Toby's Shocked

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

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

"Why not?" Rebecca blinked puzzledly.

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

impostor. Such a situation would be a nightmare for Taylor.”

“I see. Well, I guess I’m no match for smart people like you guys.” Rebecca sighed.

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

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

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

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

The middle-aged woman responded with a smile. “I’m Miss Reed’s caregiver.”

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

“That’s quick.” Sonia was shocked. “I got it. Let her come in.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Sure. We’ll excuse ourselves now, then.” Zane got to his feet. He was eager to leave as there was something else that he had to do. Since they were about to expose Taylor’s true identity, Zane figured that he couldn’t

forget about the Careys. He would have to invite them to enjoy the show as well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 399 We Can't Let Her Find Out

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

Toby nodded. “That’s right. She’s not from the Reed Family.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“If that’s true, it means that Rina is still well and alive somewhere now,” Tom uttered.

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

“The Reed Family?” Tom was dumbfounded for a while before he seemed to realize something, and his jaw

dropped. “Are you saying that Miss Reed is the real Rina, President Fuller?”

“Yes.” Toby nodded. “Previously, when I was in the car park of the hospital, I overheard Mrs. Gray asking Taylor about the red mole on her hand. Taylor claimed that the red mole had been burnt off by a cigarette butt. That was how I knew that the real Rina would have a red mole on her hand. After you mentioned that Sonia has a red mole on her hand, things got much clearer—it’s obvious that Sonia is actually Rina.”

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

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

Tom gasped and took some time to calm himself down.

“That explains why Taylor wants to ruin the red mole on Miss Reed’s wrist. Taylor probably knows that Miss Reed is the real Rina and is afraid that someone from the Gray Family will notice the red mole on Miss Reed’s hand.

So...” There was no need for him to continue his sentence. The room was silent for a short while before Tom glanced

at Toby and began to speak once more. “Are we going to tell Miss Reed about this, President Fuller?”

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

“Why not?” Tom was curious.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Toby let out another sigh. “That’s the issue here. Since Sonia is their child, we can’t have her bringing harm to her own parents. How about this—you can get someone

to keep an eye on Titus and Julia. If Sonia tries to do something that threatens their lives, then our men will make a move to save the couple. Titus and Julia can die, but they can't die at Sonia's hands."

"I got it." Tom nodded sternly.

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

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

"Go on." Toby waved him off.

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Chapter 400 Titus's DNA Test Report

After Tom left, Toby lowered his gaze, deep in thought. Things have developed in a way that is out of my

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

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

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

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

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

Titus didn't say anything, but he had an uneasy feeling in his chest. He quickly flipped the pages of the DNA test

report until he got to the very last page, where it indicated the names of the samples—‘Titus and Rina’!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

shell. Even though Sonia and Zane were responsible for this matter, Taylor was at fault as well.

In the past, Taylor had promised to work well with them, and she had willingly agreed to their terms. They hadn't forced her to do anything. So, it was Taylor's duty to obey their rules without being distracted by other desires. Yet, Taylor had failed to keep her end of the deal and attacked them instead. Naturally, they couldn't let Taylor off so easily—they had to make her suffer in return and teach her a lesson. They wanted Taylor to know that they had the power to bring her into their circle, but that they also had the power to kick her out of it.

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

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

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

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

"Okay. Thanks, Wanda." Sonia nodded.

Wanda hurried over to open the door, and she found Charles standing outside with a bag of mangoes in his

hand. There was some confusion on his handsome face when he saw Wanda. "Who are you?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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