

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 Rebecca 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 Seafield 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 Seafield 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!”