This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 396

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

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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 incapabilities. 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!