

### **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 353**

But things were looking great now that Rina had taken the initiative to familiarize herself with her, and

“I didn’t change my mind. I’ve just thought things through. Since my return, Tina has been very mean to me, and so I feel very inferior. Hence, I didn’t dare to hug you like this because I was afraid that you’d

loathe me as well and push me away,” Rina explained, leaning her head on Julia’s shoulder.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Stroking Rina’s hair, Julia said, “That’s not true. No mother will loathe their own child. You’re just splitting hairs.” Then, she poked her forehead jokingly and added, “But it’s fine now that you’ve thought things through. Don’t let your imaginations run wild in the future.”

“Okay, I won’t do that anymore. I’ll be the sweet little girl that you love from now,” Rina answered. I was dumb, she thought. I’ve been here for so long but never thought of becoming their real daughter until found out that Miss Reed was the real Rina Gray.

Still, it was not too late now. From today onward, she would win over Titus and Julia completely to the point that they would only have eyes for her, and if someone jumped out and questioned her identity in the future, the Grays wouldn’t be convinced; even if they did doubt her, they still wouldn’t send her away.

No matter what, since she already had them as her parents, then they were her parents. No one could take them away from her not even the real Rina Gray!

Not knowing what was on Rina’s mind, a smile spread across Julia’s face when she heard her words. “Okay, okay, you’re my favorite little girl.”

In return, Rina hugged her arm and giggled. A few seconds later, she lifted her head and stared at Julia's hair. "Mom, your hair is a little messy. Let me do your hair for you."

Since her daughter had offered to do her hair, Julia was so overjoyed that she couldn't care less whether her hair was really messy. So, she hurriedly agreed. "You're such a good girl, Rina. Sure, do my hair."

"I'll go get a comb," Rina said and went upstairs.

Powered by Hooligan Media

Soon, she returned with a comb in her hand and stood behind Julia before she released the pins in her hair and started combing her hair out. She was a little strong while combing, but Julia didn't stop her

even though she was hurting a little, thinking that she was only strong because of all the farmwork she used to do. In addition, it was the first time Rina did her hair, so she would feel bad to say anything.

A few minutes later, Rina removed a few strands of hair from the comb and kept it away in her pocket secretly. Placing down the comb, she announced, "I'm done, Mom. Take a look to see if you like it."

"I like it. Of course I like the hair my daughter did for me," Julia answered while chuckling gently and smoothing out her hair.

Rina smiled as well. "That's great! By the way, I'm going out again, Mom. I made a friend when I went out today, and we agreed to go out for a movie. It's about time for my date, so I'm leaving now."

With that, she left for the door briskly without waiting for Julia to say another word. Now that she already had both Sonia and Julia's hair, it was time for her to make a trip to the DNA testing lab!

At the same time, on the other side of the city, Sonia had just finished lunch. She stepped out of the restaurant and called Toby.

“President Fuller, Tina already spilled everything, and I have the recording of her saying it herself. So, we can send the waiter and that man to the police station now, right?” Sonia said into the phone while waiting for a cab on the side of the street.

A look of surprise flashed in Toby’s eyes. “You got a recording from her so soon?”

“Yeah, I had help from someone, so it was kinda easy,” she replied with a nod.

Narrowing his eyes, Toby thought, That someone is probably that Rina Gray imposter, who’s working as her and Zane’s mole.

As Tina was only staying at home and not going out, Sonia couldn’t go to the Grays to pry the words out of her. Therefore, the only one who could help her out was that fake Rina Gray, who was living there.

“Okay, you can go and make the report at the police station first, and I’ll ask someone to send those two guys to you,” Toby said while nodding slightly.

“Sure. Thanks a lot,” Sonia answered.

“You don’t have to thank—”

Before he finished speaking, he heard something amiss from the phone and took a glance at his phone with a frown. What he saw was the main menu page instead of the outgoing call page, and he pursed his lips. She’s sure quick to hang up!

“Pfft!” Tom, who was seated across the hospital bed, witnessed everything and couldn’t stop himself from snorting in laughter. Nice. President Fuller got snubbed by Miss Reed again.

Hearing his snort, Toby narrowed his eyes and cast him an icy look. “What are you laughing at?”

Immediately, Tom wiped the smirk off his face and pushed his glasses higher before replying in a serious tone, "You've heard it wrongly, President Fuller. I didn't laugh. As a special assistant, I won't be emotional during work. Please trust that I'm a professional."

Unless I can't help it! he added silently.

"I don't believe you. Forget about your bonus for this month," Toby spat indifferently.

Tom's eyes widened in disbelief. "Please don't, President Fuller. I've made a mistake and I really, really regret it. I won't laugh at you in the future anymore."

Not in front of you, at least.

"It's too late!" Toby said emotionlessly, placing down his phone.

Realizing that he was unsuccessful in changing Toby's mind, Tom appeared forlorn and was filled with regret. Really, if I could turn back time, I would have held back my laugh—I should have only laughed when I left the hospital.

"That's enough," Toby said, rubbing his slightly throbbing temples. "In the call earlier, Sonia said she already has the recording of Tina's testimonial. You can now send that waiter and that guy to the police station."

"She got it so quickly?" Tom gasped in surprise.

Toby answered, "She had help from that fake Rina Gray, who probably went to Tina to sound her out while recording their conversation in secret."

"Stealth recording like this has no legal effects," Tom pointed out with a serious expression.

“I know that, but Sonia probably doesn’t know it. So, make a visit to the Chase Family in my name,” Toby instructed in a solemn voice as he narrowed his eyes.

The Chase Family was another influential and prestigious family in Seafield. They were about the same as the Coleman Family, but the Colemans were in politics, while the Chase Family was in the police force.

The current head of the Chase Family, Bertie Chase, was also the police chief in Seafield. Just a year ago, his son was kidnapped, and Toby, who happened to run into this incident, sent someone to save him. Since then, Bertie had owed him a favor, which had yet to be repaid until now, mainly because

Toby had nothing to ask from him.

However, he could ask for a return of the favor now. As long as he gave Bertie the heads up, the recording Sonia had would be legally effective.

“Understood. I’ll go get it done now,” Tom answered, acknowledging it with a nod.

Then, something came into Toby’s mind as his eyes turned as cold as ice. “Wait a minute. Deal with those two guys before bringing them to the police station.”

The light reflected off Tom’s glasses as he asked, “You want to deal with them, President Fuller?”

“Since that waiter had the nerves to drug Sonia, then break both his arms. As for that man, break his leg.” His voice was as calm as a devil’s whisper; the iciness in his voice was so cold that it sent chills down one’s spine, making every strand of hair stand on its edge. Daily Latest update

“Break his leg? President Fuller, which leg do you mean?” Tom asked composedly. Tsk, tsk. Those two poor men—one will lose his arms while another will lose his leg. Serves them right, since they made a move against Miss Reed, who’s President Fuller’s soft spot.

Toby cast him a cold look from the corners of his eyes. “What do you think?”

Shrugging his shoulders, Tom answered, "I got it. I'll take care of it." Since he didn't make it clear, then... he'll lose both his legs, as well as his manhood!

That was exactly Toby's intention as well.