

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 393

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.

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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.

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"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.