

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 398

“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.

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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.”

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“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!

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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?"