

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 403

Julia was just as impatient to find out if Rina was her daughter. As someone who had always cared about her image, she didn't even bother to wash off the remnants of her face mask before she rushed to the police station along with Titus. Soon enough, they arrived at the police detention center and saw Rina.

Rina greeted them happily. "Mom, Dad, why did you guys come here?"

Titus didn't explain himself and simply handed the documents to Rina. "Take a look at this."

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"What is this?" Rina took the documents into her hands with a puzzled look on her face. She flipped them open, and her eyes glinted when she saw her own personal information being listed inside. However, she didn't seem to have much of a reaction.

Her expression only changed when she saw the picture. "Dad!" Rina clutched onto the picture as she looked at Titus anxiously. "This picture—"

"You'd like to know where I got this picture from, right?" Titus interrupted her, and Rina's jaw dropped. It was clear that she had intended to ask that exact question.

Without leaving her hanging, Titus instantly responded in an icy tone. "We found it in our mailbox this morning. We've received other things too, like a copy of our DNA results yesterday. The odd thing is that the report shows that we aren't related to each other."

"That's impossible!" Rina let out a loud cry. "How could you not be my father? That report must have been a fake. Someone is trying to cause conflict in the Gray Family, Dad," she replied. She was sure that it was Sonia and Zane who had placed the documents in the mailbox. They were trying to show Julia and Titus that she wasn't related to the Gray Family. They really kept their word. They said they were going

to expose my identity, and they really started doing it right afterward! They don't have a hint of compassion in their bones. I don't mind if Sonia's the one doing this, but it hurts me to think that Mr. Coleman would do such a thing!

"I don't think the DNA report is valid. We did the DNA tests together, after all. No one else has strands of our hair, so the DNA report that we received yesterday may not be real. However, I'm more troubled by this picture—what's your explanation, Rina? Why does this person look so much like you?" Titus pointed at the picture in Rina's hand as he growled.

Rina lowered her gaze to look at the picture. She hated the middle-aged man so much that she wished she could poke holes in the picture. Ever since she arrived at Gray Residence in Seafield, she had never seen the couple whom she hated the most. I can't believe Sonia found a way to make me see these people again. They must be trying really hard to infuriate me.

"I don't know. I swear I don't know why this person looks similar to me. I have no idea who he is, and I haven't seen him before. Trust me, Dad." Rina placed her palm against her chest to put on a worried and anxious look that made her seem more trustworthy.

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Titus's gaze darkened for a second, but he didn't say anything, so Rina wasn't sure if Titus trusted her. Since she couldn't read Titus's expression, she turned to Julia. "I'm being honest, Mom. I really don't know who that man is. Please trust me! Mom!" she cried anxiously.

Julia had always been one who was easily influenced by others. After seeing the fear in Rina's eyes, Julia parted her lips. Julia was about to tell Rina that she trusted her when Titus suddenly tugged on Julia's arm. Julia immediately understood the situation, and she flashed Rina an apologetic look. "I'm sorry, Rina. It's not that I don't want to trust you. It's just that this guy looks too similar to you, and no one would believe it if we said that he's not related to you."

"Your Mom is right. Although it must hurt for us to suspect your identity, I hope you can understand where we're coming from. Rina is our only daughter, and I've been sad for the past 20 years. I'm sure

you can imagine how happy I was when I found out that my daughter is alive. So, I will not have someone pretending to be Rina. If you are actually Rina, then I'm sure you wouldn't mind this. I'm sure you wouldn't be afraid even if we were suspicious of you, right?" Titus stared at her fixedly.

Rina lowered her gaze to conceal the grim look in her eyes and forced a smile. "Of course. I'm not afraid at all."

"That's great. So, I've decided to do another DNA test with you. This time, we'll go to a few hospitals. If all of the results indicate that you're my daughter, then I'll make sure to punish the person who's trying to mess things up in the Gray Family. However, if I find out that you're not my daughter, then I will make sure that both you and the people who sent the documents pay for this! Do you understand me?" Titus narrowed his eyes.

Rina clenched her fists under her long sleeves. "Yes, Dad."

Rina had already recognized Julia and Titus as her parents, and they were also the only parents she wanted. So, no matter what happens, I have to ensure that I secure my identity as Rina! When Rina recalled the secret weapon she had and the deal she had formed with Toby, she let out a sigh and calmed herself down. "Should we do it now, Dad?" she asked with a smile.

When Titus saw how relaxed and unafraid Rina was to get a DNA test, his eyes gleamed for a moment. "Of course. I've spoken to the police about it. They are allowing you to leave for two hours," he replied.

"Okay." Rina nodded. She followed Julia and Titus out of the detention center, and they went to a lab that offered DNA tests. On the way there, Titus gave Sonia a call.

Sonia was having her breakfast, so she shouted for Wanda when she heard her phone ringing. Wanda glanced at the screen to see that it was a call from Titus. Her expression darkened for a moment before she returned to her usual smile as she handed the phone to Sonia. "Someone named Titus is calling you, Miss Reed."

"Titus?" A look of confusion formed on Sonia's face as she took the phone and picked up the call. "What a rare occasion, President Gray. I can't believe you're calling me."

“Hmph. Sonia, you were the one who left those things in my mailbox over the past two days, right?” Titus asked in a stern tone.

The things in his mailbox... Sonia narrowed her eyes. I know what Zane left in their mailbox yesterday—he had gotten someone to send them a copy of Titus and Taylor’s actual DNA results. I guess Zane must have gotten someone to put something else there again, but I don’t know what. With that thought, Sonia’s eyes glinted and she spoke in a calm voice. “I’m sorry, President Gray. I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

“You don’t know what I’m talking about, huh?” Titus scoffed. “We’ve been enemies for years, Sonia. There’s no point in talking in circles when we’re both straightforward people. You sent me the DNA report because Rina attacked you. You’re trying to cause conflict in my family to tear us apart, right? Don’t you think that’s a little too much?”

Sonia chuckled. “I’m sorry. Too much? I don’t think I’ve done anything that crossed the line, President Gray. Taylor attacked me—am I supposed to take it all in without getting any revenge? That doesn’t make sense.”

“Sure, you can try to get revenge. However, destroying familial relationships for the sake of your revenge... I think that’s too evil of you, Sonia. You’re just as filthy and despicable as Henry was in the past.” Titus sneered. He had to admit that he had gone overboard 26 years ago. Because of him, one of Henry’s technical staff was forced to his death, so it made sense for Henry to want revenge. It’s fine if Sonia is attacking me for revenge, but things are different when she tries to cause harm to my daughter instead. Isn’t that just too despicable of her?