

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 404

It was the same for Sonia's case. Rina hurt Sonia, so Sonia had the right to take revenge against Rina. However, if Sonia took revenge by making the Grays question Rina's actual identity, then what she was doing was no different from what Henry did in the past. They weren't targeting one individual to get their revenge, but attacking the whole family! Like father, like daughter! Titus thought.

On the other end of the line, Sonia was fuming when she heard Titus insulting Henry. "Shut up. You have no right to talk about my father like that!" she barked. She knew why Titus was calling her father a despicable man—he was referring to how her father had brought Rina away 26 years ago.

"Did you say that I don't have the right?" Titus scoffed. "Henry kidnapped my daughter and separated my wife and me from our daughter for 26 years. How dare you say that I don't have the right?!"

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Sonia bit her lip. "Fine. My father did kidnap your daughter, but don't you forget, Titus. If you hadn't stolen Paradigm Co.'s technology, forced our technology staff to his death and nearly bankrupted our company, my father wouldn't have done such a thing!"

"What's the use of saying that now? Henry's dead, and so are the grudges we held against each other. Right now, it's between the Gray Family and you, Sonia. You're claiming that Rina isn't my daughter, so I'm bringing her for a DNA test now. We're going to do a brand-new DNA test, and I want you to be there. Let's see if Rina's actually my daughter."

With his eyes narrowed, Titus continued in a sinister tone, "If the results indicate that Rina is my daughter, then everything that you sent me is proof of you spreading rumors and defaming my family. I'll definitely bring this matter to court."

When they were at the detention center, Rina hadn't shown any sign of hesitancy or fear toward the idea of taking a new DNA test. In fact, Rina looked calmer than ever. Based on her actions, Titus could

tell that Rina was actually his daughter. However, he wasn't sure why the middle-aged man looked so similar to Rina. Perhaps Sonia was the one who edited that man's picture, he thought.

"You'd like to bring me to court, huh?" Sonia smirked. "Fine! I'll be waiting for your lawyer's letter!" Taylor is the Careys' biological daughter. If Titus insists on doing a new DNA test, he can go ahead and do it. I'm dying to see his reaction when he sees the results. By then, everyone will find out that he has been caring for someone else's daughter, and he'll become the joke of the century.

Titus told Sonia the address of the DNA lab, and Sonia remembered it before she ended the call. "I'd like you to help me call Zane, Wanda." Sonia handed the phone to Wanda.

After taking the phone, Wanda searched for Zane's number and dialed it. "Here you go, Miss Reed."

"Thanks, Wanda." Sonia took the phone into her hand once more. Wanda smiled. "I'll go hang the clothes now, Miss Reed. You can call me if you need anything."

Powered by Hooligan Media

"Okay. Go ahead," Sonia uttered. Wanda nodded, took her phone and went to the balcony. Although Wanda hadn't heard much from Sonia's call with Titus, she got the gist of what was going on. She had to report this to Toby.

Sonia had no idea that Wanda was actually calling Toby instead of hanging the clothes to dry. While Wanda stepped out, Sonia was on a call with Zane, and she was telling him about what Titus had told her earlier. Zane couldn't help but scoff after hearing what Sonia said. "It sounds like Titus is really sure that Taylor is his daughter."

"That's probably because of the first DNA report they received. Since the first report indicated that they were biologically related, perhaps it gave Titus the confidence that he would get the same results," Sonia said calmly.

Zane pouted. “Well, I guess it’s good that he thinks that way. The more confident he is now, the more disappointed he’ll be when he gets the results.”

“You’re right,” Sonia said with a faint smile. “So, I’m going to go there to witness it. It’s a shame that I won’t be able to see his expression.” She ran her fingers across her eyes with an expression of regret and worry. It had been days, yet she still couldn’t see anything. It didn’t seem like her vision was about to get any better. She was starting to get worried that she might be blind forever.

“Don’t worry. I’ll help you record it, and you can watch it once your eyes are healed.” Zane patted his own chest as he spoke.

“You’ll help me record it?” Sonia raised an eyebrow.

“That’s right. I’m already back in Seafield now, and I can reach the DNA lab in half an hour. I’ll bring Mr. and Mrs. Carey over—it’ll be a great show to watch.” Zane chuckled. He didn’t bother to conceal the maliciousness in his voice.

Sonia smirked. “In that case, I’ll be looking forward to it.”

“Don’t worry. I’m sure the outcome will satisfy you. Alright. See you later,” Zane uttered.

“Okay.” Once Sonia ended the call, she shouted for Wanda. “Wanda!”

Wanda heard Sonia’s calls from the balcony, and she hastily kept her phone away. “I’m coming!” Soon enough, they got ready and prepared to go out. Wanda drove the car while Sonia sat in the back. On the way there, Sonia began to remind Wanda about what she had to do later. Sonia told Wanda not to expose the fact that Sonia couldn’t see anything. Titus was Sonia’s arch-enemy and someone who desperately wanted to destroy Sonia and get rid of her. If Titus found out that Sonia had lost her vision, he might find ways to cause problems for her. Sonia only felt reassured after Wanda repeatedly promised that she wouldn’t reveal anything about Sonia’s vision.

About 30 minutes later, they arrived at the DNA lab that Titus told them about. Wanda parked the car and took the wheelchair out of the trunk before she opened the backseat door and helped Sonia out.

The reason Sonia decided to use a wheelchair was to avoid letting Titus find out about her impaired vision. If she were in the wheelchair, Titus would probably assume that she had only injured her leg and wouldn't think she had an issue with her eyes. If she weren't in a wheelchair, Wanda would have to support her and help her around all the time. It would be obvious that she had lost her vision then.

"Are you comfortable, Miss Reed? I'll push you in now," Wanda informed as she locked the car doors.

"Yes. Let's go," Sonia uttered with a nod. Wanda wheeled her toward the entrance of the DNA lab. However, Wanda slowed down when she saw the staircase leading to the entrance of the building. Sonia couldn't see anything, so she was puzzled when Wanda slowed down. "What is it, Wanda?" she asked.

"There are stairs and no wheelchair access," Wanda said with a sigh.

Sonia chuckled. "What's the issue? I'll get off, you can carry the wheelchair up the stairs, and then you can help me climb it."

"You're right, Miss Reed. In that case, I'll—" Before Wanda could finish speaking, a man's deep and cold voice interrupted her. "Let me do it," the man offered.

Sonia knitted her eyebrows. "Toby?"

"Yeah," Toby said with a nod. He exchanged looks with Wanda, and Wanda let go of the wheelchair before stepping aside. Toby moved to the spot Wanda had been standing at, and he held onto the wheelchair's handles. "Sit tight."

"Wait. I—" Before Sonia could finish speaking, she felt the wheelchair moving and leaving the ground. She didn't need to think to know that Toby had lifted her wheelchair up to climb the stairs, and she could hear his heavy footsteps. Sonia hastily clutched onto the armrests to steady herself. She was worried that she would fall out of the wheelchair.

A few seconds later, Sonia felt the wheelchair landing on firm ground, and it was only then that she relaxed.