

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 101-110

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 101-Dance

“Ms. Alvarez, If you and the other two misses continue to talk nonsense, I can only ask you to leave first”

“Let’s go ” Ella quickly walked away with a dark face.

Ainsley kept her head down. She really did not know how she should face Manuel and what he had just said

She stared at the edge of her hem and the tip of her shoes, not knowing what expression to wear

“There’s nearly trouble again. Are you alright?” Manuel asked gently

Seeing that Ainsley did not respond, he called out again. “Aisy?”

“Ah? I’m listening I’m fine,” she said absent-mindedly

Her head was totally in a mess. The more she pondered, the messier her head became.

What did Manuel mean?

“Why are you in a daze? Aisy, can I invite you to dance when the banquet begins?”

Ainsley was still deep in thought If Ella spread those words, would it cause trouble for him?

“Aisy” Manuel called her again with a louder voice.

“Ah? What’s wrong?”

“Aisy, I’m saying, can I invite you to dance later?”

“Yes” Ainsley quickly replied.

Wait What did she promise?

Her mind was filled with Manuel's answer just now, and she did not think about what he said.

"There is gossip about you and Ainsley. Mr. Gage, they all say that you like Ainsley..."

"It's true."

He spoke as if it was a matter of course, as if the whole world should know it, as if he was saying something extremely common. His answer was simple but firm.

Did Manuel really like her, or was his answer just to get rid of the three women?

"You have been in a daze all this time. Manuel reminded Ainsley.

"Um, I'm... I'm thinking about something." Ainsley raised her head in confusion.

"What I said just now was true," Manuel said again.

'T

I don't know what you are talking about." Ainsley's face turned red She immediately turned around and left Manuel's side.

When the banquet began, everyone was gathered in the middle of the hall. The host was talking. Ainsley was standing below, listening quietly.

She noticed that many people were looking in her direction. Some of them even looked into her eyes.

Just as Ainsley was wondering what had happened, she heard the discussion in the crowd.

"You really heard it? How could it be her? How could Mr. Gage like her?"

"You have to believe me. Ms. Alvarez ran out with tears just now. Someone asked her many times. Then she said that."

"Heavens, if this spreads out, the entire Seattle will be shocked, right? Anyone in Seattle knew that Ainsley was once Cason's wife."

Under the spotlight, Manuel walked in front of everyone and greeted them.

Ainsley was a little awkward. Those people didn't care about her feelings at all when they talked about her. They had no intention of avoiding her.

She laughed at herself. That was right, what they needed to be afraid of was Manuel.

When the dancing music sounded, all the ladies began to dance with their male companions. Manuel walked up to Ainsley and extended his hand

Ainsley put her hand on his palm and followed him into the dancing crowd.

It was a waltz. Her slender waist was held by Manuel. Her hands were put on his shoulders.

Jumping or turning, they were holding hands all the time.

The spotlight shone on his eyes, making his eyes look dazzling. Ainsley felt that she was about to drown in his gaze.

"Aisy, you are quite good at dancing."

"Mr. Gage, you too."

"Where is Serina?"

*Just now, she was not feeling well, so I took her upstairs. I wanted to bring her down again when the banquet began, but she fell asleep, so I came down alone. Then, she encountered what had just happened.

"I thought Serina was no longer afraid," Manuel said worriedly.

"She's indeed in a more stable situation than before. There might be too many people today. She's too nervous." Ainsley knew that Serina was too sensitive now.

Manuel looked at the top of her head, his thick eyelashes waving. "I like the gift very much."

He was also very happy to see that Ainsley was wearing the bracelet he had given her.

“You have already said it.”

“But I still want to say it again.”

At the end of the dance, when she and Manuel held hands, those women were still staring at her. It felt like she had robbed their husband.

She smiled indifferently. When someone robbed her husband, no one looked at that woman with this kind of gaze. On the contrary, they felt that she was not sensible enough.

In the face of money and power, what was right was not important at all.

After the dance, Ainsley just saw Serina coming downstairs.

“Serina, I am here.” Ainsley waved at Serina.

Serina obediently walked to Ainsley’s side. Roman pushed the cake out. The huge birthday cake with twelve layers was even taller than Serina.

The lights in the room turned off after three seconds. Only the candle lights on the cake could be seen in the dark. The light yellow lights were flicking.

Everyone was singing a birthday song. Manuel motioned for Ainsley to walk closer.

No one in the dark could notice her movements. He sharply found her among the crowd Ainsley wondered how he did that in the dark.

Ainsley slowly walked over and saw herself in his eyes.

When she walked to his side, the birthday song had just finished. He looked at Ainsley tenderly and blew out the candle

Koen was at the side. Manuel handed him the first cake and the second one to Ainsley.

Ainsley took the cake embarrassedly and gave it to Serina, then took the third cake.

Everyone was holding the cake in their hands Manuel and Koen said a few words. Then he walked to Ainsley. "I am very happy."

"I can see."

Manuel reached out to touch her face, and Ainsley subconsciously dodged backward.

"There's something."

"Is it delicious?" Manuel wiped off the cream on her face.

"Yes, it tastes very familiar." She discovered it when she took her first bite.

"It's your favorite dessert shop."

Ainsley was stunned. She had never thought that someone would value her preferences so much.

Ainsley told Cason about the dessert she liked for three years. He never took it into his heart. After they divorced, he brought one to

her. She refused.

However, she didn't expect that Manuel would remember it after hearing it once. However, she was very curious. "I remember that I clearly said that I didn't like it anymore. The taste has changed."

Manuel laughed softly. "It depends. You don't like what he brought."

Ainsley felt warm in her heart. "Aren't you afraid that what you just said will be spread?"

"What did I say?"

"The gossip Ms. Alvarez talked about. You said it was true."

"So you know I like you." Manuel suddenly approached her

"I, I don't know." Ainsley froze and quickly turned around.

"Then you know now."

Her face suddenly turned red and she hurriedly took a bite of the cake to cover it up.

Manuel liked her. He admitted it himself.

But how could he fall for her?

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 102-Birthday Song

The Baldry family felt annoyed tonight. The reason was a gossip Kaitlin heard.

She quickly showed the three people at the table her photo screen. "Mom! Cason, Kaliyah, quickly look!"

On the screen was a man and a woman dancing. They were hugging each other. The hem of the woman was flying.

There were many people dancing around them, but Cason still recognized Ainsley and Manuel at a glance.

His hand that was holding the spoon shook. Then he drank some soup silently.

Kaliyah saw his expression and said thoughtfully. "This isn't a strange thing. They always stay together, right?"

Lindsay angrily threw her tableware down and snorted coldly, "In my opinion, Ainsley and you divorced for such a short period of time, yet she began to date Manuel. She must have cheated on you long ago. But you never believe me. Hurry up and get the 13 million dollars back. Don't forget the house and the car "

When Kaitlin heard Lindsay mention the money, she secretly took a glance at Cason, wishing that he could take the money back. Because Lindsay said that the money would be hers once it was taken back.

Cason put down his tableware and expressionlessly said, "This is not confirmed. Ainsley attended the banquet. It's normal for Manuel to invite her to dance."

"Who said that? Manuel admitted it himself! Ms. Alvarez asked about the gossip. Mr. Gage said it was true. He didn't lie at all," Kaitlin said angrily.

Lindsay muttered, "Ms. Alvarez's father is the president of Glory Entertainment. I believe that she would not lie."

"That's right! Cason, why are you always protecting that woman?" Kaitlin had already noticed that something was wrong. For the past few times, Cason always invited Ainsley to see their grandfather.

Cason subconsciously looked at Kaliyah and glared at Kaitlin. "What nonsense are you talking about? Kaliyah is still here!"

"That's the truth! You are very strange! You still know that Kaliyah is here, yet you still invite Ainsley to go to Grandfather's house!" Kaitlin glared back.

Kaliyah put down her fork with a gloomy expression. She didn't know what to say.

Lindsay suddenly stood up and pointed at Cason. "Is what Kaitlin said true? You really brought that ***to your grandfather's place? What do you think of Kaliyah? I'm warning you. Don't have any connections with that ***. My daughter-in-law can only be Kaliyah."

"Lindsay, don't blame Cason. He is also concerned about his grandfather. Mathew doesn't like me, so Cason didn't bring me there. I can understand." Kaliyah looked at Lindsay with a wronged expression.

Cason looked at her lowered eyes and felt a little guilty. Although he had never thought of separating from Kaliyah, he also wanted to get close to Ainsley.

He quietly held Kaliyah's hand. "I'm sorry. I didn't care about your feelings."

As he said this, his mind was a mess.

His mind was filled with what Kaitlin had said about Manuel's confessing to Ainsley.

The photo just seemed to have taken root in his mind and had not faded away for a long time.

In the photo, Ainsley smiled gently, and Manuel only had her in his eyes.

It seemed that Cason had seen Ainsley like this a long time ago.

When he was still married to Ainsley, they attended many banquets together. Not all banquets required people to dance.

But at least on his birthday, he clearly remembered that Ainsley had carefully organized a banquet for him. When the dance song rang,

he saw Ainsley's expectant gaze. Logically speaking, he should have invited his wife to the first dance.

For some reason, he walked past Ainsley and walked straight to his sister. When he was dancing, he saw the disappointed look on Ainsley's face, but he still avoided her. He never took the initiative to invite her to dance.

But in this photo, he found that Ainsley was energetic. The black velvet tight dress wrapped around her beautiful curves. However,

Cason found the hand on Ainsley's waist eyesore.

"Cason? Cason, what are you thinking about?"

The shouts made Cason finally turn his head. He looked at Kaliyah with some surprise. "What's wrong?"

"I said, hurry up to say something nice to Lindsay."

Cason looked at Lindsay again. Lindsay was glaring at him angrily. "Mother, I won't."

Ainsley avoided him like a mouse seeing a cat. And Manuel was always by her side.

"What's the use of saying this? If you really want me to live for a long time, hurry up and get the money back! That money belongs to

our family!"

Cason didn't say anything else. He got up and went up to the second floor.

Before the banquet ended, Manuel's words had already spread throughout the entire Seattle. All the young ladies from rich and

powerful families were angrily smashing their phones.

In the banquet hall, there were occasional inquiring gazes staring at Ainsley. She was already used to it.

In any case, these gazes might not all be directed at her. Manuel walked beside her, his tall and straight figure making people look

Over

Serina held Ainsley's arm and followed her step by step. Manuel walked on her other side. She felt like a prisoner being held up.

The banquet soon ended. Serina was taken away by Koen. Manuel went to see the guests off. Ainsley was at the entrance of the

hotel. The cold wind was bone-piercing. She rubbed her arms.

It was already past eleven o'clock, the coldest time of the day.

At this moment, a warm coat was draped over her

"I'm going to drive," Manuel said gently. Without waiting for her response, he went straight to the car.

After getting in the car, Ainsley felt a little warmer.

"It's warm water." Manuel handed her the thermos bottle.

Ainsley had just taken a sip when she heard him say, "You didn't sing the Happy Birthday song."

"Why are you suddenly talking about this?" She almost spat out the water.

There were so many people at that time. And the lights were not turned on. How did he find out?

"The Happy Birthday song represents a blessing. You didn't bless me," he said again.

Ainsley pointed at the cufflinks on his sleeves. "They are my blessing."

"No. You need to sing The corners of Manuel's mouth curled up.

"No!" It was too awkward for her to sing a birthday song to him alone

Manuel did not force her anymore and focused on driving.

“Mr Gage, what exactly has Serina experienced? I think that unless she is a congenital *patient, the disease shouldn't attack her so suddenly. There must have been some major event that she couldn't accept for a moment.”

Sudden amnesia was just a move made by *patients to protect themselves. The brain nerves paralyzed and chose to delete the

most painful memories.

However, those memories did not disappear completely from the brain. They were hidden in a corner. Once the patient met something like that, the memories would come back again.

Manuel tightened his grip on the steering wheel and pondered for a moment before saying, “Serina was once kidnapped

Kidnapped?

Ainsley immediately understood everything. No wonder Serina always felt insecure.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 103-The Break-in

Serina always felt that there were people who wanted to harm her and that everyone she saw was a bad person.

But Ainsley always felt what Serina went through was not just kidnapping.

“After Serina was kidnapped, I searched for a long time. When I finally found her, she just went crazy like she was having a fit that day, and even I found her strange. She had a meltdown for days and cried every night in fear.”

“What exactly happened?” Ainsley frowned. “Could it be that Serina...”

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Manuel smiled bitterly. “No, she only saw those people torturing others. She heard all the wailing and saw the blood all over the

ground. She told the psychiatrist that every time she closed her eyes, there would be blood and the whole world would be red. Later on, Serina completely

collapsed and was unconscious for a few days. When she woke up, she forgot about this. But she also became

sensitive. I know that she never truly recovered.”

Ainsley thought, so that’s why... No wonder Serina is so timid.

She said, “Mr. Gage, Serina should have instinctively chosen to forget about that incident. I know what to do.”

Ainsley had asked Manuel before, but he did not say anything. He should have some concerns.

When the car stopped before the apartment building, Ainsley was just about to get out when Manuel grabbed her wrist.

“Mr. Gage?” Ainsley sat back down and looked at him in confusion.

“This is for you.” Manuel handed her a box.

“Today is your birthday, not mine,” Ainsley said in astonishment.

Manuel smiled faintly. “This is to return your favor.”

Ainsley looked at his serious face and determined gaze. Her heart was thumping.

She took it, got out of the car, and was about to run when she stopped in front of the door. Ainsley looked at the time, and it was

already 11:55.

She turned around and walked back to the car.

Manuel pulled down the window and saw her start to sing. “Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you...”

At this moment, it was as if everything other than Ainsley had disappeared.

“This is my gift for you.”

With that, Ainsley carried the box upstairs.

Manuel did not close the car window for a long time. His eyes were filled with the appearance of Ainsley just now when she was

singing a birthday song,

“I’m sorry,” he said softly and started the car to leave.

When Ainsley returned home, she opened the box that Manuel gave her. It was a bracelet, which was even more beautiful than the one

on her wrist.

Thinking of what the two of them had said in the car, she did not know how to respond for a moment.

Besides, Manuel had said something at the banquet. Would it be that he admitted that he liked Ainsley?

It should be!

However, she still did not dare to say anything back. When she was so close to Manuel, she had to admit that her heart was beating

rapidly.

Every moment he stood in front of her at the banquet, and when he remembered that small detail, Ainsley had a crush.

At that moment, downstairs, someone in the garden just saw everything.

Cason came over after dinner. He saw Manuel send a gift to Ainsley and also heard Ainsley sing a birthday song to Manuel.

Right now, all of Cason’s doubts had been verified. It turned out that Manuel was not faking it.

He wondered what someone as brilliant as Manuel had seen in Ainsley!

In the past, she was very interesting, but after marrying Cason, she began to become boring. Like many obedient wives, Ainsley was churned out like a robot. She was gentle and virtuous, and no matter how badly Cason treated her, she would still get up to cook a

delicious breakfast for him the next day.

But was this really the truth?

Cason stared at Ainsley's window like a madman. The lights were still on, and it was hard for him to control himself

He was so impulsive that even Kaliyah and Lindsay had long been put aside
Cason rushed upstairs and knocked on the door like

crazy.

Ainsley was removing her makeup and hadn't even changed her clothes when she heard the knock on the door.

In the middle of the night, could it be Manuel? But he had just left.

Ainsley looked through the peephole and saw that it was Cason.

Ainsley put down the cover of the peephole and ignored him. However, the knocking grew louder and louder. She opened the door. "Cason, what's wrong with you? What are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

"Why would Manuel drive you home? What is your relationship? Do you like him?" Cason seemed to have gone insane.

Ainsley said coldly, "What does this have to do with you? You and I have long divorced!"

"Answer me! Do you like him?" Cason pressed on.

"Cason, please leave my house! It's none of your business."

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But Cason still said, "Why would he admit that he likes you at the banquet? I didn't give you so much money to **up with Manuel!

I'm not your stepping stone!"

"You are crazy!" Ainsley picked up her phone and was about to call the police.

However, the phone was ** away by Cason. "So I'm right on! How much did he give you that you like him so much? You are

indeed a gold digger. You will be with whoever gives you money. My mother is right!"

"What are you doing? Give it back to me!"

Cason looked at Ainsley's bracelet. "He gave you this?" He grabbed her wrist.

Ainsley looked at Cason in fear. She tried her best to pull her arm back but found that Cason was gripping her wrist firmly. "Cason!

What do you want?"

"I want you to know that you are far beneath Manuel! Don't you just want money? I gave you so much. Isn't it enough for you already?"

"Clap!"

The clear sound of a slap finally brought Cason back to his senses. He opened his mouth and quickly let go of Ainsley's hand. "I'm.

I'm sorry."

A few red finger marks appeared on Ainsley's wrist. She immediately took back her phone. "Get lost!"

Cason was stunned. He immediately turned around and left.

When he got home, he stumbled upstairs.

"Cason, what's wrong?" Kaliyah was still awake. She hurriedly supported him.

Cason pushed her away in a daze and lay on the bed.

'Cason, where did you go? What happened?" Kaliyah asked worriedly.

However, Cason did not say a word as if he had gone silly.

"Cason!" Kaliyah pushed him, but there was still no response.

At that moment, the door was knocked. Kaliyah quickly went downstairs and saw several police officers standing at the door.

“You... Who are you looking for?” Kaliyah asked in surprise.

“Is Cason Baldry home? He broke into a private residence and needs to go with us.”

“What? Breaking into a private residence?” Kaliyah subconsciously looked upstairs.

The police immediately went upstairs to take Cason away.

“Did you catch the wrong person? He has been home all this time!” Kaliyah said as she pulled Cason hastily.

“Miss, we have received a report. Don’t obstruct us in the course of our duty.” A uniformed officer blocked Kaliyah.

The police took Cason out. Kaliyah was stunned for a long time before she suddenly thought of something. She immediately rushed

to Lindsay’s bedroom. “Lindsay! This is bad! Cason was taken away by the police!”

“What?” Lindsay hurriedly ran out.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 104-The Hypnosis

Kaliyah said anxiously, “The police just came over and took Cason away. They said he broke into a house!”

“Hadn’t Cason always been at home? How could he break into someone’s house?”

“Cason had been absent-minded after dinner. He went out by himself when it was almost eleven o’clock. When I asked him, he didn’t tell me where he went. Kaliyah thought of Cason’s dazed look and suddenly had a guess.

She thought, could it be that he was going to

At the University of Washington.

Ainsley received an email from Mollie from Canada. Ever since Mollie had read her thesis last time, the two often discussed psychology research through email.

Now, they were talking about publishing the thesis Mollie believed that Ainsley's research should be in 'Psychological Science' It was not that Ainsley had not considered it before, but she got married before she had achieved anything. After that, she just gave up on her career and future. It could be said that she quit halfway.

Now that Mollie mentioned it, Ainsley also had the idea.

Just as she typed a few words, Kaitlin brought Lindsay in, and behind them was Kaliyah.

"Ainsley! Did you call the police on my brother?" Kaitlin suddenly slapped the table and snapped.

Ainsley remained calm and saved the files. "I am working. Please leave!"

"You ***, you'd better drop the charge immediately! I should've never let Cason marry you! First, you ruined my daughter's life, and now you want to ruin my son's too?" Lindsay pointed at Ainsley's nose and cursed.

Ainsley sneered, "Mrs. Baldry, I'm gonna call security if you don't get out now!"

"I think you have forgotten that the Baldry family is on the university board."

Kaliyah said with tears in her eyes, "Ms. Easton, I know you are still hung up on what happened before. If you hate me, I can never appear in front of you, but can you please let Cason out, for your old marriage's sake?"

Ainsley looked at Kaliyah seriously and enunciated, "Kaliyah, I think you are mistaken. Your husband has nothing to do with me. We are nothing but strangers. The reason why I called the police is that he has approached me several times."

"You are lying! My brother hates you so much! How would he get close to you? I think you are the one pestering him. You even want to

use this to threaten him. You are vicious!" Kaitlin said.

Lindsay put on a hideous expression. "That's right! This is ridiculous. My son would not be hung up on a woman like you. Stop flattering yourself! Cason only likes Kaliyah, for now, and forever!"

"This doesn't concern me. Whether he really ***or not is something the police need to find out about. As for Cason, I think that if he can explain it clearly, he will be released. Moreover, with the Baldry family's power, isn't it just a piece of cake?" A cold look shone through Ainsley's eyes.

Although she did not know what Cason wanted exactly, Ainsley was certain that he would not have been detained just because of

what happened yesterday. Something else must have happened.

Or perhaps, Cason had come out a long time ago, but he had not returned home.

Kaliyah and Lindsay exchanged a knowing look.

Kaitlin, however, continued to curse, "Ainsley, don't get yourself off! Don't forget what kind of person you are! You are just a woman abandoned by my brother. Don't be too proud! You still have the Baldry family's money in your hands. The money you used to ***up with Mr. Gage is also our money, right? This has nothing to do with you? Give us back the money before you say that! 13 million

dollars, for heaven's sake!"

Ainsley drew a long breath and looked deeply at Kaitlin. There was a brief moment of dead silence. "This is the divorce agreement.

Mind your words, or there will be consequences!"

She pushed a button on the landline phone of the office. "Security, come into my office."

"What? Do you want to kill me or what? Alright! Mom, Kaliyah, you both heard it. This **is threatening me!" Kaitlin shouted.

Ainsley stood up in annoyance and raised her hand to give her a slap.

"You dare hit me?" Kaitlin looked at Ainsley angrily, wishing she could strangle her to death on the spot.

“I’m trying to wake you up a little. Now get out of here!”

Lindsay covered her mouth and pointed at Ainsley after she reacted. “**! How dare you hit my daughter? I hope you die!”

“You dare to hit me!” Kaitlin immediately threw herself at Ainsley.

Ainsley dodged backward and shouted, “Do you want to be detained again?”

Hearing this, Kaitlin finally did not dare to get any closer. Of course, she did not want that! It was humiliating enough to be locked up

once

Kaitlin had already become the laughingstock of the rich girls in Seattle. Ainsley must want to destroy her!

A few security guards came in time. Seeing Lindsay, they were a bit conflicted. One of them said, “Ms. Easton, she is a member of the school board.”

The security guard then said to Lindsay, “Mrs. Baldry, please leave. Please don’t put us in the middle.”

Lindsay looked at the security guard in disbelief. She didn’t believe that he would really offend her for Ainsley!

“Are you crazy? Don’t you know who I am?”

The security guard lowered his head. “Mrs. Baldry, Mr. Gage said that we must make sure that Ms. Easton’s safe.”

“Mr. Gage?” It was Manuel again!

Kaliyah tensed up, and even Kaitlin’s eyes were filled with anger.

Lindsay did not dare offend Manuel. With a cold snort, she left.

The Baldry family had finally been driven away. Ainsley drank a mouthful of water tiredly.

If it was possible, she would rather live again. The Baldry family was such a pain in the **.

Ainsley originally thought that she would be completely free after getting divorced, but she didn't expect that the family would further show their true selves.

She looked at the bracelet around her wrist. It was given to Ainsley by Manuel yesterday. She had put the one she wore before into the drawer.

During the break, Serina came.

Serina was still unstable now. Sometimes, she behaved normally as if nothing had happened. More often than not, she would feel insecure again being stimulated by small matters.

Therefore, Ainsley decided to hypnotize Serina.

She walked into another office with Serina and locked the door.

Serina sat on the sofa while Ainsley sat opposite her.

Ainsley closed all the curtains in the office and dimmed the lights.

"Serina, are you ready?"

Serina looked at Ainsley timidly and nodded.

Ainsley placed a spinning top on the table between the two of them and spun it around.

"Serina, look in the direction it spins.

"Relax. More. Breathe lightly. Are you tired from watching it? If so, just close your eyes."

Ainsley's voice seemed to contain magic, and Serina slowly closed her eyes.

"In front of you is a sea. You are in the sea now. The water is very cold, but the sunshine is very warm, so you don't have much sense of crisis. But at this

time, a shark appears in front of you. It opens its big mouth. You see a small boat just beside you. Who is on the boat?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 105-I Have Something on Him

Serina clenched her fists, her voice trembling. "It's Ainsley"

"Yes, it's Ainsley. She extends her hand to you, and you get on that boat, which then starts to float on the surface of the sea and ends up bringing you somewhere far away thanks to the wind. Can you remember why you were on the sea?"

"I... I was looking for someone"

"Okay, you've found her. She is right next to you. There are two people beside you now. One is Ainsley, and the other is the person you are looking for."

"No! No! There is only one person here" Serina frowned.

Ainsley, stunned, hurried to resume the conversation. "Okay, you haven't found that person, and the boat you're on continues to float. Now, you find that there are numerous boats around you, all of which are trying to approach your boat. What do you think they want to do?"

"Kill someone!" Serina's voice was sharp. "They want to kill someone!"

"Suddenly, a fragrance comes to you. You can tell that it comes from one of those boats, which makes you realize that those boats which are approaching you mean no harm at all. Quite the opposite, they want to give you the fish they fished up

"Yes, I saw it now" Serina loosened her fists a little.

"But Ainsley is gone. Now you are the only one floating on the sea. What are you planning to do?"

"Look for someone."

"Alright After rowing the boat through layer after layer of mist, you turn around, only to find that person standing right on your boat.

“Then you continue to row your boat in the company of that person. Your destination is the small island in front of you. Suddenly, you see a dozen people trying to bully you, which makes you struggle to beg for mercy. And while you’re at it, you see how these people torture others with your own eyes. What do you see?”

“Blood! I see blood! They are eating... people!” Serina’s voice became excited.

A cold light flashed across Ainsley’s eyes. She thought, what exactly did Serina see?

“Don’t be afraid. Just as you see how they make others suffer torture, Manuel appears behind you, alongside countless bodyguards, who then rush up to the bullies and rescue the victims. Now all of you are saved. The sunlight, warm and cozy, has fallen on you. Can

you feel it? The sun is a bit dazzling and bright!”

“No! I can’t feel it!” Serina trembled all over, and so did her clenched fists. “There is no sunlight! It is so cold, and the cold hurts!”

“Serina! Listen to me!”

Ainsley held Serina’s hand nervously, trying to comfort her.

She had been the top-ranked hypnotist among her peers during her learning and had never failed. But Serina...

The only plausible explanation would be Serina having encountered something that came as a terrible blow to her, so terrible that Serina was overwhelmed by it and thus unaffected by Ainsley’s psychological hint.

Serina fell into a deep sleep. Ainsley thought, Serina is too shattered to stay in school now.

Therefore, Ainsley gave Manuel a call, who soon arrived at the school.

“What happened to Serina?” Manuel looked worriedly at Serina, who was leaning against the sofa.

“I just hypnotized her, trying to get to her subconscious, which turned out to be a vain attempt at last,” Ainsley said in frustration

In a bar in the early morning, which was the most joyous time with lights flickering, harsh music on, alcohol everywhere, and drunken

people here and there, excited people were dancing on the dance floor with unbridled passion.

There were all kinds of dances there, which served to get rid of people's exhaustion from the whole day.

On an inconspicuous seat, a man was drinking. There were dozens of glasses on his table. His face was red, but he continued to

drink regardless

Ever since Cason left the police station last night, he had been in the bar. At first, he just sat there in a daze. But noticing more and more people were there, he started to drink.

He knew well who called the police to have him arrested. What perplexed him was Ainsley's heartlessness

He could easily recall so many moments of Ainsley being nice and gentle to him. No matter what he did, Ainsley was always there to

help and never said no

Cason thought, perhaps I have never really known of Ainsley. I can't believe that there is no more tenderness in Ainsley's eyes. That

being said, I'll just have to lump it.

He had never been like this, torn between Kaliyah and Ainsley.

He still remembered the day when they divorced. Back then, he didn't know it could be this torturous and agonizing. At the thought of

this, he thought, well, forget it! I ask for all this!

At the door, a woman was holding the arm of another woman. "Lainey, what have you been doing these days? I have been trying to

ask you out. What's with the airs and graces?"

“My treat today as a token of my apology.”

As Lainey was walking in, she saw someone familiar.

She, stunned, walked to their booth with her friend. Then she looked over again. It was him!

Cason!

Lainey thought, why is he here?

A woman in revealing clothes walked up to Cason and sat next to him, her hand placed on his shoulder provocatively.

But Cason pushed her away right off. “Get lost!”

“What’s wrong with him?” That woman left angrily.

Lainey sneered, thinking, ***! Today you are dead meat running into me.

Not long later, a few more women came up to Cason, who was so drunk that he couldn’t chase them off at all. Therefore, surrounded,

Cason started to be fed wine, held hands, and flirted with very intimately.

Lainey sneered as she took out her phone and took a video of that, in which, under the flashing lights, Cason was indulging himself in

a bunch of women and alcohol.

Then Lainey walked to a corner and called Ainsley. “Guess who I met at the bar?”

“Who? Are you in the bar now?” Ainsley was sleepy.

“Yes I am free tonight, so I called a few friends of mine, who asked me out for times and had been turned down by me, and treated

them to some wine here. And guess what? I met that ***!”

“Cason? So?”

Lainey said excitedly, "I have something on him this time. If he tries to harass you again, I will post the video, which I shot just now of him being intimate with other women!"

But Ainsley was so sleepy that she failed to hear Lainey out. Then at some point, she fell asleep.

"Hello? Aisy? Come on!" Lainey had to hang up the phone at last.

The next morning, Ainsley woke up at five o'clock. And when she was in the living room, trying to get herself a glass of water, she

heard a knock on the door. It was a ***thud without much strength exerted on it.

Who?

She walked to the door in fear and looked through the peephole, only to see nobody. But the knock continued. Therefore, she opened the door with a ***, with a chain linking the door and the doorframe. Now she could see who it was.

Cason! It was him again!

She slammed the door and dialed a number.

"Kaliyah, come here and take Cason away! He is drunk and lying on my doorstep. If you fail to show up in half an hour, I will call the

police!" she said grumpily.

With that, Ainsley hung up the phone. Kaliyah was a little stunned. But after putting her phone back into her bag, she drove over to

Ainsley's place anyway.

Cason was on Ainsley's doorstep as Ainsley said. He, drunk as hell, was leaning against the wall with his eyes closed and his hand

knocking on the door again and again.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 106-Manuel's Name

*Cason, what are you doing here?" Kaliyah, shocked, hurried to help Cason up.

Her husband knocking on another woman's door in front of her was a great humiliation for her.

"I'm not leaving." Cason reeked of alcohol, and his cheek flushed red. But yet, he refused to leave.

"This is Ms Easton's place. Sober up " Kaliyah lowered her voice.

But since Cason was tall and heavy, and he was clinging on to Ainsley's door, Kaliyah simply couldn't support his body

Soon, Kaliyah loosened her grip on him through a lack of strength, which made Cason fall heavily onto the ground. But Cason did not wake up because of that. Instead, he kept muttering, "Ainsley, open the door! Open the door!"

"Cason! Take a good look at me! I'm Kaliyah!" Kaliyah's voice grew louder as she looked at him coldly.

Obviously, it was no use talking with a drunkard.

Cason ignored Kaliyah and kept banging on the door as he called out Ainsley's name.

At the sight of what Cason was doing, Kaliyah called to mind how Cason used to call her and cry out her name like crazy before when

he was drunk. It seemed that the more one cared, the more irrational he or she would become.

Kaliyah looked deeply at Ainsley's door with mixed feelings. Could it be that Cason had grown to like Ainsley?

Then Kaliyah said to herself, no way! That can't be! I will never allow that to happen!

Cason divorced Ainsley for me, which satisfied me a lot. And it hasn't been long since the divorce. There is no way he would want

Ainsley back!

The door creaked open, and Ainsley showed up, looking rather annoyed. "Take him away now. I can't bear it anymore, with him

knocking on my door like that. Do you want me to call the police again?"

"Ainsley! What did you do to him?" Kaliyah looked at Ainsley seriously.

"What do you mean?" Ainsley was perplexed. "He showed up on my doorstep, drunk and making a nuisance of himself. And yet I

called you to pick him up instead of calling the police. What have I done wrong?"

Ainsley hated that the Baldry family kept pestering her, which was really annoying.

"Ainsley, you are divorced, and he's given you 13 million dollars in compensation. Aren't you supposed to feel satisfied with that?

Moreover, you have the Gage family at your back now. Shouldn't you leave Cason alone?" Kaliyah frowned.

Ainsley sneered, "It seems that you lack confidence in yourself. You were once sitting in Cason's car, mocking me, remember? What?

Now you're afraid of me?"

Ainsley found what Kaliyah said before ironic.

"Don't play dumb. You know Cason doesn't have feelings for you. Why would he pester you then? It must be you who caused all this to

happen! Let me give you a word of warning. We are about to get married now. You'd better leave us alone, and try not to be a home

wrecker." Kaliyah clenched her fists.

Hearing this, Ainsley burst into laughter. How ridiculous of Kaliyah!

"What are you laughing at?"

"Isn't it ridiculous? A home wrecker? Says the person who wrecked my marriage. And obviously, I'm not the one who pesters, all right? Instead of

blaming me here, I suggest you find the reason on him! If something is wrong with him, then deal with it. All I am asking is to leave me alone!" Ainsley glanced coldly at Kaliyah and returned to her house.

Before closing the door, Ainsley added, "Oh right! Don't knock on the door again. Otherwise, I will call the police, saying that you're

causing disturbances here. You know I can do it."

Bang! The door slammed shut. Ainsley even shut the peephole.

She thought, what an *** of Cason! How I wish he could vanish for good. What gets me is he, despite being the one who dumped me heartlessly in the first place, should come back to me from time to time, as if he is in love with me and I'm the one in the wrong.

Soon, the knocking faded away, followed by the sound of the elevator. It seemed like Ainsley's words just now worked. Cason had finally left

Kaliyah took Cason home and threw him on the bed.

At the thought of how she was humiliated in front of Ainsley today, Kaliyah could no longer hold back her anger

Kaliyah thought, Ainsley must be very smug right now!

Well, I won't admit defeat. Cason is mine!

A few days later, Ainsley submitted her paper to "Psychological Science" An estimated week was needed till she got the results of

whether her paper would be published in the journal or not.

Then she started to doodle on a piece of paper. Noticing that a commercial popped up on the webpage, she wanted to close the

page

But Manuel appeared on the webpage the next second. He was being interviewed, looking very handsome and yet calm and

charismatic.

Ainsley called to mind what he said at the birthday party that day about him liking her.

And as she was recalling, she kept doodling subconsciously. Soon, the notebook, where she took notes before, was full of Manuel's name.

After the interview ended, she looked down at the notebook, which made her blush right away.

At that moment, the door swung open. It was Serina.

During the last treatment, Serina fainted. But ever since then, she hadn't suffered a relapse anymore. Everything seemed to have returned to normal like it was in the past.

Ainsley hurried to cover the notebook with her arms, but she only managed to cover part of it.

*Serina, hi! Do you feel uncomfortable today?"

"No, Ainsley. But I need your help!" Serina looked at her expectantly.

"And how can I help?" Ainsley folded the notebook and put it aside as Serina was talking.

"Ainsley, there will be a charity auction in two days. Can you come with me?" Serina said, looking sweet.

"I'm afraid I can't. People like Manuel are the ones who are welcome to a charity auction, not me." Besides, Ainsley did not have anything that was up for auction.

"Alright." Serina was a little disappointed, but she knew that Ainsley would not change her mind.

Serina stayed with Ainsley for a long time until the school bell rang. Then she walked out of the office. But at the door, she stopped and turned around.

"Ainsley, I saw your notebook."

Then after making a face, Serina ran off.

Ainsley unfolded the notebook again. Manuel's names were all over it. Why would she write out his name like this?

At the thought of this, Ainsley tore the sheet off and made it into a ball. But before she threw it into the trash can, she hesitated. Then

on second thought, she unfolded the sheet, smoothed out the folds, and put it into the drawer.

While she was at it, she thought, I must be crazy now...

And before she got off work, she called Cody and told him about the paper she had sent to "Psychological Science".

Hearing the news, Cody said in a gentle voice, "Psychological Science? That's a very authoritative journal. If you nail it, there will be one more teacher at the University of Washington."

*Professor Wade, can I send my paper to you? Maybe you can give me some advice." Ainsley trusted Cody since he was her teacher

"Sure, email it to me then."

"Okay."

After the call with Ainsley, Cody saw that Kaitlin still hadn't left his office. He then asked, feeling a little annoyed, "Why are you still here?"

"Professor Wade, you shouldn't have spoken to your students like this.

Cody snorted coldly, "Kaitlin, please get out now."

It perplexed Cody a lot that Kaitlin should reach out to him and want to discuss psychology with him.

Kaitlin flew into a rage, but since Cody was a teacher, she had no choice but to leave.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 107-Kissing

The moment Kaitlin went out of Cody's office, she smiled since she had heard everything just now.

After school, Manuel came to pick up Serina, and Ainsley went back with them as well.

After the birthday party, Manuel and Ainsley got much closer. Although they still weren't a couple, it seemed that they would be soon.

Moreover, Serina, an interfering busybody, had been trying very hard to nudge them into a relationship

"Ainsley, Manuel has been asking about you on the phone recently. I asked him why he didn't call you directly, but he didn't tell me. I think he is too shy to do that!"

"Nonsense." Manuel put on an angry front.

"It's not!" Serina leaned over from the back seat and whispered into Manuel's ear, "Manuel, do you want to know Ainsley's secret?"

Ainsley, stunned, looked at her in confusion. What secret could she have?

"Tell me," Manuel said in a cheerful tone.

Serina raised her eyebrows a bit. "When I went to Ainsley's office today, I found that she was writing out something. Do you know what she was writing? Your name."

Blushing and her eyes widened, Ainsley reached out to cover Serina's mouth. "What are you talking about? I didn't do that."

"I saw it all!" Serina nodded at Manuel.

Ever since then, Ainsley remained silent while blushing with embarrassment. And the blush didn't fade away even when they got to their apartment.

And once Manuel stopped the car, Serina ran upstairs right away so as to leave Manuel and Ainsley alone.

"Serina was mistaken about what she saw," Ainsley explained.

Manuel shook his head. "She won't lie. And you should admit it: I would be very pleased."

Ainsley blushed again. "Didn't you keep asking her about me as well?" Ainsley thought, you should have talked to me directly.

"I don't want to disturb you."

"You won't." Ainsley raised her head, her eyes looking starry.

Manuel approached her. He was getting closer and closer to her now, so close that he could even see Ainsley's eyelashes fluttering.

Actually, he had been holding himself back ever since the first time he saw her.

But now, it seemed that he couldn't restrain himself anymore since he was so close to her and could even scent the smell of Ainsley's

shampoo and her makeup, which was light and fragrant.

And then, there were her starry and charming eyes, in which his face was reflected.

Manuel reached out and pinched her chin before raising it up slowly.

Then he touched her lips with his fingertips.

Ainsley looked at him, her eyes meeting his, which were gentle as hell. She was stunned for a long time and didn't come back to her senses until her lips were touched.

"What... What are you doing?" she asked in shock.

Manuel did not expect her to come back to her senses at that time, but he lowered his head regardless.

Sensing that Manuel was approaching, Ainsley hurried to push him away. "You! You rascal!"

With a shout, she got out of the car and went upstairs.

The moment she was in the apartment, she rushed into the bathroom, where she washed her face, trying to sober herself. But Manuel's handsome face kept coming to mind. Then she looked up at herself in the mirror. There were beads of water on her face

She thought, who doesn't like Manuel? He is such a charmer!

Then she touched her lips a little, which brought to mind how Manuel touched them with his fingers just now Her heart pounded with excitement, and she felt a blush rise to her cheeks.

She had never felt this way, not even in her marriage with Cason Manuel was the first one who made her feel this way

In fact, ever since she met Manuel, she constantly felt her heart racing.

She wanted to calm her racing pulse, which, of course, turned out to be a vain attempt. There was no way one could control his or her feelings

However, she was not sure whether Manuel really wanted to be with her

Even though she knew he liked her, and Manuel had told her that he liked her, it did not mean that they could really get together After all, she was a divorced woman.

At the thought of this, Ainsley became discouraged. The heat within her faded away as well

Meanwhile, Manuel, who was downstairs, did not know Ainsley was going through all this. All he had was regret. He wished he could have kissed her more deeply. And as he drove away, he turned down the air conditioner since the heat within him lingered

Ainsley did not sleep well that night. And after she got to work, she felt uneasy for an unknown reason And then, Cody brought her a piece of bad news.

"Ainsley, have you shown your paper to anyone?" Cody called her, asking in a serious tone.

Ainsley was perplexed. "Professor Wade, no, I haven't. You're the only one I sent to, other than Psychological Science"

Cody was silent for a long time before sighing, "Ainsley, I believe you. But you should go and check the school bulletin now."

Ainsley, confused, hung up the phone and went to the school website, where she found an announcement. "Congratulations to Kiera Page for publishing a paper on Journal Academy."

Below the announcement, there was a link to the paper. Opening the link, Ainsley was shocked. Kiera's paper was the exact same as the one she wrote. Even the title remained unchanged.

Being able to publish a paper on Journal Academy was quite something since Journal Academy was only slightly less authoritative than "Psychological Science". And the point was submitters needn't have to wait for a week to get the result of the publication.

Just as she was deep in thought, a staff member from "Psychological Science called", "Ms. Easton, the paper you submitted has already been published elsewhere. Did you submit a paper that wasn't yours?"

And what surprised me most is that you plagiarized your colleague's results. Plagiarism is the worst, and so are plagiarists like you!"

Ainsley didn't refute it since she didn't know how. She was the one who wrote the paper. But why did someone else beat her to publish

it?

Who was Kiera anyway? Ainsley had never seen her before.

And where did Kiera get her paper?

Meanwhile, in the office of the Department of Psychology, a woman was surrounded by a group of teachers, all offering their congratulations.

Kiera took the bouquet from the dean and then sent them away with a fake smile. But when she was about to close the door, the door was held open. Kiera looked up, only to see Ainsley.

"Ms. Easton? Why are you here? I don't think we have met, right? Or are you here to congratulate me?" Kiera smiled as she blocked Ainsley's way into the office.

Ainsley looked at the bouquet in Kiera's arms and the smug smile on Kiera's face. That angered Ainsley a lot.

"Are you sure you want me to talk with you standing here? Aren't you afraid that people will know?" Ainsley said coldly

Hearing that, Kiera stepped aside and let her in. Then she closed the door behind her.

"Now say what you have to say."

"Did you write the paper yourself?" Ainsley cut to the chase.

Kiera looked away awkwardly. "If I wasn't the one who wrote it, maybe you were?"

"Do you know that plagiarism is illegal?" Ainsley frowned.

"I don't know what you are talking about." Kiera was a little impatient.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 108-Steal the Thesis

"Do you really not know what I'm talking about? Then let me put it more bluntly. Did you write your thesis yourself?" Ainsley looked straight at Kiera and observed her reaction.

Unfortunately, Kiera did not look at her. She turned around and pretended she needed to get some water. "Of course, I wrote it by myself. It took me more than a month."

Ainsley continued to ask, "I have been writing this thesis for half a month, but now you have become the author. A few days ago, I sent it to 'Psychological Science'. It was still under review, then I saw the school announcement. This thesis of yours is the same as mine Even the title is the same. The funnier thing is, even the references and annotations are exactly the same as mine I decided on the topic after discussions with Mollie Shouldn't I find out what is going on?"

Kiera held her glass and looked at Ainsley arrogantly "Ms Easton, even though you are the school's favorite, even though you have denounced the Quiz Show and also gotten Mollie here, it does not mean you have the right to

slander me The thesis is submitted by me and also written by me Now, please leave my office.”

Ainsley sneered. It seemed that Kiera would keep denying it. But Ainsley couldn't figure out one thing. How on earth did Kiera get the

thesis?

“Since you don't want to talk about it, let's meet in court.” Ainsley turned around and was about to leave.

Kiera suddenly stopped her. “You want to sue me for plagiarism? It should be me suing you for plagiarism! You sent my thesis to 'Psychological Science. I have already reported this thing to Mr. Ford.

The school leaders will soon have a meeting. According to the regulations, you will be fired immediately!”

“Okay, there are no perfect crimes.” Ainsley returned to her office. No matter how Kiera had tampered with the date, there was one thing she could not manipulate.

The data in the thesis was given to Ainsley by Mollie. The data generated by every psychology institute was so massive that only the staff could get it. And Ainsley used an expert grading system rather than a domestic model system to build the model.

For every score, she had sent an email to a psychology professor, who might be working in America or not. She still had the emails

and all the records of how she got the data.

Since Kiera wanted to steal her thesis, she would like to see how Kiera could copy the modeling process.

As expected, the same night, the school leaders held an emergency meeting. Even all the school forums were discussing this matter.

Some students that Kiera had taught began to put Ainsley down crazily, while some other students spoke up for Ainsley because of

Mollie's thing.

While they were arguing heatedly, Ainsley entered the conference room with her notebook and a USB.

In the conference room, the school leaders were sitting together. Raymond was sitting in the first seat with a grim expression, and Cody also looked like shit,

Ainsley walked in and saw Kiera looking at her arrogantly.

Ainsley had long heard that Raymond and Cody had a quarrel in the office today. It was most likely because of this.

Raymond looked at Ainsley with a solemn expression. “Ms. Page, tell us what happened!”

“Yes, Mr. Ford.” Kiera stood in front of the school leaders. “I wrote a thesis a month ago. This is the thesis. It has been published and is about to be included in the Journal Academy. But suddenly, Ms. Easton published the same thesis and sent it to ‘Psychological Science’. The two theses are exactly the same. This morning, she actually came to my office and accused me of plagiarizing her work. At first, I wanted to just let it slide, but I don’t want to now. I want to sue Ms. Easton. Mr. Ford, according to the rules, the teacher who plagiarizes should be expelled. This kind of person isn’t qualified to be a teacher.”

Raymond looked at Ainsley with a sullen expression. “Do you have anything to say?”

Ainsley walked towards Kiera and said firmly in front of everyone, ‘Of course! I have a few questions for Kiera.’

“Go ahead!” Kiera’s tone was unfriendly. “May I ask how you decide on the topic of your thesis?”

Kiera spat, “I decided on it after reading a lot of papers by foreign authors and also minutes of many forums.”

Ainsley smiled, “Wrong.”

“Why do you think you can say I am wrong? I can even show you those documents right now.”

Ainsley did not look at her. Instead, she connected the computer to the big screen and pulled up her email exchanges with Mollie. The first time they discussed the topic was a month ago.

“In fact, the material that you can find should be relatively old. Although the direction is similar, there is a big difference. Mollie

shared the information with me after she attended the forum in Paris. With her permission, I decided on this topic.”

Kiera was obviously a little flustered. “Well, this can’t prove this thesis is yours? I dug into the idea and wrote this thesis on my own”

Cody’s expression softened a little as he straightened his back.

Ainsley asked again, “Second question, where is your data from?”

She only marked most of the data cited in the thesis. She didn’t put down every step, not even in the annex.

Kiera continued, “I asked my friend to get it from various psychology institutes.”

Kiera did not want to be outdone, so she also connected her computer to the screen and showed everyone the chat with her friend.

Ainsley opened the annex of Kiera’s thesis and pointed to one line. “Your friend must be very resourceful. He actually can get Ausubel

Institute’s data?”

People who had no background in psychology wouldn’t know how famous the institute was. People who had written theses on psychology knew that it was impossible to get Ausubel Institute’s data.

They would share a fraction of their data every year, but none of those data could be used in Ainsley’s study.

People like Cody knew how difficult it was. Mollie was the reason that Ainsley could get the data. She helped Mollie finish the report.

And Mollie allowed her to use the data.

Ainsley showed everyone relevant emails, which were solid evidence.

Kiera was unwilling to give up. "This can't prove that I can't get the Ausubel Institute's data!"

Ainsley said indifferently, "Then let's just say you got the data by yourself. The third question, the thesis' model is based on the expert grading method. A complete implementation of the expert grading method requires scores from at least a hundred experts in the industry. Moreover, your model is huge. How many experts did you get to score? Can you show me the grading system?"

Everyone started to find Kiera suspicious after the first two questions, and Cody even took out his phone to record the conversation.

Kiera had no other choice but to open her email box. It could be seen that she had not sent many emails, and there were fewer than a hundred experts in the grading system.

She closed the computer angrily. "My data is lost. This can't prove that I did not do the work. My thesis is published legally. You have no right to slander me!"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 109-Evidence

"You published it first, but it doesn't mean you are innocent Kiera, I have all the evidence and documents here. I even have all the chats with every expert in the grading system If you are still denying it, I have to sue you Then, more people will know what you did I will hold you legally responsible and then tell the world about it with an announcement."

Raymond and the other leaders finally understood what had happened. They were not fools and had all written papers

Raymond glanced coldly at Kiera "Kiera stole other people's papers. The school will contact the journals to clear things up"

"Mr Ford! The thesis is already published How can you do this? This will damage the reputation of our university!"

Cody spoke up first, "Kiera' So you think that Mr Ford would do such an immoral thing for the sake of the university's reputation?"

This was a preemptive move Cody also glanced at Raymond. He was not scared, but he was worried that the truth was not as important to Raymond as the school's reputation

For the sake of the school's reputation, Raymond did not hesitate to send Kaitlin to the police station, even though he had the support of the Gage family

But now, Ainsley didn't have any powerful connections.

Ainsley knew Cody's concern. She shouted, "Our university is famous not because of its academic achievements, but because it dares to challenge authority and face its mistakes, instead of evading them."

Raymond's eyes suddenly became sharp. "Kiera, the published theses can be retracted. There are precedents. As for you, you will be suspended and waiting for our final decision."

Kiera's body went weak as she flopped into her seat. She looked at Ainsley with jealousy. "Don't think you've won this one!"

The school leaders left one after another, leaving Kiera sitting there.

She knew that Ainsley had not left, so she smiled bleakly. "I have worked here for ten years. I'm a hardworking teacher and have published many papers. I am about to be promoted, but why did you suddenly pop out? If you have suffered injustice, just suck it up!"

Ainsley sat beside her, not sympathizing with her. "How did you get the paper?"

"Why should I tell you?" Kiera looked at her with a sneer.

"So you admit that you stole my thesis?"

Kiera paused and then looked at Ainsley angrily. "You! No matter what, I won't admit it! I won't let you off, Ainsley! You screw me up!"

Only then did Ainsley feel some sympathy for Kiera. "Kiera, isn't it the guy who gave you the thesis who screws you up? If you didn't

steal my thesis, you would still be a teacher in the Department of Psychology."

“Stop fishing. I won’t tell you who gave me the paper!” Kiera looked at Ainsley with jealousy.

Of course, she was jealous. When she saw Ainsley’s thesis, she was so jealous that her eyes turned red. Why wasn’t she the author of

such a thesis?

If it was her, she wouldn’t have been stuck in this place for so long.

“Whatever Ainsley got up and walked past Kiera. Ainsley didn’t look back once.

After school was over, Manuel went to pick Serina up, but he did not see Ainsley.

“Where is Ainsley?” Serina pointed at the school gate. “I went to look for her after the class was over. I waited for a long time. I also called her but didn’t get through. But I think it should be something to do with the thesis.”

Manuel asked worriedly, “What thesis?” Serina showed Manuel the discussions in the school forum. “Someone said that Ainsley stole a teacher’s thesis.”

Manuel clicked on the newest message. It was a piece of audio. He clicked on it. It was a conversation between a woman and

Ainsley

Serina was stunned. Besides Ainsley and the woman, there was also Raymond’s voice. “Ah! I want to see what those haters have got to say now! That teacher stole Ainsley’s thesis!”

She also heard Cody’s voice. He was probably in a meeting right now

She happily left a few comments below the audio “Manuel, Ainsley is alright now”

Manuel’s expression was a bit gloomy “I’ll send you back first

“Are you not waiting for Ainsley?”

“I’ll come back after I send you home”

Serina widened her eyes in shock “Manuel, then hurry up and send me home When can you make Ainsley my sister-in-law?”

Manuel freed up a hand to stroke her head. He could tell that she was very persistent. He smiled ‘Soon

Ainsley returned to the counseling room and thought carefully She even checked the security footage of the counseling room, but she found no clue. Who stole her thesis?

Was it really Kiera who stole it?

Ainsley collected her things and walked out of the school gate Unexpectedly, Manuel was there.

“Going home?” Manuel said.

After what happened last time, Ainsley felt embarrassed to go near him. That approaching face, those cold lips, and the warm fingertips

Gee, what was she thinking?

However, the harder she tried to get rid of these thoughts, the greater the desire to look at his lips.

Those eyes were as gentle as water. She felt she would drown in them.

She asked as she averted her eyes, “Where is Serina?”

Manuel answered as he opened the car door for her. “She’s already home.”

Ainsley was stunned “So you came specially to pick me up?”

Manuel did not answer. He turned around and got into the driver’s seat. He closed the window and started the car.

Ainsley turned her head uneasily to look out the window. She did not dare to look at Manuel. “Are you avoiding me?” Manuel raised an eyebrow.

“No. There’s no such thing.” Ainsley shook her head.

“You’re afraid of me?” he asked again.

“Why would be afraid of you? No.” Ainsley kept looking out the window.

She felt warmth in her hand. Manuel’s hand was on hers. Her face turned red, and she wanted to pull her hand out, but Manuel held it even tighter.

“Focus on driving.”

Only then did Manuel’s hand leave. “Don’t worry. With you in the car, I’ll drive very carefully.”

“You have to be careful when I’m not in the car,” Ainsley said seriously. Her palms were covered in sweat.

When they arrived at the foot of the apartment building, Ainsley wanted to open the car door but found that he had locked it. “Open the door.”

Manuel unbuckled his seat belt and slowly approached Ainsley. “Are you so eager to run away from me?”

Ainsley tensed up nervously, her back against the car door.

Manuel was closer and closer to her, and his face was right in front of her.

With a flushed face, Ainsley pushed Manuel. His warm breath hit her face. Her heart beat wildly, and she slowly closed her eyes

With a chuckle, Manuel opened the car door. “What do you think I am doing?”

Ainsley opened her eyes and pinched his arm angrily.

“Goodbye.” She got out of the car and ran into the elevator.

She stroked her chest. After her heart calmed down, she thought of what she had done just now and blushed even more.

Why was she becoming more and more like a teenager? She had even childishly pinched Manuel. It was so embarrassing!

After she got home, Ainsley immediately took a shower and ate some food. When she opened the refrigerator, she suddenly saw the

herbal tea that she had not finished brewing.

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She suddenly remembered Manuel had brewed herbal tea for her in the kitchen. After adding water to the pot, she also brewed some tea.

The thesis thing was handled very quickly. In less than two days, Kiera's thesis was deleted, and an announcement was made about it. The school also criticized and fired Kiera immediately

Ainsley had just finished reading the announcement in the office when she received a call from the Journal Academy

The other guy wasted no time and directly said, "Ms Easton, this thesis of yours is of great significance. After you publish it again, we would like to discuss with you about including it in the Journal Academy."

Ainsley didn't put on airs. "I will contact you after I publish it."

At the same time, "Psychological Science" also sent her an email. They first apologized for the mean words over the phone last time

"Last time, we failed to tell right from wrong. After reading your article, we found it very valuable. Before we could get back to you, we saw the thesis Kiera published. So we got worked up. But it was all a misunderstanding. Can we talk about collecting it in our journal?"

"Okay," Ainsley quickly replied.

The Journal Academy and "Psychological Science" asked for her thesis at the same time, but she could only choose one.

Ainsley stood in front of the window with a glass of water. Kiera was leaving the university with her things in her arms. She happened to be walking past the Psychological Counseling Room.

Ainsley did not sympathize with Kiera. She was just curious how Kiera got her thesis. Ainsley and Cody had checked the cameras in the school. Kiera stayed in the office after she came to work and went home right after work.

According to Cody, Kiera had never come to him.

Ainsley saw Kiera suddenly stop in her track and look back at her. Kiera's eyes were full of hatred.

Ainsley thought that Kiera was just angry. But one day, Ainsley received a call when she was in the middle of something.

"I have Serina. If you are sensible, come to the school gate immediately! Don't tell anyone, or she will be finished!"

The call ended before Ainsley could reply. Ainsley stood up and wanted to call back when she received a picture. It was a picture of Serina being tied up.

Pressed for time, Ainsley immediately ran out of the office. She called Serina while running, but no one answered.

There were no cars outside the school gate. Ainsley was thinking about who it was when a black seven-seat van came toward her

from the main road.

Ainsley dialed Manuel's number right away. She turned her phone to the lowest volume and put it into her pocket.

The car stopped in front of her, and the door opened. Ainsley got in nervously and actually saw someone she knew. "It's you! Kiera! Where is Serina? What do you want? Manuel is Serina's brother. If you hurt her, Manuel will make you regret it! I just saw the license plate number, SA9836!"

Kiera was in the driver's seat. She locked the car doors. "Take out your phone!"

Ainsley took out her phone. "Where is Serina?"

"I'm taking you there! Throw the phone out!" Kiera rolled down the window and looked at Ainsley's reaction through the rearview mirror.

*Tell me what you want first. Money, or what?" Ainsley put the phone outside the window.

"Throw it away! There are people watching Serina!" Kiera looked a little crazy.

Ainsley trembled and immediately threw the phone away.

Seeing that Ainsley did what she said, Kiera said, "I don't want money! I want a paper! I want a paper that is of high value and is better

than the one you wrote! You can do it. You definitely can!"

Ainsley was stunned. "Okay, I will give you one. But first, you have to tell me, is Serina okay?"

"She is alright! Someone is watching her. She won't be killed," Kiera said coldly.

Ainsley's eyes were full of worry. Serina had trauma. She was already suffering psychological problems, and now she was even kidnapped. Serina might have an attack.

"Serina is mentally ill and must not be agitated. Take me to her. I will write the paper for you when I make sure she is fine!"

Ainsley tried to make her tone as soft as possible. She saw Kiera's reaction and guessed Kiera was also close to breaking down.

Perhaps it was the thesis thing that made Kiera so agitated and made her do such an extreme thing. Ainsley once again softened her tone. "Ms. Page, don't forget that you were also a teacher before you were expelled. You said that you've worked at the University of Washington for many years. Serina is also your student. Teachers are protective of the students. I believe that you don't meant to go this far, but you can stop before things get out of hand. If you want a thesis, then I'll write one for you. But you have a record. What if they find out your thesis is again written by me? You are also a psychologist. You should know how emotional you are right now. Ms.

Page, don't do things that you will regret!"

"Shut up!" Kiera smacked the steering wheel. "If not for you, the thesis would have been published in the Journal Academy. If you

haven't stood out, no one would have found out about it!"

"Calm down. Even if you can't work at the University of Washington, there are many other universities. Even if you can't work at

university, you can open a clinic. It's better than now, right?" Ainsley continued.

"She told me that I was finished. There's no future for me!"

"Who?" Ainsley narrowed her eyes.

"None of your business! Serina is all right. She is not injured." Kiera stopped talking to Ainsley and focused on driving.

Ten minutes later, the van stopped in an abandoned place. Kiera took Ainsley out of the car and took her to the second floor, which

was full of furniture black with dirt.

Before she could walk in, Ainsley was shoved into a room. However, the room was empty, and there was no sign of Serina.

"Where is Serina?" At the coffee shop on the corner of the street, a few girls were taking photos in the photography studio.

A girl handed a photo to Serina. "Look, I told you this photo would look good, right? You look so vulnerable. Next time you are scolded by the teacher, show him this photo and soften his heart."

"Wow, it looks so good!" Serina took the photo. She touched her body to look for something. "My phone is gone! Where is my phone?"

Her friends helped her look for it. The girl who gave Serina the photo took out a phone from her bag and put it in a corner.

After a long time, Serina finally found her phone. She picked it up and clicked on it twice but couldn't turn it on. "Is it out of battery?"

After Serina wiped the dust off her phone, she put it into her bag and looked at the photos they had taken just now. Serina had no classes this afternoon, so she came here to take photos with her friends. She heard that there was a new style.

In some photos, she was a flying angel. And in one photo, she looked particularly pitiful. She wasn't tied up. She was only holding the rope and posing for the camera. But it looked like she was tied up.

Serina collected her things and was ready to go home when she saw her brother's car.

“Manuel!”