

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 12

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 12-An Immoral Man

Cason had promised to give the house to her, and the procedures were also in process. Even if he wanted to let Kaliyah's parents live in it, he should get her permission.

Moreover, the house was the only place where she lived with Cason before marrying him.

She thought Cason just did not take her seriously.

She did not care whether Cason loved her or not, but he should treat her as a person no matter what.

She wasn't a pet....

Just as the people in the courtyard were discussing the wedding in high spirits, Lindsay glanced at Ainsley, and her expression immediately changed.

The remaining people also looked over at Ainsley.

Kaitlin could not help but sneer, "How unlucky! Why is she here?"

In the end, Kaliyah came forward to greet Ainsley politely regardless of her embarrassment, "Ms. Easton, what a coincidence. Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Ainsley calmly looked at all of the people present and said in a flat tone, "I

moved here."

After she finished speaking, Lindsay had an expression as if she had gone crazy and laughed in anger, "What are you talking about? Cason has divorced you, and this house belongs to our family. How could

you move here?"

Kaitlin could no longer endure Ainsley's shamelessness and mocked, "Ainsley, you are shameless. Cason has divorced you. Why do you keep pestering him?"

Lindsay and Kaitlin were arrogant, not knowing that Cason had given Ainsley this house.

Kaliyah also had an embarrassed expression and gently advised, "Ms. Easton, if you don't have a place to live, I can call Cason and ask him to lend another house to you. My parents will live in the house, so it's inappropriate for you to live here."

“This is my house, so what you said has nothing to do with me.” Ainsley added lightly, “Cason has given this house to me.”

“What are you talking about? How could Cason give you the house for no reason?”

“Yes, my brother is not a fool. You must have gone crazy about money.

Lindsay and Kaitlin did not believe that Cason would do such a thing, thinking that he didn’t love Ainsley and wouldn’t give the house to her.

Even Becky could not help but sneer, “Nowadays some girls are really shameless. They still want to get money from their exes even after getting divorced.”

Ainsley looked indifferent with no anger in her eyes. She just called Cason and put him on speaker. “Ask him yourself.”

The call was quickly answered. Ainsley was silent, and Becky said gently, “Cason, this is Becky. Kaliyah’s father and I are now in your house, but your ex-wife came to say that the house is hers and asked us to move out. I think she must be lying. You’ve divorced. How could you give the house to her and make Kaliyah sad? Therefore, I call to ask you about it.”

Cason rubbed his eyebrows over the phone. He remembered that the house was being transferred, and it should have been Ainsley’s. He was silent for a moment before saying, “Mrs. Packer, you can continue to live in the house. I will talk to her about it.”

Becky immediately revealed a smile. “Alright, then you talk to her.”

However, when hearing Ainsley’s voice, Cason pursed his lips tightly. He subconsciously wanted to keep Kaliyah and her parents from being embarrassed but didn’t know what to say.

After a moment of hesitation, he frowned and said gently, “Ainsley, you don’t live in the house for now. Why don’t you let Kaliyah’s parents stay for a while? They will leave after the wedding.”

Ainsley felt a little sad. She lowered her head and replied indifferently, “I see. Since you’re going to get married again, please find time to finalize our divorce in the next two days.”

After that, she hung up directly.

Kaliyah was a little surprised to know that Ainsley and Cason had not officially divorced.

Lindsay was proud and called the security guard of the mansion, saying meaningfully, “You can’t let an unknown woman in again. Hurry up and drive her out!”

Chapter 13 Can You Give Me a Ride?

Kalayah quickly stopped Lindsay. “Mom, no matter what, Ms. Easton is Cason’s ex-wife. It isn’t appropriate to drive her away. Anyway, our house has spare rooms. If there are no other ways, we can let Ms. Easton stay.”

After hearing this, the security guard looked at the plainly-dressed Ainsley with a bit of disdain.

He thought that a woman like her probably wouldn’t want to leave such a rich and powerful family.

Ainsley ignored the other people’s expressions. She refused, “No need.”

She pulled her luggage and left, but the sky suddenly darkened and it started to rain.

She was so unlucky today.

Ainsley looked at her phone. There was only 2% battery left. She couldn’t help but laugh at herself.

There were trees all around, and there was no place to hide from the rain. She was wet all over, and she looked particularly embarrassed in the heavy rain.

Suddenly, a Cayenne stopped beside her. The man held a black umbrella and walked towards her. The umbrella kept the rain out. Manuel smiled calmly and looked at Ainsley, who was in a sorry state. “Ms. Easton, what a coincidence!”

For any girl who was caught in such heavy rain, if such a handsome man came gracefully with an umbrella, no one would not be moved.

However, Ainsley’s heart only ****a beat. She said helplessly, “Yes. What a coincidence! Mr. Gage, can I possibly ask you to give me a ride?”

Manuel did not reply directly. His dark eyes swept over her and he said gently, “Get in the car first.”

Inside the car, it was warm. After getting in the car, Ainsley felt less cold. Manuel handed her a towel and then lowered his head to read his document, letting her wipe the water on her body.

Ainsley took over the towel and wiped the rain on her head, but she could not help but be lost in thought.

Manuel was so gentle and considerate. Ainsley could see that he had a good upbringing.

She had only met him a few times, but every time he helped her out, he was so gentle that it made her feel like she was bathing in the spring breeze.

She wondered, did he do it so that I can treat his sister?

She was lost in her thoughts for a moment. The car slowly stopped in front of an apartment.

Manuel's low and pleasant voice sounded, "It's raining heavily outside and you're wet all over. You should change your clothes before going back."

As soon as Ainsley raised her head, she met Manuel's gentle and thoughtful gaze. She held back the urge to refuse and slowly nodded.

The apartment was not far from the Baldry's mansion. Perhaps that was why he had brought her here.

The door was pushed open. The colors in the room were unexpectedly bright. White clouds floated on the blue wallpaper, making Ainsley's mood become better.

Ainsley blinked and could not believe that this was Manuel's home.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, a middle-aged woman came out and greeted warmly, "Mr. Gage, you have come! Who is this young lady?"

"Dixie, this is my friend Ainsley. She will take a bath here and change her clothes."

Dixie Tudor quickly took out a pair of female slippers. "Come in quickly. I will find a dress for her and cook some soup for you."

Manuel nodded at Dixie and said gently, "This is my sister Serina's house. She is studying at University of Washington. This place is close to the university. Dixie is here to take care of her."

Ainsley understood. At this time, Manuel's phone rang. "I need to answer the phone."

He turned and walked to the French window. Ainsley's eyes fell on the painting on the wall.

The painting had a healing effect. Autumn leaves fell and the light was warm. The swing in the courtyard rose to the air. The two girls in the painting held hands and smiled brightly.

Ainsley unconsciously brushed her fingers across the painting. Manuel's low voice came from behind her. "This is drawn by my sister."

She turned around. Manuel's eyes became deep. They were so deep that they made Ainsley obsessed. However, in an instant, the eyes became clear and calm. They were so beautiful.

Ainsley's heart ****a beat. She looked up and asked gently, "Mr. Gage, is the girl in this painting your sister?"

"Yes." Manuel nodded, "She drew this when she was fourteen. She was not sick at that time."

"Then who is the other girl?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 13-Can You Give Me a Ride?

Kalayah quickly stopped Lindsay. “Mom, no matter what, Ms. Easton is Cason’s ex-wife. It isn’t appropriate to drive her away. Anyway, our house has spare rooms. If there are no other ways, we can let Ms. Easton stay.”

After hearing this, the security guard looked at the plainly-dressed Ainsley with a bit of disdain.

He thought that a woman like her probably wouldn’t want to leave such a rich and powerful family.

Ainsley ignored the other people’s expressions. She refused, “No need.”

She pulled her luggage and left, but the sky suddenly darkened and it started to rain.

She was so unlucky today.

Ainsley looked at her phone. There was only 2% battery left. She couldn’t help but laugh at herself.

There were trees all around, and there was no place to hide from the rain. She was wet all over, and she looked particularly embarrassed in the heavy rain.

Suddenly, a Cayenne stopped beside her. The man held a black umbrella and walked towards her. The umbrella kept the rain out. Manuel smiled calmly and looked at Ainsley, who was in a sorry state. “Ms. Easton, what a coincidence!”

For any girl who was caught in such heavy rain, if such a handsome man came gracefully with an umbrella, no one would not be moved.

However, Ainsley’s heart only ***a beat. She said helplessly, “Yes. What a coincidence! Mr. Gage, can I possibly ask you to give me a ride?”

Manuel did not reply directly. His dark eyes swept over her and he said gently, “Get in the car first.”

Inside the car, it was warm. After getting in the car, Ainsley felt less cold. Manuel handed her a towel and then lowered his head to read his document, letting her wipe the water on her body.

Ainsley took over the towel and wiped the rain on her head, but she could not help but be lost in thought.

Manuel was so gentle and considerate. Ainsley could see that he had a good upbringing.

She had only met him a few times, but every time he helped her out, he was so gentle that it made her feel like she was bathing in the spring breeze.

She wondered, did he do it so that I can treat his sister?

She was lost in her thoughts for a moment. The car slowly stopped in front of an apartment.

Manuel's low and pleasant voice sounded, "It's raining heavily outside and you're wet all over. You should change your clothes before going back."

As soon as Ainsley raised her head, she met Manuel's gentle and thoughtful gaze. She held back the urge to refuse and slowly nodded.

The apartment was not far from the Baldry's mansion. Perhaps that was why he had brought her here.

The door was pushed open. The colors in the room were unexpectedly bright. White clouds floated on the blue wallpaper, making Ainsley's mood become better.

Ainsley blinked and could not believe that this was Manuel's home.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, a middle-aged woman came out and greeted warmly, "Mr. Gage, you have come! Who is this young lady?"

"Dixie, this is my friend Ainsley. She will take a bath here and change her clothes."

Dixie Tudor quickly took out a pair of female slippers. "Come in quickly. I will find a dress for her and cook some soup for you."

Manuel nodded at Dixie and said gently, "This is my sister Serina's house. She is studying at University of Washington. This place is close to the university. Dixie is here to take care of her."

Ainsley understood. At this time, Manuel's phone rang. "I need to answer the phone."

He turned and walked to the French window. Ainsley's eyes fell on the painting on the wall.

The painting had a healing effect. Autumn leaves fell and the light was warm. The swing in the courtyard rose to the air. The two girls in the painting held hands and smiled brightly.

Ainsley unconsciously brushed her fingers across the painting. Manuel's low voice came from behind her. "This is drawn by my sister."

She turned around. Manuel's eyes became deep. They were so deep that they made Ainsley obsessed. However, in an instant, the eyes became clear and calm. They were so beautiful.

Ainsley's heart *****a beat. She looked up and asked gently, "Mr. Gage, is the girl in this painting your sister?"

"Yes." Manuel nodded, "She drew this when she was fourteen. She was not sick at that time."

"Then who is the other girl?"

