

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 121-130

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 121- Hangover

But Ainsley leaned right into him and pointed her finger in his face. “Huh? You’re Mr. Gage! Why do you have two noses?”

Puzzled, she tried to stare at Manuel’s nose, but she simply had trouble controlling her vision. Getting faint, she fell on Manuel’s body. “Manue) likes me.”

“What did you say?” Manuel said softly. He looked at Ainsley tenderly and held her up.

But no matter how he asked, Ainsley only giggled.

He had just drunk a lot too, but not as drunk as Ainsley. He was still conscious and arranged for the other three to be sent back to their rooms. And he wanted to send Ainsley back as well. It was already one in the morning. It was getting cold.

He helped Ainsley into the room, covered her with the blanket and just wanted to leave. Ainsley grabbed his hand tightly.

“Don’t go. Don’t go...”

Manuel cared for her and sat by the bed. “Okay, I’m not leaving.”

“Manuel, Manuel...” She said while moving back and forth in distress. Manuel covered her with the blanket. “I’m here, what’s wrong?”

“I Like...” Ainsley mumbled.

Manuel leaned closer to her lips. “What did you say?”

At this moment he heard Ainsley calling out his name. She said, “I like you.”

“Manuel, Manuel, Manuel, I like you.”

At this moment, he felt excited. With red eyes, he stared at Ainsley’s face and touched her cheek uncontrollably. “Are you serious?”

Her hair was spread messily on the pillow, and she was stunning.

Manuel controlled himself and kissed her forehead. "Get some rest."

When he got up, a hand wrapped around his neck and pulled hard. Their lips touched tightly.

It was as if an electric wave traveled through Manuel's brain, and he could no longer control himself. He was already a little drunk to force himself to send her back. Now he was teased out of his senses.

At the last moment of sanity, he asked, "Ainsley, who am I?"

Ainsley spoke softly in his ear, "Manuel."

Chapter 121 Hannover

The next second, the two embraced passionately.

The next morning, Ainsley opened her eyes. Dumbfounded, she saw Manuel's sleeping face.

The soreness in her body made her understand what was happening. Her eyes widened as she found herself sleeping on his arm.

The morning light fell on Manuel's face through the curtain. He opened his eyes and looked lazily at Ainsley.

She was a little confused from last night's drunkenness. She stared blankly at Manuel. He was smiling. There were a few more red marks on his neck.

She was dazed when Manuel let out a soft laugh. "You're awake?"

Even if she was confused, she understood what had happened last night. Ainsley yelped and ducked under the covers.

She and Manuel... What had she done yesterday?

Manuel pulled back her blanket. "Now you know to hide."

She pulled the covers up over her face again. "Don't say anything."

Looking at her frightened look, Manuel looked at Ainsley's fingers and took her hand in his. "Don't be afraid."

But Ainsley couldn't stay still. She drew back her hand and jerked to her feet.

"Close your eyes." She said shyly.

Manuel answered back, "Okay."

She immediately covered herself with the blanket. She found the lost clothes with great difficulty and went into the bathroom with a red face, holding the clothes.

The bathroom was opened and closed with a dull thud. Manuel stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. With a tug, the pure white curtains were ripped open. Light came in.

He stood gently. The room was filled with a fragrance.

He fell back on the bed, and the quilt was stained with Ainsley's scent.

Ainsley's heart pounded violently. She looked at herself in the mirror and panicked, her face full of

shyness. She tried to recall what had happened yesterday, but she failed.

She turned on the tap and washed her face with cool water, which helped her recover.

She hurriedly changed her clothes, only to find that there were red marks on her neck too!

What would Lainey and Serina say if they saw her later? Roman would laugh at her!

With her wet hair, she was in a mess. She tried to run away immediately, but she couldn't escape Manuel's eyes.

She couldn't calm down at all and blushed. She had slept in Manuel's arms all night.

Ainsley walked out of the bathroom and Manuel was still lying on the bed. But he looked at her with

a smile.

Ainsley wanted to run. The next second, she could no longer move her slender wrist.

“Why are you escaping?” His voice was soft and low as he said with a snicker.

Ainsley frowned slightly. What did he want? She looked up sharply but saw that his extraordinarily deep as he was smiling.

eyes were

“I was drunk yesterday! I don’t remember anything! Just pretend nothing happened!” She forced herself to say so and fiercely brushed off his hand, turning around to leave.

Sh

straightened her back. But a laugh came from behind her. She shuddered and refused to turn

around.

Manuel’s voice was low with suppressed anger, “Ainsley, do you know what you’re saying?”

“I... I.....”

“I want you to see clearly that you know what’s going on. Don’t say that.”

Ainsley stiffened, wanting to hide.

“Silly girl, you forget what you said yesterday?” Manuel pulled her in and brought her into his

arms.

Ainsley didn’t say anything and buried her head in his chest.

All she heard was Manuel saying, “You said you liked me.”

“No, I didn’t!” She was about to retort subconsciously, but Manuel hugged her even tighter.

“Aisy, I’m happy. I’m really happy.”

The scent of cedar was on the tip of her nose. She breathed it in hard. “But what’s the relationship

between us now?”

Lovers? Or shtup buddies?

She didn’t know how to ask. Manuel had said he liked her. He had told Cason that they were dating.

He had said it many times. But he never said it to her in earnest.

Manuel held her steady. “Will you let me be your boyfriend? Let me protect you?”

Ainsley’s heart was racing. She bit her lip and was at a loss, not knowing where to look.

Manuel lowered his eyes in frustration. “It’s okay, you don’t have to answer now. I’ll wait for you.”

Her heart skipped a beat, his hurt look made her uneasy. “But I’m, divorced.”

Manuel looked at her tightly knitted brow and suddenly understood. “So that’s what you’ve been worried about?”

He stared hard at Ainsley and asked, “You care about that?”

“Me? Of course, I don’t care, but someone else does.” Manuel was Mr. Gage in Seattle. So many people were paying attention to him.

“So, do you care what other people think?”

“Of course not either.”

Manuel laughed and said, “I don’t care either.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 122-The ***Hospital

Before Kaitlin’s sentencing, Kalle provided a psychiatric evaluation that diagnosed her with severe delusional victimization and bipolar disorder.

Kaitlin, who should have been sentenced, was now sent directly to a *** hospital for care and medical treatment.

Knowing the results, Ainsley met with Kiera.

Kiera mocked herself, "I knew it wouldn't be that easy."

Ainsley shook her head. "We've done all we can. Even if she gets into a ***hospital she'll have to live as a **patient to be treated, which is even more painful for her, I guess."

"Ms. Easton, did you send my daughter to her grandmother's?" Kiera asked anxiously.

Ainsley nodded. "Yes. A good performance can earn a reprieve. I'll keep an eye on your daughter for you. I'll help with whatever happens."

Kiera almost cried out in gratitude. "Ms. Easton, thank you."

City ***Hospital

The police car dropped Kaitlin off at the ***hospital. A black Maybach waited at the door. Cason

walked into the dean's office.

Half an hour later, the director of the hospital sent Cason out the door with a big smile. Kaitlin was taken by the police into the hospital and then led into the director's office. After explaining everything

and the director promising to have someone to watch Kaitlin, the police left.

Kaitlin sat down in the lounge area with a sigh of relief and looked at the director proudly. "Where's Cason? Didn't he come to pick me up?"

Kalle had already told her everything at the police station. All she had to do was cooperate and

someone would take her away.

Cason came out of the shadows and looked at Kaitlin with a stern face.

“Cason! I knew you would never leave me alone!” Kaitlin lunged at Cason but was slapped.

She covered her cheek in disbelief. The pain caused tears to collect in her eyes. “Cason, you hit me?”

Since she was a child, Cason had never hit her before.

Cason was cool and said coldly, “I warned you, didn’t I? I warned you to stop causing trouble after you got out of detention last time! You’ve already caused a lot of trouble for the Baldry family. But you still refuse to listen to me! Do you know how much effort I’ve paid because of the great trouble you caused this time?”

“It’s all because of you! You should not have married her in the first place. How could she take so much money from our family and still be with Manuel? I just can’t stand it.” Kaitlin cried.

“Shut up! Don’t cause any more trouble. When you get home, you’ll be sent abroad, and don’t ever come back.”

“What?! I don’t want to go abroad!”

Cason grabbed her wrist and said word for word, “Don’t you understand? You cannot stay in Seattle. You are now a ***patient and the only way that will set you free is to send you abroad for medical treatment.”

“No way! I’ve already paid a big price!” She knew that becoming a ***patient would surely be the biggest laughing stock in Seattle’s circle of wealthy girls.

With all the media covering the story, she had been disgraced long ago.

Cason didn’t have time to listen to her talk about that. “Go home first, mom is worried about you.’

Kaitlin wiped away her tears and followed Cason.

Just as she was about to open the door, she saw Manuel walk in with a group of people.

Cason and Kaitlin's faces paled. "You, why are you here?"

Before Manuel could say anything, the director immediately greeted them.

"Mr. Gage, what brings

you

here today?" He saw that Manuel was followed by the Gage Group's people and two lawyers.

"I came here today mainly to talk about donating new medical equipment to the central hospital." Manuel looked at Cason. "Mr. Baldry is here too. I wonder if you came to pick up Kaitlin on purpose, or just to see her?"

Cason lowered his eyes. "I'm here to see my sister."

"So now you're done?" Manuel said indifferently.

Cason gritted his teeth. "Yes, Mr. Gage is here at the right time."

"Get out of here." Manuel swept a glance at the director.

The director immediately said, "Mr. Baldry, we will take care of your sister, don't worry."

Cason looked at the people he had brought with him and knew there must be legal officers in there. If something was found out, there would be even less chance of taking Kaitlin afterward.

He nodded at Kaitlin in greeting but noticed that his sister kept staring at Manuel.

Kaitlin blushed the moment she saw Manuel, who was so handsome and had such a high social

status. She had even fantasized countless times that she and Manuel could be in a relationship.

Now she couldn't control herself when facing him. She actually walked up to Manuel's side. "Mr. Gage, 1..."

"Director, there are still important things to discuss. Why don't you hurry up and bring Ms. Baldry to the ward." Manuel said in a cold voice.

Kaitlin froze as the director gestured for the two men to take her away in a hurry. But she broke

away. "Mr. Gage, did Ainsley say something bad about me to you? She's a woman who makes things

Don't believe her."

up.

Manuel raised his eyes and stared at her coldly. He tapped his fingertips against his knee.

But Kaitlin continued, "Mr. Gage, I've always admired you, and I've always tried to make friends with you at various parties. You must have been deceived by Ainsley, and that's why you've been treating

me like this."

Cason interrupted her in a deep voice. "Kaitlin, don't talk nonsense. Get back to the ward."

"Cason! Why are you protecting that woman? I'm just telling the truth!" She continued mockingly to Manuel, "Mr. Gage, you don't know it. Ainsley took a lot of our houses, cars and 13 million dollars when she divorced Manuel. The money is enough for her to squander. She is a vain woman. Do not be fooled by her."

"You say

bad things about my girlfriend in front of me, and you want me to believe you? I don't want to hear this kind of words a second time."

He sneered at the director. "Your people are so useless. Let me help you."

With a wave of his hand, two people stepped out from behind him and grabbed Kaitlin's arm directly, taking her out.

Cason watched and said, "Kaitlin..."

But now he didn't dare say anything. The Baldry family had been pressured by the Gage family.

Kaitlin was taken away. Cason looked back and saw Manuel looking at him. Manuel asked, "You're not leaving yet?"

Manuel clenched his fists and expressionlessly left.

On the third floor of the inpatient unit of the City Psychiatric Center, Kaitlin was locked up in one of the rooms. When she was brought in, she threw all the blankets and pillows onto the floor.

"Get out of here, all of you! Cason will come for me!"

It was scary in here, the ***patients were yelling like ***. She had been terrified all the

way over here.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 123-Wounds

There were even people who looked at her and exclaimed, "Are you a new horse? I'm a white horse, what breed are you?!"

"You are followed by a person behind. She is lying on your back."

Just hearing this sentence she was already scared all over with cold sweat. Even after entering the ward, there was no peace. All the patients were yelling. She felt like she was going to collapse.

She told the doctors and nurses numerous times that she was not a psychopath, but it was still no use.

Her psychiatric report diagnosed her with bipolar disorder and delusional victimization. Nurses just treated her as a normal patient.

Kaitlin was put in a restraint suit that night after injuring a nurse for being too violent. Her hands were tied and she was in pain.

She had experienced something she had never experienced in her life. What she didn't understand was why these doctors and nurses still treated her like this, even though Cason had informed them.

The various medications, as well as the food, made it difficult for her to swallow.

She lost her temper in the canteen and spilled her food all over the floor. The nurse came over to clean up and was again pushed away by her.

The doctor came over with the medicine and said impatiently “Kaitlin, are you throwing a tantrum again?”

“I’m not! Look, do you think that this food is for humans?”

The doctor took a look at the overturned plates, where the vegetables and meat were the freshest.

Kaitlin was so used to eating rich food that she couldn’t possibly have this most ordinary meal.

“Kaitlin, the doctors, nurses and other staff also have the same meal here as you do.”

“I want to get out of the hospital! I’m not mentally ill!” She screamed.

The rest of the patients who were eating were so irritated by her screaming that they covered their ears and started screaming too, while others ran around.

The entire canteen was in a state of panic. Kaitlin was so angry that she pushed the doctor away and ran out of the room.

All the doctors and nurses were mobilized at the same time and began to comfort the frightened patients. One doctor came up behind Kaitlin with a tube of tranquilizer and stabbed her directly in the back of the neck. She passed out in the next second.

Once again, Kaitlin was locked up. Her behavior had affected other patients, and she even acted to harm the doctor.

She had to wear a restraint suit for three days. These three days were worse than death for her. The restraints kept her in bed and prevented her from moving. She had to get permission to urinate and defecate.

She felt less like a human being and more like a guarded animal.

At night, the sounds of ghosts and wolves coming from all directions put her in a trance. She even began to imagine that someone could come to her rescue.

When Lindsay came to visit her, she was shocked by Kaitlin's current appearance. Her face was pale and her hair was combed carelessly.

"Kaitlin, are you all right." Lindsay's voice trembled.

It took Kaitlin a long time to realize it was her mother's voice. She immediately began to cry furiously, wailing about how miserable she was in the mental hospital.

Her cries made Lindsay cry sadly. "Kaitlin, of course, mom wants you to get out. Cason has made so many efforts, but the Gage family refuses to relent."

Cason donated instruments to the center while Manuel donated more advanced instruments. Cason donated one building while Manuel donated two.

"It's Ainsley! She must have made Manuel do it on purpose." She cried.

Lindsay went into Cason's study with two videos, which could save Kaitlin.

Ainsley, of course, knew all about how bad her situation was.

Cason sent someone to take care of Kaitlin. Manuel also sent someone over to treat Kaitlin as a normal patient.

Ainsley is at work when a delivery arrives. She was puzzled to hear the deliveryman call out her name.

Bewildered, she took the package and found that it contained a photo that Manuel had taken last night after she had fallen asleep. She was lying soundly asleep in bed, and a hand was stroking her hair.

She blushed and put the picture in the drawer when the text message alert sounded. It was from Manuel. "You got it?"

She replied, "Well, why have it delivered..." They could meet after work.

"Couldn't resist." Ainsley only felt sweet inside. They were like a couple on campus, childish but happy.

Was this the period of passionate love? She had never experienced it before. When she was with Cason, she worked alone for their relationship. Falling in love made people feel so happy.

In the evening after work, Manuel did come.

Serina got into the car excitedly, she had long noticed the ambiguity between the two.

Manuel handed her and Ainsley ice creams. Serina said, "So I have one, too. Manuel, I thought you

would forget about me."

She covered her mouth and snickered. But the tip of her nose accidentally got ice cream on it.

Back at the apartment, Serina went upstairs sensibly. Manuel followed Ainsley into the house.

"The matter of Kaitlin is final. I had Kaitlin's identification checked, and there is no problem."

Manuel said in a cold voice.

Ainsley nodded. She had known that Lindsay and Cason would do everything they could to save Kaitlin. But for Kaitlin, turning into a psychopath must have made her even more miserable.

"That's not necessarily bad." Ainsley took a drink out of the fridge and offered it to him.

What she didn't say was that Cason had been contacting her for the past few days trying to get her to

visit Mathew.

After all, she had just put Kaitlin in a mental hospital and wasn't sure if Cason wanted to talk to her

about Kaitlin. She refused him.

Manuel laughed lightly, saying, "That's right. No normal person can come out normal from a

mental hospital."

He had arranged for people in the mental hospital and would never let the hospital staff take care of

Kaitlin.

He set his drink aside and moved forward to embrace Ainsley. "Don't say anyone else."

He smelled the scent of Ainsley's hair, lifted her head and kissed it.

Late at night, it was pouring outside the window. Ainsley lay in Manuel's arms as the rain poured

down.

"How's Serina's mood lately?" Ainsley asked.

"Pretty good and stable. She keeps pestering me every day about when we get married." Manuel

stroked her hair.

Ainsley blushed for a moment. "Serina must have gotten sick at the sight of the wound."

She rolled over and sat up. "Speaking of which, I have a scar here on my thigh. It's very ugly. It's

been wounded here before, but I can't remember when."

With a puzzled look, she touched her thigh and there was a scar. The ugly scar fell on the fair thigh. and was unusual.

Manuel was slightly lost in thought as he reached out. His fingertips trembled to touch the wound and soon popped away. He looked away.

He said softly, "I'm sorry."

Ainsley smiled and cupped his face with both hands, forcing him to look at herself. "What do you have to be sorry for? It's not that you did it."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 124-Mathew Has Fainted

“You’re hurt.” His voice was a little low.

The dark clouds exploded in a blinding light with thunders. Ainsley shivered and flung herself into

his arms.

She was most afraid of rainy days and thunder.

Manuel took her in his arms, wrapped one hand around her waist and stroked her hair.

She didn’t see the guilt and panic in Manuel’s eyes.

Ainsley sniffed his chest, feeling full of security. She thought that Manuel probably felt sorry for not being able to come to her sooner.

The next day, the night’s rain had evaporated. The sun was bright. It was as if last night’s rain did

not exist.

Ainsley opened her eyes but found that the person beside her had already left. She touched the pillow. He should be long gone.

She got dressed and went out of the bedroom. Breakfast was already set on the dining room table, along with a note.

“Good morning, I’m off to work.”

There was a heart drawn under the words. She laughed. It was drawn by Mr. Gage.

She took a picture of the little note with the heart and posted it. The first person to like it was Serina, who also commented.

“Ainsley, I know who drew it!”

Lainey asked under Serina’s comment, “Serina! Is it the one I’m wondering about?”

“Lainey, who is the one you are wondering about?”

“It’s the one you’re wondering about!” Lainey replied again.

Roman also appeared and replied directly to Lainey, “Are you two playing tongue twisters?”

Lainey and Serina replied to him at the same time. “Go away! Cook, do your work!”

Ainsley laughed out loud as she ate her breakfast and watched them bicker.

Until Manuel suddenly replied to Lainey’s comment, “It’s me.”

Serina was thrilled. “Manuel! Go for it! Work on!”

Lainey was also excited. “I knew it was you! Must invite me to Pearl Hotel for dinner and just order

that cook to serve us.

Roman pleads, “Mr. Gage, look, they’re all bullying me!”

Ainsley put away her phone, finished her breakfast and went to work.

At the University of Washington, Ainsley was working on her paper, inspired by the latest symposium materials that Mollie had passed on to her.

After her last paper was accepted into Psychological Science, she became a rising psychologist.

This time, the research was more cutting-edge and required a lot of information, so she had to turn

to Mollie.

After writing a part of the paper, three students came to her consulting room.

One of them looked submissive, while the other two were lively and cheerful, chattering all the

time.

The other two girls said, “Ms. Easton, this is my roommate. She has been discouraged by her family from being autistic. Today she received a phone

call. They said she would be beaten to death. We saw that she had been dazed and did not talk. Just now in the dormitory, we saw her holding a small knife at her wrist, which was particularly horrible, so we brought her here.”

Ainsley took the girl to the office and began to question her carefully.

Most of the psychological problems affected by the family’s original factors could be alleviated through the suggestion method.

When she finished guiding the girl out, she unexpectedly heard Manuel’s name, which was mentioned by the two female students.

“Mr. Gage is participating in the kind of auction that I will probably never be able to attend!”

“This auction is pretty big. You know, there’s a huge red diamond that’s very rare!”

“A red diamond? I’m regretting it. My mom asked me this morning if I wanted to go, but I turned it

down.”

Hearing their discussion, Ainsley smiled and said to the girl who kept her head down, “Don’t care what others think, and remember to cover your ears when you don’t want to hear.”

The girl didn’t say anything, just nodded soberly.

Ainsley got another call from Cason when she got off work. She didn’t want to answer it and hung

up.

Ainsley left the office. Serina and Manuel had left first for the auction. The school wasn’t far from the apartment anyway, and it wouldn’t take her long to walk.

But just as she saw the front door of the apartment, a car pulled up in front of her. The window was lowered. She saw Kaliyah unexpectedly, followed by an anxious shout, “Ms. Easton, Mathew has

fainted!”

Ainsley's pupils flinched. "What?!"

"Get in the car first!"

Without further hesitation, Ainsley immediately got into Kaliyah's car. Perhaps Cason had just been calling her for this, but she didn't take it seriously.

When she got to the hospital, Cason was leaning against the door of the hospital room. The nurses were coming in and out and treating Mathew.

Ainsley frowned slightly and walked over. "What's wrong with Mathew?"

Cason's face was haggard, and he said with embarrassment, "I don't know. It was the housekeeper

who called me."

Kaliyah watched as the two talked to each other, clenching her fists but not saying a word. There

were more important things to do.

The nurse came out of the hospital room and told Cason that Mathew was fine and was now awake.

Cason and Ainsley immediately went into the ward, where Mathew lay pale on the bed. Kaliyah followed them into the ward as well..

They crouched by the bed. Kaliyah stood awkwardly watching.

Mathew saw Ainsley and trembled to take Ainsley's hand, which she did not refuse.

"Mathew, how do you feel? Did you not eat properly?" Ainsley saw Mathew frowning and knew that he was preoccupied.

"Did Cason tell you? I know you don't want to see me, and I am ashamed to see you again. Kaitlin did such a **thing!" He sighed.

Ainsley suddenly sensed that maybe Cason had called her over for Kaitlin.

Kaitlin had been admitted to a ***hospital. Cason had already bribed the director of the hospital, but Manuel prevented the director from doing so.

“Mathew, it’s Kaitlin who did something wrong. It has nothing to do with you. I know you care about me.” Ainsley said in a deep voice.

Mathew patted her hand. “I am ashamed to see you now. I asked Cason to invite you over two days

ago. But you didn’t come. I thought you were mad at me too.”

Ainsley glanced at Cason. It turned out that those calls were demanded by Mathew.

She smiled lightly, saying, “Mathew, you should not think so much. Now you should recuperate and eat properly.”

She inadvertently drew her hand away.

Mathew lamented, “I know I shouldn’t force you by using your feelings. I saw the video of Kaitlin in the ***hospital yesterday. I originally wanted to leave her alone and let her learn a lesson. But she kept hitting the wall and lying on the floor begging Cason and me to save her. I’m sorry to say that. I am ashamed to say this to you. I planned to ask you to come just to beg for mercy, but now I don’t want to.”

Ainsley felt it was complicated. She knew Mathew would say this.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 125-Pick One

After all, even if Mathew cared for her, Kaitlin was his real granddaughter. He could accept his granddaughter being taught a lesson, but he couldn’t stand by and watch her suffer all the time.

She stood up and rubbed her numb legs. “Mathew, you’ve been good to me, and I can let her off. But she may not change.”

She had given Kaitlin many chances, but Kaitlin kept causing trouble over and over again.

Mathew let out a sigh, “Don’t worry, I’ll put her directly into the old house when she comes out, and never let her come out to cause you trouble again. If she does it again, I will never beg for mercy shamelessly.”

As an elder, pleading with a younger one was disgracing himself. It took him a long time to make up his mind to plead Ainsley.

If Lindsay and Cason had not come to him several times to beg him, crying and showing him the video, he would not have paid attention.

Ainsley nodded. She could ignore Cason and Lindsay, but there was no way to ruthlessly reject

Mathew.

After all, when she had been targeted by the Baldry family and there was not a single one around her, it was Mathew who had always protected her.

“Mathew, please tell Kaitlin that if she messes with me again, I will personally send her to jail.” She said and turned away without looking back.

She let Kaitlin go, but she did not want to face the Baldry family again. She would remember Mathew’s kindness, but she couldn’t forget the way they used to make her softhearted and accept their request. Moral kidnapping was not her favorite way, and they were bound to lose her

sincereness.

Ainsley left. Sitting up from the hospital bed, Mathew looked at her back. He knew that she was disappointed.

He glared at Cason, saying, “You can’t even handle this? Kaitlin is spoiled by your mother! I warned you many times to discipline her properly. Otherwise, so many things would not have happened. When she comes out, send her to the old house immediately.”

“Yes, grandpa.” Cason was a little uncomfortable.

After coming out of the hospital, Kaliyah had seen him lost in thought the whole time. “Cason, are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” He said in a muffled voice.

Kaliyah took his arm. “By the way, my parents are pushing on to get married. They’re afrenity picking out dresses for the wedding

She subtly reminded Cason. She hadn’t been in a hurry because the thought Cason loved her, but now she was worried.

“You can discuss with my mom about the wedding, Cason said.

Kaliyah nodded happily. "I'll talk it over with Mrs Baldry."

As she walked, she said, "I must wear the most beautiful wedding dress and shoes"

Cason responded absentmindedly. "Okay."

Ainsley just got home to find Serina and Manuel there. She was not in a good mood, but she forced a

smile.

"Back so soon?"

Serina said meaningfully, "Manuel came back when he got what he wanted!"

"What did you buy?"

Manuel walked over to her and pulled her down. "What happened?"

Ainsley smiled lightly. "Mathew went into the hospital just now."

"So you're sad because he's sick?" Manuel took her hand in his.

Serina also sat over and looked at Ainsley worriedly.

Ainsley shook her head. "It's not that. Kinship is really important. I thought Mathew cared for me.

But I'm nothing when it comes to his granddaughter."

"He asked you to let Kaitlin out?"

"No, he just begged but didn't force me. I agreed." Ainsley pursed her lips.

Serina cursed in righteous indignation, "The Baldry family is nasty! It must be Cason and Lindsay

again."

"Whatever, Mr. Gage, you're going to do it. Thanks." She smiled and looked at Manuel.

Serina saw her happy again and hurriedly pointed to the box on the table and said, "Ainsley, look at

this!"

Manuel nodded back at her. The box looked classical.

She opened the box, and inside was a necklace.

"This is the necklace Manuel got at the auction. It's pretty, isn't it? It's called Fire Heart. I've never seen such a big red diamond before!"

In addition to the red diamonds, its design was also a highlight. It is the work of the late top jewelry

master Feynman.

The person who once owned it was a financial tycoon. Now it surprisingly appeared in Seattle's

auction house.

"It's beautiful."

"Manuel, you should put it on Ainsley." Serina reminded.

Manuel picked up the necklace, tenderly lifted Ainsley's hair and put it on her. The red diamond necklace was surrounded by diamond particles, which made her collarbone extra fair.

"It's beautiful!" Serina picked up her phone and took several pictures.

Late at night, Serina went back upstairs.

Manuel didn't leave. After their passion, Ainsley took out a watch from the cabinet. "This is for

you."

Unexpectedly, Manuel pushed it away. "I don't want you only think about returning the gift."

Ainsley shook her head, took the watch out and put it on his hand. "I bought it two days ago. I was thinking of giving it to you yesterday, but I forgot. It's not a return gift."

Hearing this, Manuel smiled.

He took the watch off and saw Ainsley's puzzled look. He said softly, "It will bump you."

Ainsley blushed and covered her head with the blanket. Manuel got in too.

At the city mental hospital, Kaitlin suddenly found out that the doctor who had been treating her had been replaced. The new doctor was quite gentle.

At lunchtime, she asked the caregiver Cason had sent to find out what was going on. The Gage family intervened and Cason never had a chance to take her out.

But now, all those people who monitored her were gone.

She was woken up in the middle of the night by the caregiver and sent back to the Baldry family. She didn't react until she got to the living room to see Lindsay. Then she was in ecstasy.

"Mom, I'm out!" She hugged Lindsay excitedly.

"You don't even know how miserable I am. Those doctors give me weird drugs every day. I live next to a lot of mental patients. They make a lot of noise every day. They're all crazy! Once I resisted,

doctors made me wear a restraint suit. I couldn't move at all. I was going crazy!" Kaitlin's tears were falling.

Lindsay looked at Kaitlin with pity and stroked her head. "My daughter, you have suffered so

much."

Cason came down from upstairs. "Back?"

"Cason! I'm out!"

Cason pulled her suitcase out and said in a deep voice, "When you come out, go straight to the old house and stay there from now on."

"I don't want to! I don't want to go to the old house!" Kaitlin hugged Lindsay tightly and refused to

let go.

Cason yanked her by the arm and pulled her out the door. "Get out! You have to go unless you still want to go back to the mental hospital!"

"Cason, your sister just got out. How can you be so cruel?" Lindsay blocked.

"Fine, if you don't go. I'll send you back now, pick one." Cason stopped and looked at Kaitlin coldly.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 126-The Wedding Invitation

In the morning, big news shocked the whole media circle. The news of Cason getting married again after the divorce spread.

It had been trending from early morning until now. Ainsley was already at the Psychological Counseling Room of University of Washington when she saw the news.

She only looked at her phone screen before a woman came into her counseling room.

It was Kaliyah!

"Ms. Packer, the counseling room is only open to the students of this university," Ainsley said in a cold voice.

Kaliyah smiled. "Ms. Easton, don't be so hostile to me. I come here for Kaitlin's suspension. procedure this time."

"If you want to go through the suspension procedure, the academic office is the second building on the right after this door. I have to work." Ainsley said with an expressionless face, and then lowered her head and began to pack her things, paying no more attention to Kaliyah.

“Ms. Easton, I’m done with the suspension process. I was passing by your place and just wanted to give you something.” Kaliyah took out a dark red invitation from her bag and placed it on Ainsley’s

desk.

It was a wedding invitation.

Ainsley just scanned the gold letters. “You don’t have to come over here specifically to tell me about it. The news that you two are having a wedding is already spreading all over the internet.”

“Cason and I are sincere in our invitation and want to invite you to our wedding.” Kaliyah smoothed the loose strands of hair behind her ears. “Cason would be happy if you could come to our wedding,

too.”

Ainsley looked at her coldly. “No, please get out. I won’t be there.”

Kaliyah laughed softly and turned to leave.

After work, Ainsley threw the obtrusive invitation into a drawer and headed out of the school,

where Manuel picked her up. Serina went to a dinner party with friends.

“Cason and Kaliyah are getting married.”

Ainsley nodded. “I actually thought it would be a little earlier. Kaliyah came over to deliver my invitations today. But I wasn’t planning on going to their wedding.”

The black Cayenne drove through the night, crossing the ground illuminated by streetlights as if taking many stars with it. Its shadow was changing from long to short.

Ainsley looked over the viaduct, where the traffic was incessant. On the window was Manuel’s profile.

The Baldry’s home

Kaliyah waited until Cason got off work to tell him about the invitation delivery to Ainsley today. She expected Cason to be angry, but he just nodded calmly and didn't overreact.

"Cason, Mrs. Baldry told us to go to the old house tomorrow and pick up Kaitlin. After all, she is your sister and should attend your wedding."

Cason did not refuse and went to the study.

Two days before Cason and Kaliyah's wedding, Lindsay went to Morning Star Hotel to set up the site.

Because the wedding was so rushed, the Pearl Hotel's auditorium was already booked. They had to

choose the Morning Star Hotel of the same level.

Kaliyah pestered Cason to try on her wedding dress. When the curtain of the fitting room was pulled

back, Kaliyah came out happily wearing a white wedding dress with a bustier style design.

She looked at Cason with decency and asked with anticipation, "Does it look good?"

Cason didn't say anything. He looked dully into Kaliyah's eyes, and he saw another person in that

delicate face.

The wedding with Ainsley was rushed. He and Lindsay weren't involved the whole time. Ainsley handled the whole process.

He didn't remember much about the rest. But he remembered the day Ainsley came back after her wedding dress fitting and said to him with great enthusiasm. "I went to try on a wedding dress today, the staff said I look good in it and also took a picture of me. But I can't show you. I want to surprise you at the wedding."

He couldn't remember what the wedding dress Ainsley wore later looked like or how stunning she was. He only remembered that she was blushing and cute when she said that.

His heart choked violently as he returned to his senses. Kaliyah was looking at him in confusion. "Cason?"

Cason immediately forced out a smile. "It's pretty."

Late at night, Ainsley had just picked up his phone when he received a call from Mollie abroad.

"Hello, Mollie?" she wondered, sitting down on the couch and turning on the TV, which was showing the latest news.

"Ms. Easton, my senior is returning tomorrow. I've spoken to him about you and told him generally

about Ainsley. You can contact him directly then." Mollie's voice was gentle and powerful.

News of Cason and Kaliyah's wedding was playing on the TV. "It is reported that Dr. Zane Strato, psychiatrist from Canada, is returning home in the next few days and will also be present at this wedding..."

Ainsley put down the remote control and suddenly paused. "Mollie, what is your senior's name?"

Mollie said, "Zane Strato, my senior is actually a few years younger than me."

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"I see, Mollie," Ainsley watched the news on the TV with a serious look, wondering how did Kaliyah and Cason meet so many psychiatrists, including Mollie and Zane.

Each one she needed just happened to be in connection with the Baldry family.

Hanging up the phone, she had to start thinking about going to the wedding.

Serina's illness had not been completely cured by any of the many methods she had used. She needed to find someone more professional to analyze the condition.

Morning Star Hotel

The auditorium on the first floor was elegantly decorated. The largest poster of the wedding photo was placed at the entrance. It was a picture of Kaliyah intimately holding Cason's arm and walking

on the beach.

Many media were waiting at the entrance to get the first shot of who was coming to the wedding.

In the second-floor waiting area, Kaliyah was putting on her makeup.

Lindsay and Kaitlin stood excitedly in their gorgeous dresses in front of the revolving staircase, gently greeting everyone who came to attend.

"Mom, is that woman coming?"

Lindsay took Kaitlin's hand and walked to the corner and said with a serious look, "Kaitlin, it is hard to get Mathew to let you out. You can't cause any trouble today. This is Cason's wedding and a chance for us to be proud again in Seattle."

The Baldry family was disgraced by the last few incidents. Several women who were close to Lindsay before had always ostracized her. Lindsay was looking for a chance to regain her status in

Seattle.

Kaitlin thought the same way.

She glared at the rich women gathered and said, "Mom, those women are snobbish. Just now I went over to say hello to them, they dared to ignore me and call me a ***. This time, let's show them. how grand the Baldry family is."

She did not intend to make trouble. Lindsay was right. She had barely been released from Mathew, and she couldn't afford to get into trouble again, at least not to be caught in the act again.

She looked at Cason as he was greeting the customers. He was handsome in his fine suit and upright posture, calm and composed.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 127-She Tore up Marriage Certificate

Kaitlin grunted coldly. She was just making sure Ainsley would show up at the wedding. She wanted Ainsley to see when Cason married another woman. She wanted to see how depressed that woman would be!

Ainsley entered the wedding venue after first paying the gift money and found a seat, surrounded by people she didn't know.

After sitting down, she looked around searching for Zane, whose face had been shown on the news yesterday.

People were looking at Ainsley. Many of the people there had also attended Cason and Ainsley's wedding. They bemoaned the fact that the ex-wife came to the wedding ceremony of her

ex-husband.

Kaitlin immediately patted Lindsay. "Mom! She's here!"

Lindsay glared. "Why did Cason and Kaliyah invite her here? What a shame!"

There were plenty of refreshments on the table. But Ainsley had no time to look at other things. She was looking for someone and was stopped by Cason beside the column. He said, "You're here!"

Ainsley didn't want to pay attention to him and tried to go around to pass but was still stopped by

Cason. "Don't go."

Ainsley glared at him. "Mr. Baldry! It's your wedding site. You don't want to be embarrassed, do you?"

She left again. Cason stood, dumbfounded. No one noticed that someone on the second floor had seen the scene. It was Kaliyah who hadn't finished her makeup.

Ainsley had found Zane beside the table in front of her. It just so happened that there was a seat next

to him.

Ainsley immediately walked over to him. She thought for a moment and finally said, "Mr. Strato, how are you..."

Zane looked at her. "Well, hello."

"You're Mollie's senior, aren't you?"

Zane looked at her a little suspiciously, his tone cold. "If it's work-related, it's better to talk about it after it's over."

"I know what you mean, but I..."

Kaitlin kept staring at them and took a few pictures. Disgruntled, she said to Lindsay, "Mom! That *** is picking up a guy again!"

Lindsay said sarcastically, "What a**

"How can Manuel still protect Ainsley if he knows her true colors?" Kaitlin sneered and sent the photos to Manuel anonymously, turning the phone off with satisfaction.

Before Ainsley could finish her sentence, the lights suddenly went out. The blue lights lit up on the stage, displaying the whole wedding scene in a dreamy and romantic way.

The doors opened and Kaliyah appeared in her wedding dress. The sparkling star on her neck was at custom-made diamond necklace from Cason.

Bryan walked her to Cason and then got off the stage.

Ainsley didn't have the time to look at that. She thought, "Why did Zane get a little angry when I just mentioned Mollie?"

Mollie said she had already told Zane, he shouldn't be reacting like this.

After the rings were exchanged and the vows were said, the lights were finally turned on and the waiters began to serve the dishes.

Kaliyah went to change into her toasting outfit while Cason greeted the guests. Ainsley tried to talk to Zane again, but there were so many people coming to Zane that she couldn't get a chance to talk.

A waiter accidentally knocks over a glass of wine and spills it all over Ainsley. The waiter kept apologizing, but Ainsley waved her hand to show that she was fine. Then she went to the bathroom. to clean up the wine stains.

When she returned, the crowd around Zane had left. She was just about to speak when she saw Kaliyah crying with messy make-up and running quickly over to her. "Ainsley! What do you

mean?"

The whole scene quieted down. People looked over. Zane looked at Ainsley with a puzzled look.

The Baldries and the Packers came over. Cason grabbed Kaliyah. "Kaliyah, what's wrong?"

"Cason, she tore up our marriage certificate and wedding photo and deliberately scratched my

face."

She held out the marriage certificate torn in half. Becky was holding the wedding photo with Kaliyah's scratched face.

In an uproar, the crowd suddenly remembered that Ainsley was Cason's ex-wife.

Isn't the ex-wife coming to the wedding just to cause trouble?

"She can't do that on this occasion. What a shame! No wonder Cason and her divorced!"

"Look, the poor bride is crying."

Kaliyah continued to cry, "Ms. Easton, I was kind enough to invite you to the wedding. Why are you doing this to me? You took so much money and property after the divorce. Cason didn't treat you.

you badly. If you are not happy, you can come at me, hit me and scold me all you want. Why do to do this?"

have

Lindsay pointed at Ainsley's nose and cursed, "We're so unlucky to have you here. If you hadn't been invited, this wouldn't have happened! Whata shame!"

Kaitlin gloated, "Ainsley, your true face is now exposed to everyone. I wonder what you should say?"

Cason wrapped his arms around Kaliyah carefully and looked at Ainsley incredulously. "How could you do that?"

How ridiculous!

Ainsley stood up. The murmurs disappeared instantly. She looked at the marriage certificate in Kaliyah's hand and then at the wedding photo. "I don't even know where you put your marriage certificate and wedding photo. So how am I supposed to tear it up? You and Cason are quite a match. Why should I tear the marriage certificate? What do you have to do with me?"

A few more tears fell from Kaliyah's eyes. "Ms. Easton, I know you're sad to see Cason get married again. But it's a done deal. We've tried everything to make it not painful for you. The breakdown of your relationship with Cason started a long time ago. Why do you want to ruin my happiness?"

She was crying like she had lost all her strength and was leaning on Cason's chest.

Cason felt sorry for Kaliyah. Seeing Kaliyah cry, he was not feeling well either. "Kaliyah, don't say

anything. It's all my fault."

Ainsley looked at the two without expression and continued to ask, "Ms. Packer, please answer my

words. Where did you put the marriage certificate and the wedding photo?"

Only then did Kaliyah look up from Cason's arms. "It's all in the second-floor lounge. I planned to

show them to relatives and friends."

Ainsley said indifferently, "Ms. Packer, I've never been to the second floor. I don't know where your marriage certificate and wedding photos are. You have to provide evidence for your speech."

“I asked the waiter, and the waiter said you left your seat. It was during the time I was changing into my toasting outfit, and everyone else was eating. You were the only one who left the seat and he saw you at the corner of the stairs.”

“First, the waiter spilled wine on me. I left my seat just to clean up the wine stains. Second, I left my seat and went straight to the restroom and never went to the second floor at all. Third, how many times do I have to tell you that Cason and I are divorced? He has nothing to do with me. It doesn’t matter to me if he’s married or not.” Ainsley shrugged.

Kaitlin sneered, “Then why did you come to the wedding if you didn’t care?”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 128-The Time She Left

Lindsay looked at Ainsley smugly to see how she would answer.

Ainsley pointed to Zane. “Mr. Zane is a recently returned doctor of psychology who has many accomplishments and has created many well-known papers and theories. I am a psychological counselor and am certainly interested in Mr. Zane.”

The man being named looked at Ainsley with a faint smile, stood up very gentlemanly and extended his hand. “Ms. Easton, hello.”

Ainsley also extended her hand. “Mr. Strato, sorry to bother you.”

Kaliyah shook Cason’s arm. “Let’s put this matter aside for now. Besides, Ms. Easton was invited by me. All I care about is the torn wedding photos and the marriage certificate.”

She put the first photo on the table and then brought out a second one. This one was even worse because Kaliyah’s eyes were blacked out and her mouth was marked with a cross in lipstick.

Becky was indignant. “Ainsley, you’re going too far!”

Cason frowned tightly. “Ainsley, I never realize that you are such a person.”

“It’s easy to tell if the person going up to the second floor is me. Is there not even a single surveillance in Morning Star Hotel?” Ainsley looked at the waiter.

The waiter's eyes dodged as he said, "I'm sorry. The surveillance on the second floor of the hotel is broken. Yesterday, someone from the surveillance room already went to report it, but it hasn't been fixed yet."

Ainsley sneered, "The surveillance is broken at the right time."

"But what evidence do you have that I went up to the second floor without surveillance? I just left the seat to go to the bathroom. You say I tore up your marriage certificate, please show me the evidence." Ainsley looked at Kaliyah with indifference.

Kaliyah squeezed the hem of her skirt. Before she could say anything, bean-sized tears were falling and the tip of her nose was red. She looked pitiful.

She said while crying, "Ms. Easton, it's my fault. You should hate me. After all, you are Cason's ex-wife. I even invited you to the wedding without taking into account your feelings, so you should

be angry. I apologize. I shouldn't have come over to question you. After all, Cason has married me. As long as you can vent your anger and stop resenting me, I don't care."

Ainsley laughed. What a drama queen! It was a waste of talent for her not to be an actress.

"I remember you just said that the wedding photos and marriage certificate are in the lounge. Then should have been in the lounge when you went to change your cloth. So you saw me tear it?"

you

She fixed Kaliyah's gaze.

Kaliyah leaned in Cason's direction, thought for a moment and said, "There was a time when I went to the restroom to change into my toasting outfit, and I wasn't in the lounge. That's right! My cosmetician knew! She accompanied me there."

The cosmetician was suddenly named. The crowd looked over. She nodded in a hurry.

Ainsley shifted her gaze to the cosmetician. "You're a cosmetician. You must have been very concerned about timing when you redid Kaliyah's makeup. So what time is it when you go to the restroom? Don't get me wrong. I'm just wondering if you could have left the lounge before I even left my seat. Someone might do it at that time."

Kaliyah blurted out, "Six o'clock sharp! It was fifteen minutes past when I got back. I heard the waiter say Ms. Easton left the seat around that time, too."

"Hmm." Ainsley nodded. "Ms. Packer, please give me the exact time again."

"Six o'clock sharp!" Kaliyah said decisively.

"You're wrong. I went to the bathroom at six ten." Ainsley said seriously.

Kaliyah looked at her incredulously. "How is that possible? The waiter told me that you left the seat at exactly six o'clock."

Kaitlin said anxiously, "Kaliyah, maybe the waiter misremembered? Anyway, she sneaked to your lounge when you went to the bathroom."

Kaliyah looked at Kaitlin with a stern look. What a ****woman! However, the words had already been said. She said, "Ms. Easton, I have no way to tell the exact time, after all, no one would go restroom and keep track of the time, right?"

Ainsley nodded. "Yes, but you're getting married today. Doesn't your cosmetician remember it

well?"

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"I mean, the waiter may not have remembered the time correctly. But you indeed were the only one who left after I got out of the lounge. And the waiter said he saw you go to the lounge. That can't be a lie, can it? After all, of all the people present, I really can't think of anyone else who would hate me so much." She lowered her eyes, her lashes wiggling slightly as she blinked.

"Ms. Packer, you have no evidence to prove that I went to the second-floor lounge. Instead, I have proof that I left the seating and didn't go to the second floor, but went to answer the phone."

Ainsley expressionlessly took her phone out and showed the call log to Kaliyah. "Look carefully, at 6:02 it was Manuel who called, and I answered and talked for three minutes. At 6:05, I called Mollie and talked for five minutes. So I didn't go to the bathroom until 6:10. I answered the phone by the front door, which should have been under surveillance."

She looked to the waiter. "You don't mean to say that the surveillance at the front door is also broken, right? If so, I will have to file a complaint."

The waiter was in a cold sweat of fear. "Ms. Easton, the surveillance..."

Kaliyah clenched her fist and tensed her body. Her planning had been ruined by two phone calls. But she couldn't back down.

In front of so many people, she had to put this guilt on Ainsley.

"Ms. Easton, that does not prove that you deliberately called, or went straight to the lounge after the call. After all, it doesn't take too long to get to the second floor."

Ainsley was impatient and just about to speak when she saw a tall and slender figure enter through the door, wearing a fine high-fashion suit. The sound of black shiny leather shoes on the marble

floor came in.

She muted and softly looked at Manuel who walked in.

"My Aisy was indeed on the phone with me just now. Ms. Packer is asking me to repeat the call?"

Everyone looked over and was shocked at Manuel.

"How did he come here? Mr. Gage actually came?"

"He's here to save Ainsley, I think. He just said his Aisy. Could it be that these two have?"

"Nonsense. Mr. Gage is so good. It's impossible for him to like Ainsley."

The Baldries and the Packers were shocked as Manuel stepped in front of Ainsley blocking most of

their view.

Kaliyah's face went pale. "It's not a big deal. Ms. Easton, why did you even invite Mr. Gage to back you up?"

"Nothing to do with Aisy. I just saw the anonymous text message from Kaitlin. Thanks to her."

Manuel sneered.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 129-The Resort Island

Cason and Kaliyah glared at Kaitlin at the same time, surprisingly she was the one who mentioned

it.

"Aisy, I've booked a table at Pearl Hotel. The food here is unappetizing, so let's go."

He put his hand out to Ainsley, who took his hand.

"You can't leave! It's not done!" Kaitlin shouted.

Seeing that Manuel was leaving, she rushed out.

Manuel and Ainsley looked at her impatiently. "Aren't you supposed to be in a** hospital right now?"

Kaitlin was angry but she forced a smile.

"Mr. Gage, today is Manuel and Kaliyah's wedding day. Would you like to stay for dinner."

As if she was shy, she waved the hair on the side of her face behind her ear, revealing her delicate ear. The glint of the earrings shimmered.

Kaitlin thought, "Mr. Gage, why to be with that ***

Kaitlin waited silently for a reaction. If she could just contact him, she was sure she could make Manuel swoon over her!

But for a long time, Manuel didn't even give her a look.

“You’re in the way.”

She pulled Ainsley back in anger. “You can’t leave! You tore up Cason’s marriage certificate. I haven’t even settled the score with you yet! No one can prove your innocence.”

Ainsley shook off her hand viciously and threw her to the ground. “Look carefully, it’s Manuel who is standing next to me now! How confident are you to think that I don’t like Mr. Gage and have my heart set on Cason?”

Manuel was in a good mood and smiled, holding Ainsley’s hand even tighter.

The rest people looked at Manuel, and then at Cason. They suddenly felt that what Ainsley said

made a lot of sense.

Cason’s face fell. It was true that he was no match for Manuel, but she shouldn’t have said that in front of so many people.

In the crowd of people who were watching, Zane stood up thoughtfully and said lazily, “I saw it.”

“What?” Ainsley asked.

“I saw Ms. Easton go to the bathroom and not go up to the second floor because I was answering Mollie’s phone.”

Kaliyah didn’t understand. Why did Zane suddenly help Ainsley?

Ainsley looked at Zane meaningfully. She had called Mollie for things about Zane. Mollie had called Zane for the same thing.

“Now that that’s explained, there’s even less reason to stay here.” Manuel dragged Ainsley away.

Before leaving the house, Ainsley leaves a message for Cason. “The marriage certificate should be torn by Kaliyah, just to frame me. The evidence is that one of the torn halves has a scratch, which

should be left by her ring.”

They left and Cason looked thoughtfully at Kaliyah.

“Kaliyah, is it true what she said?” Cason asked incredulously.

“No, it’s not!” Kaliyah shook her head.

The wedding ended up being a bride-inspired farce. The Packer family made a fool of themselves in Seattle. Kaitlin suffered a lot too.

On Sunday, Ainsley wanted to stay in bed. But before it was noon, Serina knocked on her door.

“Serina?” she said, still a little confused.

Serina, dressed in casual clothes, looked at Ainsley expectantly. “Ainsley, let’s go to the resort together. Manuel’s friends have opened a new beach resort. I heard that we could catch fish in it! And all kinds of seafood! Let’s go together!”

Looking at her expectant eyes, Ainsley couldn’t bear to refuse. She changed into a casual outfit and

went downstairs.

When she got downstairs, she realized that besides Manuel and Serina, there were also Lainey and

Roman!

“Aisy!”

“Hello Ms. Easton.”

Before she could react, she was pulled by Serina and pushed into Manuel’s car while she came into

Roman’s car.

The cars drove down the provincial road. Roman’s car instantly rushed ahead, with Serina, who had pulled down the window, waving at Ainsley. “Ainsley! We don’t want to be a third wheel!”

Lainey shouted after her, “I just learned about this! I can’t believe you didn’t tell me! I won’t forgive you!”

Ainsley was amused. Lainey had already sent her dozens of accusatory messages.

“Ainsley, you forgot me when you met Mr. Gage!”

“You and Mr. Gage are dating and you never tell me! You’re screwed!”

“I’m a Scorpio! I hold a grudge for life!”

“You didn’t tell me last time you got hurt, and you didn’t tell me this time. I’ll break up relations with you for a day!”

Arriving at a viaduct, the warm and cool sea breeze blew over, accompanied by a salty smell.

Staring wide-eyed, Ainsley saw the resort in its true nature. It was an entire island, with only this

viaduct for access.

“Is it cold?” Manuel raises the window on Ainsley’s side.

Ainsley shook her head and lowered the window again. “I want the sea breeze.”

Once they arrived at the resort island and Ainsley got out of the car, Lainey kept grunting with a

sneer beside her.

“Humph, silly girl.”

“Oh, why not coax me?”

Ainsley covered her mouth and snickered immediately wrapping her arm around her. “I apologize. I shouldn’t have not told you. I’ll treat you to a meal, okay?”

“Ten meals!”

“Deal!” Ainsley took her hand.

Lainey was satisfied with the smile that finally appeared. But after she saw the oppressive Manuel, she let go of Ainsley's hand and hurriedly pulled Serina and Roman away.

Ainsley watched in dismay as the three of them quickly departed. She blushed as her shoulder was wrapped around by the man behind her.

"Someone is here." They weren't the only ones on the resort island, there were others walking.

Manuel, however, wrapped his arms around her even tighter. "I'm your boyfriend."

The staff had already set up various tools for them, including a grill and a pot.

Small buckets and backpacks were also prepared next to them to fill with seafood.

With her shoes off and her feet on the soft beach, Ainsley felt relaxed as the sand slipped through her fingers. It was fun.

The tide lapped at the backs of her feet as she stared at the beach with her small bucket.

Whenever the tide went out, much of the seafood was left on the shore.

"Pick them up." Ainsley quickly took a lot of oysters.

Manuel also came to pick them up. Although there was a lot of seafood left, there weren't many

edible ones.

Lainey, Serina and Roman were on another empty beach picking things up.

"Wow! I found a big conch!"

"Lainey, look at the crab I found!"

Lainey put all the seafood into a small bucket. "What a great harvest this time! We'll be sure to fill

up the bucket."

“Roman, do you know how to handle all this seafood?” Lainey tossed a sea oyster into the bucket,

which looked hard to clean.

Roman whistled in triumph. “Of course! I’m a famous chef!”

“Fine, then

you can have all these.” She put the heavy bucket of seafood in Roman’s hand.

Roman carried the weighty bucket. The staff rushed over to help.

They didn’t need to clean these up themselves. There would be someone to handle it.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 130-Grilled Mushroom Showdown

Ainsley picks up all kinds of seafood, including starfish and crabs. She also picked up sea snails.

Manuel walked up to Ainsley with a bucket in one hand and said. “Reach out.”

“What?” Ainsley looked at him in confusion.

“Reach out your hand,” Manuel spoke once more.

Ainsley reached her hand out, ready to withdraw it.

Manuel placed his hand in a fist on her palm. A cold object landed in her palm.

It was a seashell.

“I picked it up.”

Ainsley looked at the pink and rippled shell.

“It’s so pretty.” She put the shell in her pocket.

Not far away, Serina was overlooking and saw Manuel and Ainsley together from a distance.

The two were standing on the beach. The sunlight descended a little, and the orange color sprinkled on them. Looking at Manuel and Ainsley, she thought of the various beautiful descriptions in the novels she used to read.

“Serina, what are you looking at?” Lainey put a hand on her shoulder and looked in the direction she was looking.

“Manuel and Ainsley. I always feel like I’ve seen this scene before as if it’s been years.” Serina patted her head.

Lainey rubbed her head. “Maybe they look too harmonious.”

Lainey thought it was amazing too.

It always felt like Manuel and Ainsley should have known each other for a long time. That wonderful and harmonious atmosphere was so comfortable that one couldn’t bear to disturb them.

Ainsley and Manuel were walking on the beach. They put the bucket full of seafood on the shore. The soft, warm sand made Ainsley feel incredibly relaxed.

She walks toward the setting sun. Her feet felt the ebb and flow of the tide.

It had been a long time since she had been this relaxed, and she used to go on shopping trips with Lainey. She used to be free to go on a trip whenever she wanted.

But since she married Cason, she had been playing the role of a virtuous wife, serving her

mother-in-law and her sister-in-law every day.

Impulsiveness could blind people and even deceive their senses.

She was willing to do all that because she loved Cason. But she didn’t love him after the divorce.

Her eyes fell on Manuel beside her. The fiery red and vivid haze shone on the sea level and dyed the water red. No one could ignore such a spectacular scene.

But he didn't look at the water, nor at sunset. His eyes were always on Ainsley, gentle. His deep eyes seemed to be more boundless than this vast sea and more dazzling than that sunset.

Whenever she felt that she would not be shy after getting acquainted with Manuel, he always made her blush just because of a look.

But this time, her face was glowing red, shining from the haze.

"Aisy, are you unhappy?" Manuel took her hand in his.

There was also a hard object held in the palm of that hand. Feeling the sharp edges as well as the sandy feel, he knew it was the shell he had given her.

"No, I'm relaxed." She smiled as if to prove it to him.

"No. From the moment I saw you down at the apartment building, I thought you weren't in a good mood today. Is it because of what happened yesterday?" Manuel asked.

Ainsley lowered her eyes slightly. "Manuel, you don't mind that I've been married?"

She never felt inferior because of this and believed Manuel didn't mind. But she had heard the talk yesterday. Whenever she showed up, everyone would say she was Cason's ex-wife. That failed marriage had become a shackle for her.

Manuel froze. He had been so serious. "Aisy, I don't mind. You know I don't care."

"I'm not unhappy because of Kaliyah. The world has a lot of ill will towards women. Yesterday at the wedding, everyone's first thought, when they saw me, was that I was Cason's ex-wife. They

thought I must have come with malice to cause trouble. But everyone forgot that the wedding was about Cason, and no one thought he was Ainsley's ex-husband. There was no evidence, but I was framed by a stereotype."

Manuel put his arms around Ainsley. "Aisy, I'll protect you."

"I know." Ainsley's eyes softened.

Manuel was the only one who said he was protecting her and really was protecting her.

“Manuel, Ainsley, let’s cook together. I’m hungry!”

“Oops! Did I show up at a bad time?”

Serina froze on the spot. Just as she wanted to open up, she was called by Ainsley.

“Serina, you’ve come at the right time. I’m hungry.” She left the place with a red face and Serina in

her arms.

The staff went to deal with the seafood. Roman and Lainey were already preparing for the fire.

This was what the resort had prepared. There was also a pot. But they all said they wanted something grilled.

The table was fully stocked with all the ingredients. The staff had already cleaned all the seafood and skewered them.

They gathered around the grill and grilled their favorite food, including the seafood they had picked up and the food delivered by the hotel.

Serina didn’t know how to grill. She had to learn from Roman.

Lainey bickered with Roman again. She angrily put ketchup on the roasted mushrooms. “It’s

delicious! Cook, you’re not as good as my neighbor Lisa.”

“I’m the famous chef at Pearl Hotel! I charge 16 thousand dollars to make a dish!”

“Bragging.” Lainey was not convinced.

Roman directly put five skewers of grilled mushrooms on the grill, brushed them with oil, seasoned them and put garlic paste...

“Today I’ll show you what the best grilled mushrooms are!”

“Humph! Bragging, I eat dishes that start at two hundred thousand dollars. The dish you made is only 16 thousand dollars. I won’t eat it!” She looked at Manuel, feeling guilty.

The two of them were passionately tossing the mushrooms in their hands. Their eyes seemed to

hold fire.

Serina left Roman, afraid of being ignited. Hiding beside Ainsley, she whispered, “Ainsley.”

“What happened to them?”

“Lainey said mushrooms are good with ketchup. Roman said brushing ketchup is an anti-human way of eating. Then you know.” Serina’s voice was vaguely excited.

They bickered with the excitement. Manuel, Serina and Ainsley were also grilling, sitting in a row and sharing the food.

As they were eating, the two guys approached proudly. As if looking at lambs that were to be killed,

they said, “Try them and tell whose is better.”

Ainsley was given two mushrooms in front of her, one roasted by Roman and one by Lainey.

Manuel and Serina were also given two mushrooms in front of them.

Ainsley picked one up and tasted it. It smelled strongly of ketchup, which was made by Lainey. The

other had a strong aroma of garlic paste and her mouth watered profusely.

She and Manuel looked at each other and saw each other’s shocked expressions.