

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 13

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?"

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Manuel paused for a long time. Ainsley thought that he would not answer. Then she heard him say flatly, "It's a friend."

His tone was a little strange. Ainsley had no intention of prying other people's lives, so she quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Gage, please forgive me. Can I ask about your sister's symptoms?"

"She can't see blood. She suffers from amnesia from time to time. When she sees a stranger, she will retch and scream. On some occasions, she is unable to control her fear and she will scream."

He looked a bit distant and indifferent.

After listening to Manuel's description, Ainsley was thoughtful.

These symptoms were all reactions from hyperstimulation syndrome. There might be some scenes in Serina's memory that made her scared.

Before Ainsley could tell Manuel this, Dixie had already walked over with clothes in her hands. "Ms. Easton, the hot water is ready. These are Ms. Gage's clothes. Your figures are similar. You can change into them."

Ainsley thanked Dixie gratefully and went to the bathroom to take a shower and change clothes. However, she did not expect that her immune system would be so weak. When she changed her clothes and dried her hair, her cheeks were red and her eyes were blurred.

Manuel looked at her face and was stunned. He placed his hand on her forehead to feel the temperature. He felt a little helpless. "You have a fever."

Ainsley was already dizzy from the fever. She only felt that Manuel's voice was very pleasant and she subconsciously refused, "I'm fine. Please call Lainey for me. She will take me back."

Probably because of the fever, she sounded a little childish and she looked soft. Manuel's eyes were cold but helpless. He bent down to carry her. Then he dialed Lainey's number.

In a daze, Ainsley moved closer into Manuel's arms where she felt warm. Manuel's warm breath brushed past her ear as he said, "Dixie, I'll take her to the hospital first."

When Ainsley woke up, Manuel was already gone. She only heard Lainey sigh in relief.

"Aisy, are you awake? Are you hungry? Take the porridge. I got someone to buy it for you."

Ainsley was indeed a little hungry after not eating anything for a day. She took the porridge and thought of what happened last night. She asked, "Lainey, who sent me to the hospital?"

There was a mischievous smile in Lainey's eyes. "Right, I haven't got the time to ask you. Where did

you meet that man? Tsk, tsk, tsk, he's so handsome, and he is such a gentleman."

Then Ainsley was sure that it was Manuel who had sent her to the hospital.

Ainsley's heart ***a beat. She then heard Lainey continue to praise, "Aisy, he is much better than Cason, that ***. How did you get him? Why would he send you to the hospital?"

Ainsley had a headache from Lainey's questions, so she briefly told her what happened yesterday. When it came to Manuel, she only told Lainey that he was a friend.

After hearing what Cason had done, Lainey was so angry that she didn't even ask more about Manuel.

"***, Cason is shameless. He doesn't keep his word. For the sake of Kaliyah and her family, he even made you sick! I'll call him and ask him what he was thinking!"

Ainsley stopped her, "No need, he didn't do anything wrong. The house is under his name. After all, he hasn't transferred it to me. The paperwork hasn't been finished."

Lainey felt aggrieved. "But he already said he would give the house to you!"

Ainsley said, "Relax, no one can bully me."

However, she needed to find a house for the time being.

Just as Ainsley turned on her phone and was about to check if there was any suitable apartment online, she saw that she had a new friend on Line. She opened Line and saw two messages.

Manuel: "I am Manuel."

Manuel: "Yesterday, your friend was taking care of you. I got your account from your friend."

Ainsley thought of what happened yesterday and typed: “Thank you for what you did yesterday.”

She thought about the house and asked: “Mr. Gage, can I ask how your sister bought the apartment? I’m going to University of Washington recently and I want to rent an apartment nearby.”

After sending it, she felt that she was a little rude.

Fortunately, Manuel did not reply after a long time. Ainsley secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She was almost recovered and she did not want to continue staying in the hospital. She went through the discharge formalities with Lainey. After that, she called Cason directly, “Where are you now?”

Cason frowned and said indifferently, “What is it?”

“Come to the local court. Let’s divorce.”

