

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 131-140

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 131-Hippocampus Effect

In the end, Ainsley carefully handed the roasted mushroom to Lainey and said, "Lainey, try it first."

"What's wrong?" She picked up the shiitake mushrooms and took a bite. Her face changed. "Bah! It tastes so bad!"

Roman looked at her proudly. "Try the one I roasted."

Lainey glared at him. "Lisa must have told me the wrong way. I am not convinced, and I will not eat yours!"

She turned her face away. All she could feel was the good smell of roasted garlic.

Serina was sitting next to her, munching on the shiitake mushrooms. She was really enjoying them.

She couldn't help muttering in her heart, "How delicious this is!"

She had eaten the dishes made by Roman, and they were indeed delicious. But if she ate them, wouldn't that mean she admitted she was not good at it?

But they really smelled good. She was already mouth watering.

She couldn't stand it anymore!

She picked up the shiitake mushrooms and took a bite.

"Delicious! Damn it! Roman won."

Roman smiled proudly. "I've told you."

"Don't be cocky. You're a cook, and it's no surprise that your food tastes good."

Ainsley snickered. When she came back to her senses, there was a grilled prawn on her plate. Manuel had already peeled it for her.

“Thank you.” She put it in her mouth. She also saw that Manuel roasted it himself just now.

When the sun was going down, the moon was rising gradually.

The lake was slowly changing the color and the reddish part slowly disappeared. Soon after, it was covered with a layer of dark blue, reflecting the stars.

After eating and drinking, Lainey took Serina and Roman to hang out with other people who were also on vacation, giving the privacy to Manuel and Ainsley.

The night was very beautiful at this moment on the resort island. The moonlight was rising, and the two of them were walking on the beach. There were a few staff driving small trucks to collect the water plants and garbage left on the beach after the tide rose.

Manuel and Ainsley were walking hand in hand like any other normal couple.

“Have you contacted Zane?” He asked.

Ainsley nodded. Almost everyone at the wedding scene heard about her going to find Zane yesterday.

“When I got home at night, Zane called and said that he didn’t recognize me at first because many people pretended to be friends of his teacher. He was afraid of being lied to, so he kept pretending to be arrogant around me and didn’t talk to me. Until last night, when he heard Kaliyah call out my name, he found out that I was recommended by his teacher.”

Then, she made an appointment with Zane, and planned to take Serina there with her.

The two continued to walk. The beach at night was beautiful, and blue lights were hung on the trees.

In such a romantic atmosphere, Ainsley and Manuel were walking hand in hand.

She still could feel the taste of barbecue in the mouth. The person she liked was walking beside her.

Suddenly Ainsley stamped her feet, facing Manuel. She felt happy for no reason, but she also felt

kind of strange.

“Do you know what déjà vu is?”

“Déjà vu? I’m not sure.”

Ainsley pointed at the dark sky and said, “The shooting stars fall all the time, but the human being may not be able to capture every falling star. When you see a shooting star falling from the sky, you feel as if you’ve seen this scene many times before.”

She looked at Manuel again with a meaningful look in her eyes. “Déjà vu is a phenomenon, and it is also called the hippocampus effect in psychology. Have you ever experienced a scene that

you feel familiar with? You feel that the same thing happened before. You even remember the conversations

and mental changes clearly.”

Manuel didn’t understand why she mentioned this, but still nodded at her as it happened to him.

occasionally.

“I have also experienced it just now. I was walking with you on the beach looking at the stars, and the sea breeze blew on my face. I think this kind of thing should have happened a long time ago more than once.” There was a trace of doubt in Ainsley’s eyes.

Since déjà vu was not enough to describe her feeling just now, the phantom memory was not only an image but also a feeling. She could even feel his warm palm in the memory and the faint cedar fragrance around her.

An indescribable feeling hit her. It was like a hungry person receiving a steamed bun, feeling

hungry and full, feeling empty and fulfilled.

She covered her mouth and smiled. "Maybe the person walking next to me was you. This is the first time I walked on the beach with you, but I have a sense of déjà vu."

Manuel didn't speak for a while because he didn't know how to answer.

Ainsley pulled him to continue walking forward, and he could only hold her little hand tightly, looking her back with guilt. The time seemed to become slower and slower.

After returning from a walk by the sea, Manuel told Ainsley that he had something to do and asked her to go back to take a rest first.

They checked into several suites in the resort. Serina and Lainey had already gone to rest.

Ainsley didn't think too much, and she just told him to come back soon.

In the bar on this island, Manuel found a corner and ordered a few glasses of brandy.

When Roman found him, he had already had three drinks.

"Mr. Gage? Why don't you go to accompany Ms. Easton but drink alone here?"

Manuel gave him a whole bottle of xo with a blank expression on his face. "Come on, have a drink

with me."

Roman swallowed his saliva, staring dumbfounded at the whole bottle of xo. He opened the bottle obediently, took two glasses, poured a glass for himself, and poured another glass for himself.

"Mr. Gage, what's the matter with you? Did you get dumped?"

"No." Manuel took a drink.

Roman scratched his and cheek. "Have you had a fight with Ms. Easton? Girls, you have to please them. Mr. Gage, you are just too cold."

Manuel paused and said. "Am I also cold in front of her?"

“That’s not true,” Roman said resentfully.

“Yes.” Manuel drank the brandy in the glass in one gulp.

Roman couldn’t figure out what had happened to the Mr. Gage, and he stopped Manuel from pouring another drink. “This is xo, not a beer!”

“Drinking so much is not good for your body.”

In the room, Ainsley just took a shower, did her skin care, and wrote her paper for a while.

It was almost one o’clock in the morning, but Manuel still didn’t come back.

“What the hell is he doing? Why is he so busy until now?” She made several phone calls, but he

didn’t answer.

This kind of situation rarely happened, at least Manuel would answer her call soon.

While she was still worried, the doorbell rang.

She immediately went out to open the door, Roman was holding Manuel who was drunk.

“Ms. Easton, Mr. Gage was drunk and kept calling your name, so I sent him here.”

Ainsley hurriedly moved out of the way, and Roman immediately brought Manuel to the sofa. He took a breath and said, “Mr. Gage has been drinking. I asked him what was wrong, and he didn’t say anything. I’ll leave Mr. Gage with you.”

Ainsley nodded and walked Roman out.

Manuel was lying on the sofa and his brows were furrowed. He looked very uncomfortable and kept muttering, “Aisy, Aisy...”

The smell of alcohol filled the whole room, Ainsley opened the window.

“Manuel! Manuel!” She called him twice, but Manuel didn’t respond.

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 132

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 132-Confounding Right and Wrong

She switched the lamp in the living room into a faint warm light and held Manuel to the bedroom. She was too weak to hold him up at all.

After getting sweaty on her forehead, she finally gave up. She found the anti-alcoholic drug in the hotel's medicine cabinet, poured Manuel a glass of warm water, and fed him the anti-alcoholic drug. Then, she covered him with blankets. When she was about to go back to the bedroom, grabbed her by the wrist.

"Don't go..." Manuel said softly.

he

Ainsley sat back on the sofa and heard him muttering in a low voice. She put her ear close to hear what he said. "Aisy, Aisy, I'm sorry...."

"Sorry?"

"Why did he say sorry again?"

He already said sorry when he was walking with her after dinner this evening. She wondered why he said sorry again.

She leaned close to Manuel's cheek and looked at his handsome face. He seemed to have experienced something bad and vengeful at the moment. His eyelashes were trembling, and his palm was so hot.

The smell of alcohol permeated the air together with Manuel's unique smell.

She put her fingers on Manuel's lips and tapped a few times. "What are you hiding from me?"

She whispered softly. Even though she was asking Manuel, it seemed more like she was asking

herself.

A few minutes passed, the dark clouds occupied the starry sky, and heavy rain fell overwhelmingly.

Under the street lamps outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, it was raining cats and dogs.

The raindrops reflecting light and shadow were like rays of light falling down. She watched all this peacefully. She covered her eyes, and the moment she took them away, she felt it was like a

“Meteor shower.”

She slipped off the sofa, sat on the carpet, and gently leaned against Manuel’s shoulder.

In the middle of the night, after Manuel woke up with a start, he suddenly saw Ainsley who was sleeping on the ground.

He immediately sat up and held Ainsley up.

“Manuel?” She was in his arms and rubbed her eyes. She was like a cat who had just woken up.

He held Ainsley and walked towards the bedroom. “Why did you sleep in the living room?”

Ainsley put her arms around his neck. “I wanted to bring you to the bedroom, but I couldn’t hold you. Then, you grabbed my wrist again.”

“It’s my fault.” Manuel gently placed her on the soft bed, and covered her with a quilt.

“No, I want to accompany you too. It’s raining heavily, and those raindrops are like a meteor

shower.” Her eyes were bright, and she looked like a child at this time.

Manuel laughed softly and kissed her on the forehead. “Then next time Aisy sees that, wake me up. You sleep first, and I’ll take a shower.”

He smelled of alcohol and was afraid that she wouldn’t like it.

Ainsley nodded and closed her sleepy eyes.

When she was sleeping lightly, Manuel came out of the bathroom with his upper body naked. His half-wet hair was covered with misty water vapor. As soon as he got into bed, Ainsley threw herself into his arms. "You are so slow."

"Did I wake you up?" Manuel put his hand on her back.

Ainsley closed her eyes. "No."

She touched Manuel's face with her other hand and asked again, "Why do you keep saying sorry?"

Manuel was startled, "I'm afraid Aisy will hate me when I'm drunk."

He waited for a long time without hearing an answer. Looking down, the person in his arms had closed her eyes and fallen into a deep sleep.

After returning from the holiday island, Ainsley felt much happier, and she no longer thought about

the wedding scene.

Cason had already married Kaliyah, and she no longer had any relationship with the Baldry family.

She thought like this, but some accidents still happened.

There was one news that went viral. The news that Ainsley seduced her ex-husband at the wedding became a hot search. Many photos were posted in the news, including one photo of her and Cason talking alone. There were some photos of the torn marriage certificate and wedding pictures. There were also a few photos of Ainsley kept getting close to Zane.

On top of that, someone told the media the stories between Ainsley and Mr. Gage, which became the hottest gossip.

"I really don't know why Mr. Gage is attracted by this kind of woman. She must have played some

tricks."



“I agree with this comment. The divorced bride invited her to the wedding regardless of her previous experience. She even wanted to hook up with her ex-husband and tore up their marriage certificate. She is really shameless!”

“My God, Mr. Gage! I don’t believe it!”

“That’s true. My friend was at the wedding. Manuel directly showed up and took her away hands in

hands!”

Ainsley put the phone screen down. No wonder some classmates looked at her like that when she came to school today.

After class, Serina rushed directly into the counseling room.

“Ainsley, I will let my brother find out who made the post immediately!”

“There’s no need to check. There will be no one else except Kaliyah and Kaitlin.” Ainsley said

coldly.

Serina said angrily, “She let Kaitlin off several times, but she still dared to do that! And Ainsley, what should we do about Kaliyah?”

She didn’t want to see Ainsley being scolded like this. Those people were obviously confounding right and wrong. How could they be so shameless?

Ainsley’s phone rang, and it was from Lainey. As soon as she picked it up, Lainey said excitedly, “Ainsley! Cason is a scumbag! And Kaliyah is a bitch. It must be them! Make a post to defend yourself!”

Without even listening to Ainsley’s answer, Lainey hung up the phone. Not long after, an article appeared on the first page. The author was Spring Lake. “Exclusive inside story! It turned out that the mistress was Kaliyah!”

Ainsley clicked on it, and there was a list of what Kaliyah and Cason had done. It showed that Ainsley was the victim.

Serina also saw it. He clicked likes and forwarded the post everywhere.

Some people analyzed the situation rationally and felt that what Lainey said was right, but more people continued to criticize Ainsley.

However, an article by Kaitlin brought this matter to a climax. She criticized Ainsley and Cason for their peaceful divorce. She took away 16 million and several houses and cars. Ainsley was greedy for vanity, took away her ex-husband's property, and was eager for the Gage family's money. At her ex-husband's wedding, she even wanted to hook up with Zane, a professor who just came back

from Maulus.

This article directly made everyone crazy. Almost the whole network scolded Ainsley, and those mean words were mixed with jealousy.

Ainsley could guess the reaction of netizens. After all, Manuel's influence in Seattle was huge. Most people felt so jealous of her and scolded her more and more as if Ainsley really tricked Manuel into being with her.

Serina angrily asked many people to speak up for Ainsley, but it was like a stone fell into the sea,

and there was no response.

"Ainsley, what should we do now? That damned Kaitlin really knows how to talk nonsense!" Serina was about to cry anxiously.

Ainsley patted her hand comfortingly. "Don't worry, it's useless to worry. I'll see what else they can

post."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 133- A Great Gift

She wanted to see how far they would go. As for the gossip, she didn't care much, and she didn't bother to fight with these clowns.

In the middle of the night, the person involved in this matter finally responded. Kaliyah posted a short article on the social platform. "I have been watching all kinds of news for the past two days, and I am also very anxious. I don't know where to start. I just want everyone to be rational. Ms. Easton has no malicious intentions, and I don't mind anything she did before. It was because

she had liked Cason too much before. She is quite pitiful, so everyone should stop criticizing her.”

The comments were all comforting words for her as if Ainsley was heinous.

“After what happened to you, how can you still speak for that person?”

“Compared to Kaliyah, Ainsley is really a loser.”

“That’s right! How dare you say that Kaliyah is the mistress. In my opinion, I’ll choose to be with Kaliyah too!”

Ainsley was in Manuel’s arms when she read this article, and she put down her phone. “Oh, she really knows how to fake people.”

Manuel said with a cold face, “Aisy, are you really going to do nothing? I want to kill people now.”

From the time he read the first news, he had been holding back. Aisy didn’t want him to respond. He respected Ainsley’s opinion, but he couldn’t stand it.

Ainsley shook her head. “I always feel that things are not so easy, and it didn’t cause me any real harm. Let’s be patient and wait.”

“Wait? Wait until when?” Manuel’s eyes looked cold.

Ainsley yawned lazily. “When the time is right.”

Manuel hugged her in his arms, put his head on her shoulder and neck, and bit softly. “I can’t wait too long, I just want to destroy the Baldry family when I saw the news today.”

Ainsley patted his head, and closed her eyes. “It’ll be soon.”

It was raining again, the sky at seven o’clock in the morning was covered with dark clouds. The dense raindrops hit the ground and made people suffocate.

Ainsley was busy with her school day. She was stopped by someone when she was leaving at the school gate.

She had just left school when a man wearing a mask stopped her. “Who are you?”

Ainsley looked at him vigilantly. Manuel hadn't come yet, and it would take him a few minutes.

The man in the mask opened the bottle in his hand and splashed it at Ainsley. Ainsley's pupils shrank, and she dodged aside. "What do you want? What kind of liquid is this?"

Every year, news of female celebrities being thrown with sulfuric acid always appeared on the news, and she was also frightened.

The man laughed arrogantly, "This is just ordinary water, but you'd better ask God to bless you. There are many people who want to beat you. If you are so shameless, the next time I will throw sulfuric acid at you!"

Ainsley suddenly yelled at him with a cold face, "Roman!"

Several men ran out from the alley and held the man down.

Roman worriedly held Ainsley up from the ground. "Ms. Easton, don't scare me again next time. If this is really sulfuric acid, Mr. Gage will beat me to death!"

When he saw the guy splashing water at her just now, he couldn't help rushing out but was stopped by Ainsley.

"Don't be afraid, it's just water. If it was really sulfuric acid, he would wear gloves."

Roman looked over at the man, he didn't wear gloves and had a plastic bottle in his hand.

Ainsley looked at the man. "Roman, we must let him tell us who is behind him."

"Okay." Roman's face was serious.

When Ainsley returned home, he saw Manuel hurry over and look at her coldly.

"Manuel, 1..." Before she could say anything, he hugged her in his arms.

"Don't do this in the future. Aisy, I will be angry." Manuel said without a doubt.

Ainsley nodded solemnly and asked her to look at his computer, which contained the post she had just written. "Check it. What do you think?"

Manuel went through it, nodded, and pressed the send button.

In Serina's room, she was calling someone to popularize this post.

After only one hour, there were several million hits. Her post was very long, from Cason filing for divorce to Kaitlin slandering her and pouring hot water. From framing her at the birthday party to threatening and luring the teacher to kidnap her. All the pieces had been sent out with photos, videos, recordings, etc.

Her evidence was complete and there were no loopholes at all.

The Baldry family.

Boom!

A water glass was thrown on the ground, and the fragments were scattered all over the place. Both Kaitlin and Kaliyah were terrified.

"Who told you to mess up your hair? Why do you still not admit it?"

Kaliyah choked with red eyes and said, "Cason, it's really not me. I just saw this news, and I just sent a clarification. I don't want Ms. Easton to be misunderstood."

Kaitlin snorted coldly and said, "What's the misunderstanding? Kaliyah, don't always act like you're repaying your grievances with virtue. That bitch has bullied you, and you still speak up for her! Brother, I'm just telling the truth, and I'm not lying!"

"The truth? The truth is that the whole Internet is scolding you now. Do you know that all the dirty things you did have been posted on the Internet now? Even those video recordings are all there!" Cason said angrily.

How could Kaitlin not know, she smashed her phone directly after seeing the news.

"Brother, now you can finally see the true face of that bitch. She just wants to destroy the Baldry family and me! I have a mental illness because of her, but she still refuses to let me go."

Cason gave her a cold look. “You still have the face to say it? If you hadn’t insisted on posting those words on the Internet, what would happen to you now?”

Kaitlin was still reticent, while Kaliyah was sobbing.

But Cason didn’t feel distressed at all, he was just feeling very strange. When the first news came out, he asked Kaliyah, but she denied that she had done it.

But after thinking about it, he couldn’t think of another person, “Kaliyah, tell me the truth. Did you

send it?”

He asked Kaitlin about this, and he knew what kind of person Kaitlin was. If she sent it, everyone

would know that she did it.

Kaliyah stared at Cason with wide eyes in disbelief, a bean-sized tear slipped down. “Cason, how can you doubt it’s me? Is this the kind of person I am in your eyes? You know that I’ve always been there speaking up for Ms. Easton.”

Cason was taken aback and quickly wiped away her tears. “I will investigate this matter thoroughly.” The rapid ringing of the phone interrupted his thoughts. He answered it and it was from his secretary.

“Mr. Baldry, bad news! Hennies Group wants to terminate the contract with us!”

“What?!” Cason couldn’t believe it.

The secretary continued talking, “The machinery and equipment purchased from Fannacia were also suddenly seized. I’ve sent someone to solve it.”

“The factory that originally ordered our products has no feedback anymore. Our people have made hundreds of phone calls, and none of them have been answered. Mr. Baldry, what should we do? All the staff who have already left work have been called back by me.”

Cason’s face looked ugly. “I’ll go back right away.”

## Starting with A Divorce Chapter 134-Take Action

After hanging up the phone, Kaliyah asked him with concern, “Cason, what’s wrong?”

“Something happened to the company.”

Cason left after leaving these words. He had no way to calm down now and wished to return to the company immediately.

He knew that this was definitely not a coincidence. Yesterday he was still guessing why Manuel didn’t make a move, but today he received such big news.

Kaliyah looked worriedly at Cason’s leaving back. Seeing him in such a panic, she knew it must be something serious had happened.

Back in the room, Kaliyah slapped the pillow angrily. She didn’t understand why the matter had developed to such an extent. Originally she just wanted to teach Ainsley a lesson, but Cason obviously didn’t trust her anymore.

After Ainsley’s post was sent, Cason was also in trouble. Cason rushed to find the company secretary as soon as he arrived. Not only some cooperative manufacturers of their company were now terminating cooperation, but even the stock price also began to fall.

Cason started calling those partners. Without exception, they all told him that they had a new partner and would be willing to bear the loss of the deposit.

But even if all the deposits were deducted, it was still not enough to pay for material costs and operating costs, let alone the company’s factories were now holding a large amount of inventory.

Now that there were no buyers for these goods, how hard was it to find a new partner? In Seattle, there was no one else who could make such a move against Cason except Manuel.

The next day, an interview video was posted on the trending search. It was Zane’s interview video.

In this video, Zane stated that Ainsley came to him at the wedding not to harass him but because of Mollie Randall. He had always admired Ainsley when he was abroad.

The video was short but effectively clarified the misunderstanding that occurred at the wedding scene.

And this time the video directly caused the Baldry family's stock to fall again. From the one-sided abuse of Ainsley to now rational analysis, everyone gradually understood Kaliyah's intentions.

After the last contract was terminated, Cason wanted to find a new partner. But he found that if this matter was not properly resolved, Manuel might not let him go.

He returned home with a gloomy face, and immediately walked to Kaitlin's room.

"Kaitlin!"

"Cason? What's the matter?"

Kaitlin looked at Cason's cold face timidly. Cason threw his tablet on Kaitlin's bed, pointed to the tablet, and said, "Now post the content on the tablet under your name, and immediately apologize to Ainsley."

"Apologize?! Cason, are you crazy? You actually asked me to apologize to that bitch?" Kaitlin couldn't believe it.

"Since yesterday, our partners have asked to terminate the contract. The factory is now holding a large amount of inventory, which cannot be sold at all. Those who used to be my friends are now frightened

when they receive my call. They all hide from me. Now are you still stubborn and refuse to apologize?" Cason said in a deep voice.

Kaitlin was stunned, she opened her mouth and closed it again. "Isn't this bullying? What I said is true."



Cason had no mood to hear what she said just now. "I will give you one hour, if it is not sent out, then one hour later you will be sent to the mental health center because of the psychotic attack. It will be easier to explain all the things you said before as you were mentally ill."

Kaitlin sat slumped on the bed. She could tell that his brother was serious this time and wasn't threatening her.

She took the tablet over, copied and pasted tremblingly, and sent out the text.

Immediately, Cason called Manuel, "Mr. Gage, Kaitlin has already apologized, can you show your mercy?"

The voice on the phone was cold. "Not enough, since Mr. Baldry wants to apologize, you must show

some sincerity."

The phone was hung up, Cason pondered for a moment, and finally made up his mind.

Cason held a press conference in the name of the Baldry family, apologized to Ainsley in front of the media, and clarified all misunderstandings.

Before the press conference, Cason especially called to invite Ainsley to come over. After receiving a definite answer, he proceeded to invite many media reporters.

On the day of the press conference, Cason waited with Kaliyah, Kaitlin, and many media reporters

for Ainsley's arrival.

Ten minutes later, Ainsley really came. Manuel followed her.

All the spotlights were on Ainsley and Manuel, everyone felt that apart from hearing the apology today, they should be able to dig out the news between Manuel and Ainsley.

These two people often appeared together on various occasions, and no one would believe it if they denied their relationship.

After the two of them sat down, Cason immediately said, "My name is Carson. I am responsible for the rumors and false information about Ms. Ainsley on the Internet in the past two days. I hereby hold this clarification conference to state that all Internet news is false and untrue. Ms. Easton and I divorced peacefully, and the reason for the divorce is indeed related to my wife. So I decided to give Ms. Easton some compensation during the divorce."

His voice echoed throughout the venue, and he spoke every word very clearly.

He continued speaking, "What happened at the wedding scene was also fake. Ms. Easton kept a distance from me after the divorce. The torn marriage certificate and wedding photos circulating

on the Internet are all rumors."

He glared at Kaitlin, and she reluctantly stood up. "I'm Kaitlin. I twisted the fact without finding out the truth, and I apologize to Ms. Easton."

She looked at Ainsley and bowed deeply, but she was full of hatred.

Everyone looked at Ainsley, waiting for her reaction.

At this moment, the police opened the door of the press conference. "Where is Kaliyah?"

The crowd was shocked, and Cason also looked at Kaliyah strangely.

Ainsley smiled, and Manuel also laughed as if he was waiting to see a good show.

"You... looking for me?" Kaliyah widened his eyes anxiously, feeling extremely flustered.

The police immediately went over and took her away. Cason asked, "What's wrong with my wife?"

"Kaliyah is suspected of intentional injury. She needs to go back with us and cooperate with our

investigation."

The whole hall was filled up with people gossiping noise. Cason frowned.  
“Who

got

hurt?”

“Me!” Ainsley stood up with a smile. “She hurt me. Kaliyah had someone pour water at me and

follow me.”

“How is it possible?” Cason couldn’t believe it.

He looked at Kaliyah suddenly, but her reaction made his heart sink completely. “Kaliyah, tell me, is it true?”

How could Kaliyah admit it? “It’s not me! I didn’t do it. Cason, you have to believe

me, I’ve always been speaking up for Ms. Easton. How could I find someone to harm her?”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 135-Press Conference

The spotlight shone on her face, showing her panic, and even Cason couldn’t help to cover for her.

Ainsley smiled lightly and said, “Kaliyah, at your wedding, you directed and staged a good show of tearing up your marriage certificate and wedding photos. The news of these two days was also posted by you, right? You also bribed people to deliberately threaten me.”

“You are talking nonsense! I never do such nasty things. Ms. Easton, I really don’t know how I provoked you. Just because I married Cason, you shouldn’t treat me like this, right? You are already with Manuel, why are you still treating me like this? What’s good for you by destroying my reputation?”

She was talking with tears as if she had been greatly wronged.

“Policeman, I won’t delay your investigation. Take her away please.” Manuel said with a cold face. Before Kaliyah was taken away, she grabbed Cason. “Cason, you have to trust me!”

At the clarification press conference, everyone was focusing on Kaliyah being taken away by the police, and even today's main figure was ignored.

In front of so many reporters, he didn't overreact. Instead, he could only try to put on a relaxed expression to show that he was fine.

The most important thing for Cason now was to get Manuel's forgiveness. The Baldry Group was now at a desperate stage.

"Ms. Easton, the clarification press conference was already held. I apologize to you and hope you can forgive my sister and Kaliyah for their mistakes." He bowed deeply.

Before Ainsley could speak, there was another commotion at the gate. Then the two entered the venue. The young man followed behind a middle-aged man, and slowly approached Ainsley's seat.

The young man stood in front of Ainsley, looked at Cason aggressively, and said coldly, "Ainsley will not accept your apology."

"Who is this?"

"Why is he supporting Ms. Easton?"

"I recognize him, he's from the Easton family, and the young one is Matteo Easton."

Kaitlin was stunned on the spot, such a graceful man stood in front of Ainsley with his elegant body. After he arrived, he didn't even give Manuel a look. Obviously, he didn't take him seriously. Who

was he?

At the same time, Cason didn't expect him to come. There were rumors that Matteo would stop taking care of Ainsley after he got in charge of the Easton Group. It seemed that the rumors were

fake.

Manuel looked at Matteo and the middle-aged man with complicated expressions, and

unconsciously took a step back.

Only Ainsley showed a smiling face, “Matteo, Mr. Easton, why are you here?”

“If we don’t come, you will be bullied to death. I’ve seen the news these two days. Why didn’t you tell us about your divorce? Are they bullying you because they forgot you still have us?” He slightly

looked at Cason.

“Matteo?” Kaitlin was dumbfounded, Ainsley turned out to be Matteo’s cousin! She actually had such a rich cousin!

Mr. Easton looked very pretentious and gentle in a Tang suit. He stared at Cason with sharp eyes. “Mr. Baldry, the Baldry family owes us an explanation for this matter. It’s not that Ainsley has no family, she didn’t tell us about it, but it doesn’t mean we’ll just sit back and watch. She is from the Easton family, and will always be the daughter of the Easton family!”

He looked at the flickering spotlights under the stage, and said in a deep voice, “From now on, the Easton family and the Baldry family will not be friends anymore.”

He walked back to Ainsley’s side. “Aisy, go home with us.”

Ainsley couldn’t refuse, Matteo had already grabbed her arm and squeezed out from the crowd of reporters. She turned her head to look at Manuel, but she didn’t even have time to say a word.

In the venue, Cason was blocked by reporters just as he wanted to chase after them. Compared with other people, they wanted to find out more about Kaliyah.

“Mr. Baldry, how much do you know about your wife hurting people?”

“Did you plan all of this with her? Or did you not know it at all?”

“Based on what you said just now, can we judge that Ms. Packer is actually the mistress involved in your marriage with Ms. Easton?”

“Mr. Baldry, regarding the matter of the marriage certificate at the wedding ceremony you mentioned, can we believe that Ms. Packer intentionally framed other people?”

Manuel chased him all the way to the parking lot. Matteo stopped, turned around, raised his hand, and punched Manuel in the cheek. "Go away! Never get close to Aisy."

That look was indescribably annoyed and indifferent.

Ainsley stared blankly, and it took her a long time to recover. "Matteo! Don't hit him! He has been helping me!"

Matteo smiled mockingly and punched him again. "I warned you, never get close to Aisy. Why didn't you listen?" He punched Manuel hard on the body again.

Ainsley crazily broke free from her uncle's grip and threw herself beside Manuel. "Why don't you

beaten!" hide? You're so stupid to stand here and get

Manuel got bruises on his mouth, and blood dripped from the corners of his lips. Ainsley felt distressed and looked at her cousin puzzled. "Matteo, why did you hit him? When the Baldry family bullied me, he was always helping me."

Matteo said with a sarcastic smile. "He helped you? Aisy, he is a scumbag, you should not trust him. He is not worthy of your trust."

"Why? You have to give me a reason."

Matteo pursed his thin lips tightly. "There's no reason. Why don't you believe me? If he is really innocent, he should dodge away."

Manuel lowered his eyes. He couldn't answer Matteo's words, and he didn't even have the courage

to argue.

He knew from the bottom of his heart that after the scars that had been hidden for a long time were uncovered, it would be difficult to return to the state of concealing them. He didn't want Ainsley to

know.

Ainsley became more and more confused. "What happened?"

Manuel looked at Matteo firmly, unwilling to compromise, and he did not answer Ainsley's words.

"Aisy, follow me," Matteo said forcefully.

"No, Matteo, I've already fallen in love with Manuel. We are boyfriend and girlfriend now." She stood in front of Manuel.

Matteo stopped, and Mr. Easton came over. "Aisy, we are fine with you dating anyone, but not him, absolutely not."

"Why?"

What didn't she know? Why did her cousin and her uncle hate Manuel so much? Why Manuel didn't say a word and defended himself?

Neither Matteo nor Manuel answered her question.

When they were deadlocked, Manuel suddenly took Ainsley's hand. "I won't let you take Aisy back."

"You don't agree? How dare you disagree. Manuel, don't make me say harsh words. It's also for the sake of not hurting Aisy. Don't push me."

What the hell were they talking about? Ainsley felt that she was going crazy. One was madly wanting to take her away, and the other was desperately trying to keep his mouth shut.

Could it be that Manuel and Matteo knew each other before? Something must have happened

between them.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 136-Misunderstanding

Maybe because of those words, Manuel didn't stop her anymore. Ainsley followed Matteo and left.

Matteo and Mr. Easton booked a hotel and planned to spend a few days in Seattle.

Cason walked back and forth in front of Ainsley's door several times, but he didn't have the nerve to knock on the door. Finally, he did.

It was Ainsley who opened the door. "Ainsley, I..."

A deep voice arose. "Aisy, who is it?"

Immediately afterward, Mr. Easton came out of the living room, and the moment he saw Cason, his

here? face turned cold. He walked directly to Ainsley's side to block Cason's sight. "Why are you Yesterday at the press conference, I made it very clear. From now on, you and Aisy will have nothing to do with each other, please leave."

"Mr. Easton, I'm here..."

"Don't call me Mr. Easton, since you have divorced Aisy, you are a stranger to me. Based on what the Baldry family did to Aisy, I could have easily taken advantage of your current situation to make your company suffer more loss. I'm warning you that if you come to provoke me again, I can't promise you what I will do." Mr. Easton said with a cold face.

Matteo also came out from the inside, glanced at Cason, and closed the door firmly.

Cason got rejected. He understood Mr. Easton's mood now. When he got back to the car, he received a call from Bryan Packer and Becky Packer, asking him why he hadn't brought their daughter back

yet.

Cason dealt with it exhaustedly. The secretary called again after hanging up their call. Although the Gage Group no longer suppressed the company, it was still difficult to find a reliable partner again.

Apart from that, the backlog of goods in the factory was too much. There was no hope of asking all the large partners for cooperation after the last incident. They could only put all their hopes on small and medium-sized enterprises.

Upstairs. Ainsley finished packing and came out of the bedroom, Matteo looked at her suspiciously. "Aisy is so beautifully dressed, where are you going?"



She didn't know if she should cry or laugh, and she also didn't know how Manuel provoked them. "Matteo, Mr. Easton, I made an appointment with Zane. I'll bring Serina to him to check her psychological problems today."

Matteo was relaxed, and he looked back and forth at her face. "You mean Serina from the Gage family?"

Ainsley nodded. "That's her, and she's waiting for me downstairs."

Matteo and Mr. Easton looked at each other and nodded.

After getting their permission, Ainsley rushed downstairs, and Serina had already been waiting for

a while.

"Get in the car." Ainsley drove her own car.

Serina looked at Ainsley timidly. "Ainsley, your cousin seems to hate Manuel very much, will he not let you be together?"

Matteo and Mr. Easton's hostility towards Manuel were too obvious. She comforted her and said, "It's ok. I will talk to him carefully."

Serina breathed a sigh of relief. "Then I can rest assured."

She made an appointment with Zane in a coffee shop. When she arrived with Serina, Zane had been there for a while, and there were three cups of coffee on the table.

"I didn't know what Ms. Easton and Ms. Gage like to drink, so I just ordered a glass of iced Americano," Zane said gently.

Ainsley picked up the coffee and took a sip. This Professor Zane was thirty-four years old, but he looked like he was in his twenties.

She smiled lightly and said, "Mollie Randall should have told you about Serina, so I won't mention too many details. I heard that Professor Zane has been researching psychotherapy. I gave Serina some therapy. After treatment for a period of time, she was able to stabilize her state but still couldn't eradicate her psychological shadow. This is her report."

Ainsley took out a stack of documents from her bag, which was Serina's treatment report.

Zane took it over and flipped through it, and put the documents aside after a while. "Mollie Randall told me about it when I was in Mauius. Serina got psychological trauma from the kidnapping a few years ago. This kind of situation is common. What is very rare should be her subconscious time and space confusion when she is stimulated."

"Judging from her state at the time, there should be no trustworthy people around her. After seeing various bloody and violent scenes, she subconsciously protected herself and cut off her memory. However, when she was stimulated, her subconscious mind returned to the state at that time. The

and difference between this and the kidnapping is that you are there. I saw in the report that you Mollie's opinions were perceptual confusion. When she felt insecure, you were brought back to the scene that she trusted most at the moment. This kind of assumption exists, but your treatment. direction has a misunderstanding. It can also be said that this is a paradox."

"Misunderstanding?" Ainsley looked at Zane suspiciously.

person "Yes, misunderstanding. If after she was kidnapped at that time, there was no trusted around her, and she chose to bring you into the situation when she was stimulated, have you ever thought that your existence is a contradiction? In the real world, you don't exist." Zane explained

carefully.

Ainsley suddenly realized that she had been only focusing on how to treat Serina in the gentlest way, but she had forgotten the biggest contradiction, her existence was a false proposition.

In fact, numerous mathematicians and physicist had no way to escape the paradox when they studied time travel and space-time disorder.

At the same time, Manuel and Matteo met at Pearl Hotel.

Roman went to serve the dishes in person, looking nervously at the awkward situation in the room.

“Mr. Gage asked me to come. What can I do for you? I don’t think there is any need for us to meet.” Matteo said angrily.

Manuel personally poured him a glass of wine. “Matteo, I invited you to meet today just to tell you. that I will not give up. You should know that Aisy likes me, and I like Aisy too.”

Matteo looked at him expressionlessly, and said in a deep voice, “You should know why she is. reacting like this. If she really knows, do you think she will continue to be with you?”

Manuel was speechless. “She won’t know.”

“If you came to me today just to talk about these things, I can leave now. Manuel, what you’re talking about now is all nonsense. If you can’t protect her, you should let her go.”

Manuel drank the wine in the glass in one gulp. “I can! I promise you, I will protect her well. What happened before will never happen again.”

Matteo sneered, “I’ve heard too many promises like this, and it’s meaningless. If you’re really doing her best, you should let us take her back. It’s the most dangerous thing for her to be with

you.”

In the coffee shop, Ainsley thought for a long time, “Zane, do you mean I should keep my distance?”

Zane nodded slightly, “Since you have tried before, so many methods are useless, why not try this.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 137-A Pink Bear

Ainsley understood that well. In order to let Serina understand that she was no longer in danger, she and Manuel took her to the amusement park, cinema, and many other places that would make her happy, but it was not very successful.

She also once doubted whether there was a problem with the direction of treatment, but Serina’s illness had indeed stabilized. Hypnosis has also been

used several times. As long as the deepest memory was touched, it would make her sick or faint. She dared not use any drastic means at all.

Zane continued to speak, "Psychological intervention is not to help the patient in an all-around way, but to give simple hints, just like escaping from a secret room, giving clues bit by bit until the solution is solved."

Ainsley understood. "Zane, would it be too much to reproduce the scene? Is there any successful example of this method abroad?"

Zane shook his head. "I've never heard of it, don't try it."

"I understand. Thank you, Zane." Ainsley stood up.

"You're welcome. You can contact me any time." Zane said.

Ainsley looked at him gratefully. She had to thank Mollie. If it wasn't for her, she wouldn't have talked to Zane.

In Pearl Hotel's private room, there was a half-drunk bottle of xo in front of Manuel, and there was still a little bit left in Matteo's glass.

"Matteo, I know you don't trust me, but I just want to say that I will not harm her."

But Matteo didn't take it seriously. "What you said sounds smug, so what if that person comes

back?"

"She won't come back!" Manuel's eyes became cold.

Matteo mocked, "How can you be sure? Did she tell you that?"

The atmosphere fell into dead silence, and the last bit of xo kept in the glass was poured on the ground. Matteo sneered and said, "Manuel, you are nothing more than that, don't let me see you approaching Aisy again. Otherwise, I will stop you. Bye."

In order to prevent Ainsley and Manuel from meeting each other, Matteo directly stayed in Ainsley's guest room.

It had been three days, and Ainsley had never even seen Manuel. Even Matteo would come to pick

her up after school at night.

She tried to talk to him but failed. Then she went back to the room, but she was restless, wondering

if Manuel missed her as much as she did.

Sitting by the bed in a daze, she accidentally saw the bracelet on her wrist. She remembered the intimacy when Manuel gave her the bracelet that day, and his face when he called her Aisy. Although he was bold, she knew that he was also nervous and afraid that she would refuse.

Buzz, buzz! The phone was vibrating. She saw that it was Manuel and answered the call.

For more than ten seconds after the call was connected, neither of them spoke. Manuel didn't speak until Ainsley took a deep breath and was about to speak. "Do you miss me?"

A familiar voice rang in her ears.

Ainsley covered the mic, nodded heavily. "Yeah!"

"I miss you too," Manuel said seriously.

Ainsley locked the door. "Manuel, tell me, what happened to you and my cousin? Why do you seem to know each other before?"

She had been curious, but no one had told her anything.

Manuel was silent for a moment and finally said, "Aisy, there may be some misunderstanding. It's my fault, and I will explain clearly."

He didn't want to talk about it, and Ainsley didn't want to ask again. "My cousin and Mr. Easton said they would take me to the Easton family. I'm afraid I..." It wouldn't be easy for them to meet again

in the future."

There was another moment of silence. "Come to the window."

“What?” Ainsley felt palpitations and immediately ran to the window. She only saw a black car parked downstairs.

And Manuel leaned against the car, beckoning to her, the voice on the phone didn't stop. “I finally

see you.”

With a sore nose, Ainsley leaned on the window, chuckled and said, “It's as if we haven't seen each other for a long time.”

“It's been three days, don't you miss me?”

“I said yes just now.” Ainsley thought for a while, and then said again, “Yes.”

She wanted to touch his face, lean against his chest, hear that powerful heartbeat, and hold that warm hand.

But now she could only lean her hand against the cold window. It was difficult for her to touch the

same outstretched palm across the distance of four floors.

“I can't hold it.” She said softly.

Manuel opened the car door and took out a doll from inside. It was a pink bear. “Does it look good?”

“It's beautiful, but I can't get it.” Ainsley was sad for a while.

“Go and see if there is any rope.” Manuel reminded her.

Ainsley searched for a long time, but she couldn't find it in the room. She went to the bathroom and searched for a long time. She was almost caught and finally found the rope.

She threw it down from the fourth floor and dragged up the pink bear. She felt that this was herself.

She was tied up, and the end of the thread was in Matteo's hands.

She hugged bear and greeted Manuel. After looking at each other, Manuel left, leaving behind a

bear.

Ainsley put it beside her pillow, as if Manuel was there.

The next day at the University of Washington.

When Ainsley was packing her stuff, Matteo came to pick her up. She knew that her cousin was just trying to prevent the possibility of her seeing Manuel. This kind of supervision seemed to be stricter than the previous two days.

At the gate of the University of Washington, Kaitlin had just picked up her stuff and came out with a few classmates. She saw Ainsley leaving the school gate with Matteo next to her.

The classmates also saw them. They knew that Kaitlin didn't like Ainsley, so they flattered Kaitlin. "Isn't that Teacher Ainsley? Why is there a man around?"

"Didn't you say that she and Mr. Gage are a couple? Why is there another man? Who is this?"

Kaitlin snorted coldly, "This is Ainsley's rich cousin. Teacher Ainsley is not an ordinary person. She is the daughter of a wealthy family!"

The better Ainsley was, the worse she felt. She was so angry that she forgot what her brother had told her. She rushed over and said to Ainsley, "Ainsley, it turns out that you are so rich. Unfortunately, I always thought you were a materialistic woman who loved vanity. You are very good at faking yourself."

Ainsley was thinking with a cold face, "Here she comes again!"

She didn't want to answer her, but Matteo already responded, "If you have bad eyesight, go get treatment. Can't the Baldry family afford your eye treatment? By the way, I remember that you were just diagnosed with persecution paranoia. Why were you discharged from the hospital? How about I

will pay to continue your treatment? So I don't have to see you again."

Kaitlin was out of breath. "What are you talking about? Does the Easton family only bully others? Ainsley does, and so do you."

Matteo laughed angrily, he stared at Kaitlin, and said in a deep voice, “Go back and ask your brother who I am. Although Manuel is powerful, it takes me only one minute to destroy the Baldry family.”

Kaitlin’s heart tightened, she looked at Ainsley in disbelief, and uttered wild words! “The Baldry family is also one of the best in Seattle, don’t talk nonsense.”

“Am I talking nonsense? Go back and ask your brother.”

Matteo took Ainsley to the car at the gate. It was a silver Aston Martin.

Kaitlin was dumbfounded, and she had to believe it even if she didn’t want to.

When she went back to ask her brother, she didn’t expect to be scolded.

“You are really getting bolder!” Cason suppressed the anger in his heart.

## [Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 138](#)

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 138-Put on an Act

“Cason, I don’t believe that Ainsley has such a big support!” Kaitlin couldn’t accept it for a while, she always believed that Ainsley was a poor woman, and she stayed with her brother just for his money.

Now Ainsley turned out to be rich. Didn’t it mean that after her parents died, all the family property would be given to her cousin?

Cason was angry that she couldn’t understand. “Have you forgotten what I told you? Sooner or later, you will make the Baldry family miserable. You have already offended Manuel, and you still take the initiative to provoke Matteo!”

He had already regretted it. If he knew this was the case, he shouldn’t have taken her out of the mental hospital in the first place. He could have saved so many troubles.

“I didn’t! I just said a few words when I met them, and they kept saying that they could destroy the Baldry family in minutes. I just said a few more words at the moment out of anger. They were just uttering wild words.” Kaitlin said angrily.



“Shut up!” Cason’s eyes were full of disgust, and he was tired of his younger sister who was always causing trouble.

Kaitlin was shocked by the yelling, but couldn’t say anything more. So she immediately went back to her room and hid.

Cason sat wearily in the study, and the phone rang again. Without looking at it, he knew it was from Bryan Packer and Becky Packer. The company business was enough for him to worry about, he couldn’t deal with Kaliyah’s business at all.

Lindsay Mayne knew her son was working hard, so she didn’t rush to call Cason. Because it was not her daughter who was arrested this time, of course she was not in a hurry.

When Ainsley came home, Mr. Easton cooked a table of meals for her. “Aisy, I made some dishes. Hope you will like it.”

This reminded Ainsley of the past, and in her memory, her father welcomed her home like this. “Thank you, Mr. Easton.”

After dinner, she took a shower and started checking her phone.

Such a big accident happened at the press conference, and many media frenziedly took photos and videos. Now it must go viral on the Internet.

As soon as she turned on the phone, news about the Baldry family came flooding in.

Ainsley started to read the comment section in a good mood, and the netizens were crazily complaining.

The comments with the highest like rate were mean.

“The mistress is evil. I said that Kaliyah looked like a bitch, and it was obvious that the mistress ended up with the man. Those who didn’t believe me, now you know.”

“I agree. I’m so mad! Isn’t she using us as a weapon? Is this kind of person worthy of living in high society? The lower class people like me look down on her.”

“Evil cannot win. That Kaitlin and Cason are not good people either, they are typical gangsters.”

Ainsley pinched her chin and nodded in agreement. “It’s true.”

She could imagine the expressions of the Baldry family when they saw these words. They must get furious.

Clicking on the high–definition picture on her phone, she saw Kaliyah’s embarrassing posture when she was taken away.

Ainsley checked it for a while and then closed it. She whispered softly in the air, “The good show has just begun.”

She didn’t know what Cason’s plan was, but it was impossible for Kaliyah not to save him. Last time it was Kaitlin, but this time it was Kaliyah. If he chose not to save her, he would definitely become the laughingstock in Seattle.

She was right. Cason finally couldn’t sit still on the third day. He used some of his connections to get her out. Fortunately, there was no loss or injury was caused, she only got a fine and a few days of detention.

Of course, if it wasn’t for Manuel, she might not have been punished for a day.

Counting the days, Kaliyah would be out today. Cason must be very happy today.

At the gate of the police station, Cason looked at Kaliyah who came out with a tired face.

Until now, he couldn’t believe that Kaliyah had done it. He had doubted Kaitlin and Lindsay Mayne,

but he had never doubted Kaliyah.

It was because he was so confident that he believed he knew Kaliyah well. He thought Kaliyah had always been kind.

“Cason, I’m finally out.” Kaliyah’s eyes got wet, and she wanted to hold Cason’s hand.

Cason dodged away, and he was even a little impatient. “Get in the car now.”

Kaliyah refused to believe it. After getting in the car, she quickly explained. "Cason, I never thought

of hurting Ms. Easton. I just wanted to teach her a lesson. In fact, nothing happened!"

"You posted those things on the Internet, did you?" Cason asked coldly.

Kaliyah wiped off her sweat. "I'm just stating the facts. What I said was true. I already know I was wrong, and I won't do this again. Cason, it's all because I love you so much."

Cason didn't speak anymore, and drove with a cold face. No matter what Kaliyah said, he didn't reply.

Just after dinner in the evening, Ainsley received a call from Serina.

Her voice sounded like she was about to cry. "Ainsley..."

Ainsley was very anxious. "What's the matter, Serina? Don't worry and speak slowly."

"Ainsley, I fell. I was taking a shower, and I slipped. I can't get up now." Serina said with a sob.

"I'll be right up." After Ainsley hung up the phone, she rushed out the door.

Just as Matteo and Mr. Easton wanted to stop her, they heard her say. "Matteo, Mr. Easton, Serina fell down, I'll go and check on her."

The two looked at each other and didn't stop her.

When she got upstairs, the door opened before knocking. Serina looked behind her vigilantly, dragged her in, and closed the door.

"Serina, are you okay?"

"Ainsley, am I good at acting? I didn't fall down, and I'm fine. There's someone who misses you too much." Serina covered her mouth and laughed.

As soon as Ainsley turned around, he bumped into Manuel's arms. "Well..." She was hugged tightly, and the familiar breath made her nose tingle. It was him, Manuel.

After hugging for a while, the two let go of each other reluctantly. Serina felt disgusted for a while. "You really don't care about me at all."

Manuel held Ainsley's hand tightly. "Aisy, I finally saw you."

These days, Manuel always tried to appear around Ainsley, but Matteo always found out. He had to leave after being ridiculed.

"My cousin and Mr. Easton are going to take me back to the Easton family."

Manuel frowned slightly. "Did you agree?"

Ainsley shook her head, but smiled helplessly. "They are determined to take me away."

"I don't agree." Manuel's face turned cold. "I will go and talk to them."

The result after the last talk was already very clear. Matteo and Mr. Easton hated Manuel very much, let alone seeing Manuel contact Ainsley, but he didn't want to give up, and he couldn't give up.

The two hugged each other, but she couldn't stay any longer. An hour passed, and Ainsley's cell phone rang many times.

She stood up helplessly and left Serina's house. Before leaving, she stood outside the door and didn't want to close the door. Manuel was standing at the entrance, a hand away from her.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 139-Leave without Saying Goodbye

This short distance seemed to be long. She knew that it would be difficult to see Manuel again after stepping out, so she turned around and threw herself into that familiar chest. She wanted to hug him for a bit longer.

When she got home, Mr. Easton had already left. Matteo sat on the sofa with a cold face, and smiled wryly when he saw her, "I know, he's upstairs."

Ainsley simply stopped pretending, took the initiative to sit beside Matteo, and asked tentatively, "Matteo, why do you dislike Manuel so much?"

"Dislike? No, I hate him. I'm annoyed by him." He said calmly, and Ainsley could feel the undercurrent in that plain tone.

But in her impression, her cousin probably didn't know Manuel, so where did the hatred come from?

"Why?" She didn't understand.

Matteo poured himself a cup of tea, and his eyes wandered far away. "Aisy, Manuel is not a good person, it will be very dangerous to get close to him. You'd better break up with him, don't go too deep with him. Otherwise, one day you will regret it."

Ainsley was confused, and she said seriously, "Matteo, even if you say he is not a good person, you still have to tell me the reason."

Matteo slammed the table. "There is no reason, we will go back tomorrow. You can't stay here."

Ainsley shook her head in disbelief. She looked at Matteo intently and asked, "Matteo, did you know each other before? You must know something. I asked him, and he didn't tell me. You also didn't tell

me. You must have something to hide from me."

Matteo staggered her eyes, and just said what he said just now, "You don't need to know, Aisy, I won't hurt you."

"But..."

"Stop it. Don't contact Manuel before leaving tomorrow, otherwise, I'm afraid you will suffer even

more."

"Matteo, bad news. Ainsley is gone!" Serina anxiously called Manuel.

When Manuel arrived, he found that all the clothes and jewelry in Ainsley's room were gone, the whole house was emptied.

and

Was she left? Why didn't she tell him in advance?

"Did she pick up the phone?" he asked.

Serina shook her head, but she was still trying to call Ainsley.

Finally, the third call was connected. "Ainsley, where have you been?"

"I was taken away by my cousin."

"Then where are you now?" Serina received Manuel's eye signal.

After a moment of silence, Ainsley said, "Grand Hotel."

When Serina hung up the phone, she found that his brother had disappeared.

In the Grand Hotel, Ainsley had just got out of the shower and was lying on the bed checking her phone. On the screen, there was a photo of her and Manuel.

She didn't tell him when she left, and even she didn't know what she was thinking. She didn't realize what she had done until Serina called.

Originally, her cousin planned to go back to the Easton family directly, but something happened halfway, and he rushed to deal with it, so they stayed in the hotel.

Someone was knocking on the door. Ainsley glanced at the time subconsciously, and it was almost eleven o'clock. Who could it be?

She saw Manuel's calm face through the cat's eyes, and her phone started to vibrate. She opened the door nervously.

"Manuel."

Manuel entered the room and locked the door tightly.

He pursed his lips, looked at Ainsley's helpless eyes, and breathed coldly. "Are you really going to leave me? Is this what you planned already?"

Ainsley was confused.

The corner of her mouth twitched a few times, and she tried to defend herself, "No, L

Before she finished speaking, Manuel lowered his head and bit her lips.

Ainsley burst into tears immediately “Manuel‘ What are you doing?”

Immediately afterward, Manuel leaned close to Ainsley scar and said with a cold tone, “Why

didn’t you tell me? You didn’t even make a phone call Do you want to leave me

Ainsley looked at him helplessly and firmly “I don’t, I don’t want to leave you.

Manuel let go of her and walked to the bed.

Ainsley breathed a sigh of relief, moved back to the bed, and sat down, feeling extremely

complicated.

“Then why didn’t you tell me?”

Ainsley turned sideways and murmured softly, “I’m afraid I’ll cry.”

Without seeing Manuel, she would be strong, brave, and not afraid of anything.

But as soon as she saw him, she couldn’t help but rely on him. She didn’t even have the confidence to listen to her cousin.

Manuel held Ainsley tightly in his arms, smelling the fragrance of her hair He didn’t know whether to smile or continue to keep a cold face.

In the end, he still couldn’t keep his cold face. Ainsley’s lips were still red from being bitten just now, and he kissed her again.

Ainsley wrapped her arms around his neck. The heat came up along his neck, and his whole face was getting hot.

Feeling the heat in his body and the trembling of his hands, Manuel put her on the bed, turned around, and went to the bathroom. He said softly, “I’m going to take a shower

Ainsley covered his head with a quilt, and there was a faint sound of water coming from the

bathroom.

After a few minutes, the sound of the water stopped.

She could clearly hear her own heartbeat in bed, beating forcefully again and again. It was so powerful that she couldn't ignore it.

Manuel came out of the bathroom filled with steam, drying his hair. There were still crystal drops of water on his thin waist, slowly sliding along his skin.

He only took one step before he realized something was wrong. He narrowed his eyes and felt

horny.

After checking around, he saw only a small area bulged up on the bed.

He lifted the quilt and lay next to Ainsley, rubbing his hands on her back.

"We have been together for a long time. Are you still shy?"

Ainsley pulled up the quilt, and he pulled the quilt down.

He was staring at her like a big bad wolf catching a little white rabbit and trying to tear her apart.

"What are you talking about? Aren't you afraid of being caught by my cousin?" Ainsley said with a

red face.

"Matteo is not at the hotel, he is busy." Manuel's voice was slightly hoarse.

Ainsley hesitated for two seconds before answering, "How do you know? Do you want me to call him now and check?"

Manuel was stunned again, and smiled while holding his forehead. "Are you sure?"

Ainsley shook her head, she was still obsessed with the scene where Manuel came out of the bathroom just now. She had never seen a sexy man who had just come out from a shower. His smile made her fascinated.



When she was in a daze, Manuel directly hugged her in his arms.

“I can’t do this in the future, and I’ll be worried.” God knew how anxious he was when Serina said she couldn’t find her.

“Are you here to take me away?” Ainsley’s index finger stroked his chest back and forth.

“I thought so before I came here. But I don’t think like that now.”

Ainsley looked at him curiously. “Why don’t you want to take me away now?”

“If I take you away, you will be in a difficult situation with Matteo on one side and me on the other. I don’t want to make it difficult for you.” Manuel lowered his eyes and kissed Ainsley’s eyes lightly.

He was no longer a teenager or a stunned young man who could be impulsive and ignore everything. He wanted to be with Ainsley forever.

## [Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 140](#)

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 140-Take Serina away

He needed to take that step, and he wanted Matteo to see that he could protect Ainsley.

‘However, can you take Serina with you? Her illness broke out from time to time, and she is more stable with you.’ Manuel said seriously.

Ainsley nodded, she originally wanted to take Serina away, but she was afraid that Manuel would be worried.

“Okay, my cousin told me that we are leaving tomorrow morning. You can bring Serina over early tomorrow morning. I don’t think he will say no.” In fact, Ainsley had no idea.

Manuel kissed the tip of her nose. “I haven’t done what I said. I said I would talk to Matteo, but you are leaving before I can talk to him.”

Ainsley supported his chin with both hands, and said with a smile, "Maybe my cousin knows you won't give up, that's why we're in such a hurry to leave."

"Aisy, trust me, I will persuade Matteo." He would not give up.

"I know."

Manuel looked into her eyes with scorching eyes, which seemed to burn everything. "Aisy."

He hesitated to speak, and finally swallowed what he wanted to say.

Just as Ainsley was about to speak in doubt, her mouth was blocked.

The man hugged her tightly as if he wanted to rub her into his body. There was a rusty smell between his lips and teeth.

These entanglements were mixed together fiercely. Ainsley enjoyed their sex very much until the last second.

Manuel woke up from exhaustion. His phone rang twice. He picked it up and checked. It was an email with a screenshot of the flight itinerary.

His heart trembled, and then he got dressed. The person on the bed was still asleep. He bent over and kissed her gently on the forehead.

"I'm sorry, Aisy."

He turned around and left the hotel. He couldn't stay with Ainsley because that person was coming back.

At five o'clock in the morning, when Ainsley woke up, the person beside her had disappeared, and the bedsheet was cold.

She was not used to it. In fact, it hadn't been long since she had established a relationship with Manuel. She had only slept by his side for a few days, but she was already used to him sleeping next to her.

She and Cason had been married for three years. They slept on the same bed and were covered with their own quilts. She had never felt this way.

When she was about to close her eyes, Manuel's face appeared in her brain. She couldn't sleep, so she got up.

She didn't know if her cousin was back. The way how he answered the phone yesterday seemed to be dealing with an urgent matter. After the Easton Group was handed over to him, she didn't worry about it anymore.

At seven o'clock, when she was still watching the sun rise in front of the French window, Matteo called her and asked her to go down for breakfast.

She immediately sent a message to Manuel, "Now it's time to bring Serina here."

But to her surprise, Manuel didn't show up, only Serina came over with her suitcase.

"Ainsley." She obediently sat beside Ainsley.

Matteo looked at this scene in surprise. "Miss Gage, what are you doing here?"

"Matteo, Ainsley is my psychiatrist, I need to be with her," Serina said politely.

Matteo glanced at Ainsley, but found that her eyes were firm.

Serina was Manuel's younger sister. He also knew a little about her psychological problems. He agreed with a solemn expression.

Even Ainsley didn't expect that although her cousin was very disgusted with Manuel, he was extraordinarily tolerant towards Serina.

When they arrived at the Easton family, Matteo had already vacated a bedroom and had someone tidy up a bedroom next to her room for Serina.

Returning to live in the Easton family's house, Ainsley quickly got back to her normal life track.

During the day, she still went to work at the University of Washington, and brought Serina to class.

After dinner after returning home, she would give Serina therapy.

This time she still used the subconscious method, but she would no longer appear in her subconscious.

Matteo especially gave up his office for Serina's treatment and dimmed the lights in the office.

With Serina sitting on the sofa, everything was the same as in school.

"Serina, close your eyes and imagine that you are in the vast desert. You are surrounded by yellow sand, and a tornado is flying towards you in the distance."

"You feel that there is a cool breeze all around you, and the warm sunshine on your body. You don't feel any discomfort. You gradually feel tired, and the exhaustion makes you slump in the soft sand..."

Serina closed his eyes, and slowly relaxed her eyebrows.

Ainsley continued to speak in a gentle voice, "In the deepest part of the desert, you see a camel. That camel is running towards you when it sees you. Is it asking for your help, or is it trying to attack you?"

"Attack, it wants to attack me "

"Okay, but you escaped. There are a group of hunters who caught you. You are shouting for help, and someone comes to save you. Who is it?"

Serina held her hand tightly. "It's Ainsley."

"No, it's not Ainsley, it's someone else. Who is that?" Ainsley pressed.

Serina's arm was shaking so hard, and she still said, "It's Ainsley."

Ainsley gave up and continued to say in a compromised manner, "Yes, it's Ainsley "

"After Ainsley rescued you, she was also arrested. There was another group of people who arrested you. So you were arrested again. Who do you hope will rescue you?"

Serina thought for a long time, then shook her head, "I was not arrested. After Ainsley was arrested, I went to look for her, and I also got arrested."

How much did this kid like her? It was her who she only thought about.

“Serina, relax, don’t worry.” Ainsley could see that Serina’s breathing started to speed up.

In the end, she ended the hypnosis quickly. It didn’t work at all. Serina trusted her so much.

“Serina, you are all saved. Now meditate for a few minutes and wake up.”

She made two psychological hints to Serina successively, but they all came to nothing.

What she didn’t expect at all was that Serina had a different kind of stubbornness towards her

appearance, even if she insisted on it.

Why on earth did Serina trust her so much? Technically, she had not been with Serina for long, so it

should be impossible for her to do something that impressed Serina deeply.

In the subconscious of mental patients, it was not easy to obtain a place in their automatically deleted memories, except that it would be easier to appear in the memory, which was impossible at all.

Where did it go wrong?

Late at night, Manuel was sitting alone in the office, the stars were twinkling outside the floor-to-ceiling windows. He was holding a cup of coffee in his hand, and drank the last sip of it.

He stood up and overlooked the whole city. The view of the viaduct was connected together like a strip of lights. He raised his hand and looked at his watch, it was already midnight.

The watch was given by Ainsley. After Ainsley gave it to him, he always wore it. It had been two days since Ainsley went home. He didn’t know how Ainsley was now, and he was a little nervous.

When the phone rang, he looked at the unfamiliar number and hesitated for a moment before picking it up. As soon as he connected, the other person was silent for a long time and laughed.

And this sound instantly brought him back to a few years ago. Why did the woman suddenly want to return from abroad after leaving for a few years?

“When will you be back?” He was startled but still asked.