

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 141-150

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 141-Losing His Mind

The Baldry's house.

Kaliyah came out of the shower. She was now a real Mrs. Baldry.

After having a quick shower and spraying some perfume, she was busy picking out clothes from her closet.

After the last incident, despite becoming Mrs. Baldry, she was inevitably ridiculed by someone. She had been particularly upset about being taken away at the press conference.

But no matter what, she didn't need to care about those people.

The most important thing now was Cason. She had to please him quickly and keep him firmly tied to her.

She went shopping today and bought a dress to surprise Cason tonight. She thought he

would come to stay with her when he finished his work. But after waiting for a long time,

he didn't come to her. She couldn't hold back.

Kaliyah's heart was pounding. She took the dress out and looked at it for a long time.

She was silent.

She looked at the \*\*nightgown. Her hands clenched tighter.

She had never done this before. But she had to make an effort to win Cason's heart.

Kaliyah made up her mind and put it on.

Without hesitation, she ran to the study and carefully unscrewed the door handle.

“Cason,” she said as she dimmed the lights in the study. Shyly, she walked towards

Cason, Her loose hair was wet.

A faint scent surrounded Cason, but his eyes didn’t shift away from the computer

screen.

\*Kaliyah, you go to sleep first. I’ll be busy for a while.” He said tiredly.

Kaliyah wouldn’t leave. She walked into Cason and put her hand on his shoulder. “Çason,

stay with me, okay?”

She simply sat in Cason’s arms and put her hands around his neck.

At this moment, Cason saw Kaliyah’s look. She looked at him shyly, her eyelashes fluttered, and the tip of her nose was slightly red.

The \*\*nightgown and hot body made him feel excited. He had never seen such a

Kaliyah.

He stared blankly at Kaliyah’s shy look and picked her up. “Kaliyah.”

He lowered his head, kissed Kaliyah and carried her back to the room.

Kaliyah embraced Cason passionately, his heart speeding up.

“Cason, I love you so much.” She said emotionally.

Cason narrowed his eyes slightly and leaned over her shoulder. As if by doing so, he

couldn’t see the face.

“Cason.”

No. He didn’t like the sound of that voice.

“Cason, do you love me? Say my name.”

Stop it. Stop talking.

In a rush, Cason kissed Kaliyah hard, silencing all her words and whimpers.

Finally, there was peace, except for the sound of a woman’s murmur.

After his whole body was exhausted, he wrapped his arms around Kaliyah’s body and

uttered a name.

Kaliyah’s body was cold. She looked at Cason with horror and her eyes turned red for a moment. Pushing Cason away, she vomited a few times in disgust and covered herself with the quilt.

“What did you say? Who are you calling?”

How could he? How could he have called someone else’s name when they were enjoying

the passion?

That person was the one she hated the most. It felt like she thought she was winning, but instead, she was humiliated.

“Kaliyah, I…”

“Shut up! You haven’t answered me yet. Whose name did you just call? Do you know who

I am?” Tears streamed down her face.

Cason looked at her with apologies. He didn’t know what was wrong with him, losing his mind at the last minute and calling Ainsley’s name.

“I’m

sorry.” He didn’t know what to say other than that.

Kaliyah couldn’t accept it. She cried heartbreakingly and looked at Cason with tears in her eyes. “Cason, why? Why are you doing this to me? Why did you

call her name in bed? Have you already regretted marrying me and divorcing her?"

"No, I've never regretted marrying you." Cason tried to hug Kaliyah but was pushed away hard.

"You haven't regretted marrying me. Why did you just call her name? Could it be that you have fallen in love with her?" Kaliyah's eyes were red with scarlet.

Cason shook his head and said urgently, "Kaliyah, I didn't know what was going on just now, and I got confused. I never wanted to hurt you."

Even he didn't know why. He just thought of Ainsley's hatred for him when he heard Kaliyah's murmur.

Whether it was at Ainsley's door or at the press conference after the divorce, he had many opportunities to see Ainsley. But she was always indifferent and detached. He hadn't seen a gentle Ainsley for a long time.

It was something he didn't care about before but had always had. People did not know how to cherish it when they had it, but only when they lost it did they know it was precious.

In a trance, he thought about many things.

But he never wanted to hurt Kaliyah, at least not in this way.

"I don't believe it! You always took her to see Mathew before. Wasn't it because you

wanted to see her? I know all about it! But Cason, we're married!" Why couldn't he love

her?.

Watching Kaliyah cry, Cason felt heartbroken. This time he held her strongly in his arms. "I'm sorry, Kaliyah, it won't happen again. It won't happen again. I was lost in my mind

earlier."

Kaliyah didn't push him away again, she just felt hate.

University of Washington

Ainsley submitted the paper she had written in the last few days. This was the second

paper she had written. Thanks to Mollie for some of the data and models.

She helped her a lot, both with the data and with the modeling ideas.

After finishing her business, she picked up her phone and looked at the empty messages.

Since she returned to the Easton family, Manuel has had little contact with her. He didn't reply to the messages she had sent.

She didn't understand what was going on. Or was it because of Matteo?

But the truth was that Manuel was indifferent to her.

Manuel used to pick her up after work, but now he didn't even show up anymore.

It was as if he had disappeared from her world. But how could people disappear?

She had asked Serina. Manuel would contact Serina often to ask how she was doing and would inquire about her. So why couldn't he come and ask her?

She had asked Matteo countless times. Matteo wouldn't tell her, whether she asked when he was drunk or she asked sincerely.

Especially Manuel's indifference made her sad.

exhausted Ainsley.

"I'm fine. You have no class?"

"Yeah! It's finished." She could see that something was wrong with Ainsley.

"You, what's wrong? Because of my brother?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 142-His Sudden Indifference

“I’m fine.” Ainsley smiled slightly to show that she was fine.

Serina’s treatment was in vain. Ainsley had made a great effort, but Serina seemed to be so entrenched in her presence that she could not think of any way to change Serina’s subconscious mind in a short time. She told Zane about it.

During this time, she often hypnotized Serina, indicating that Serina’s consciousness was not strong. But in this matter, she showed a strong will. Serina was determined to pull Ainsley to that day.

After sending Serina to her room to rest, she sat alone on the couch and started wondering. She was dazed for almost two hours when Matteo finally came back.

When he came back, he was shocked to see Ainsley. He raised the wine in his hand.

“Want a drink?”

“Sure.”

The two of them hadn’t sat close together like this since Ainsley’s father left and the company was given to Matteo. Ever since Ainsley and Cason got married, they hadn’t

seen each other again.

Matteo always thought that Ainsley was angry, or perhaps she did not want to be touched by the scene. So he understandably didn’t show up in front of Ainsley until he found out about Ainsley’s latest situation on the news.

Ainsley took out two glasses from the kitchen, brushed them and returned to the living room. Matteo had already turned on the wine bottle and poured in two glasses. The sweet smell of wine permeated Ainsley’s nose, along with the smell of cranberries.

She lifted the glass and took a sip. It was sweet.

“Matteo, how are things at the company?”

Matteo pondered for a moment. “Everything’s still going well, why? Do you want to go

back to the company?"

Ainsley laughed lightly, saying, "I don't want to. It's better to leave the company to you. I

care ab

You"

"Caring about me? You should have told me when you divorced Cason, and I wouldn't have had to get angry when I first found out about your situation." Matteo said in an

unpleasant tone.

After a long time, he spoke again slowly. "You have to remember that I am your family, your brother."

Ainsley didn't look at him and could imagine the sincere look on his face when he said

that. But that wasn't what she wanted to ask most.

She re-poured Matteo a glass of wine. "Matteo, do you know what kind of person

Manuel used to be?"

Matteo put the glass down on the table instantly and sighed. "I can't say what kind of person he is. In the business, he is a hungry wolf. Aisy, believe me, you two don't fit. Even

if I don't stop you now, in the end, you won't get together."

"How do I know if I don't try? Matteo, I want to know his past, and you must know it."

She looked at Matteo pleadingly, desperately wanting to know why Matteo would be so

against them being together.

But Matteo still avoided answering. "There are many things that you don't have to get an

answer to before you can give up. When you have people around to advise you, it means. that the inappropriate magnetic field has been created."

This was very philosophical. Ainsley slowly put down her glass. "But what if the person advising is the real inappropriate magnetic field? Many people in this world choose to do something stubbornly just to get an answer. If the process is abandoned and the answer

is abandoned, then what's the point?"

Ainsley looked straight at Matteo as if her eyes were in conversation with his.

Matteo's expression was serious as he said in a cold voice, "Aisy, you are now obsessed. I won't let you make the same mistake a second time." Then Matteo turned around and

left.

Ainsley remained in the same place thinking about what Matteo had just said. A second time? The first time was to marry Cason?

But she remembered that when she said she wanted to get married, Matteo didn't react

too strongly. It was only later when she witnessed his determination that she tried to approach Cason.

So was it him Matteo was talking about?

The wine bottle had been taken away by Matteo. Only a small amount of wine remained in the glass. She raised the glass and drank it in one go, just like Matteo had done earlier.

When she returned to her room, she took out her cell phone in a slightly drunken mood. She turned on her phone and saw the dialogue between her and Manuel. It had only been three days, and their conversations were even shorter in a few lines. Even the words she sent today hadn't been answered.

"Hello?"



“Gone to work.”

“Do you miss me?”

Each sentence she sent told of how much she missed him, but there was no response. She looked at a few of the questions and deliberated whether she had offended him.

It was as if Ainsley had gone back in time. Just those few words sent out reminded her again of the loneliness she felt after her marriage. Was history repeating itself once

again?

She hadn't seen Manuel in the past few days. The only time she saw him was on the

news.

On the financial channel, Ainsley looked at the thin Manuel and understood that he was

working hard.

While thinking about it, Ainsley came to her senses. She immediately slapped her head.

What the hell was she thinking?

Maybe he was busy with something. But what could he be so busy about that he didn't have time to reply to a message?

She printed out the model on her computer and sent it to Mollie and Professor Wade, giving her folder two more passwords after the last accident. She told Mollie and

Professor Wade to keep an eye on the others before she was reassured.

This time it took her three days to do the model calculations. Mollie gave her advice and sent over the latest data.

After work, Serina followed her. Now it was Matteo who picked them up. She didn't know if Serina was used to it or not, but she was very embarrassed.

She always tried to look for that car at the end of the school day, but she couldn't find it.

This time, she couldn't restrain her thoughts or herself. She quickly fled the school's front door and ran out the side entrance.

Serina followed behind her.

She had just left the west side door when she began to sense that something was

wrong. Someone was following her. But she looked back several times to see that only Serina was there.

"Serina, you go back with Matteo first."

Serina shook her head. "No, I want to stay with Ainsley."

She was unfamiliar with the Easton family. The cool Matteo scared her a little. She wasn't going to be alone with Matteo. He was bad and stopped Ainsley and Manuel from

being together.

Ainsley was amused and took her hand and said warmly, "Then we'll go together. Hold

on to my hand."

The least visible side entrance to the school was this small door on the west side. The door led to a quiet, deep alley with few people around.

She took Serina by the hand and rounded the corner. Suddenly a small sound of footsteps came closer and closer. Who was it?

She turned to look in fear and saw that no one was there. But she had heard it.

It was silent here. The slightest sound was amplified. The floor of the alley was concrete. It was easy to make the sound of rubbing stones when walking on it.

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 143

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 143-She Came Back

So she was pretty sure that someone was following them.

Her palms were sweaty with tension. Serina finally noticed something was wrong with her. "Ainsley, what's wrong?"

"Nothing," Ainsley said warmly. She couldn't let Serina be in danger. After all, Serina was handed to her by him.

As she walked, she took out her cell phone and called Manuel. But no matter how many times she called, it was always a busy signal. "Manuel, what the hell are you doing?" She thought.

In the airport lobby, Manuel hung up the ringing phone with a slight frown. He would have answered it, but he saw Irene Wade already walking out.

She was pushing a boarding case, wearing sunglasses and a mask. She approached Manuel and picked up a phone less than ten meters away. After hearing what the person said, she smiled with satisfaction. "Go on."

She hung up the phone as if nothing had happened, handed the suitcase in her hand to Manuel, and took off her sunglasses to reveal a pair of affectionate eyes.

"Manuel, I knew you'd come to pick me up." She couldn't resist hugging Manuel, but the latter took a step back and avoided her.

The woman stood up straight as if she didn't notice. "Manuel, why are you still so cool? Aren't you happy to see me?"

Manuel finally showed her some gentleness. "No, I'm always like this. Grandpa wants to

see you."

"Sure, let's go together." The woman followed Manuel's pace. She said discontentedly. "You should say, Irene, welcome home."

Manuel paused and said, "Welcome home."

The phone sounded again and Irene glanced coldly at the phone. "Manuel, what is it?"

"Nothing but harassing calls." He turned off the screen.

Ainsley looked at the unanswerable phone in despair. It had been four times, and he

didn't see it?

She was already pretty sure that there were people following them, a lot of them.

She was familiar with the terrain here. But she wasn't sure if the people were familiar with it. She pulled Serina into an alleyway. It was a dead end!

She turned around to find a man blocking the exit. Nervously, she pushed Serina behind herself. "You, who are you? What do you want?"

The man didn't say anything. A dozen people appeared behind him.

Ainsley thought incredulously, "Who's up against her? And at this time?"

"Who are you guys? Don't move!" Those people didn't even say a word to Ainsley before they pounced on her.

"Don't come over!" Ainsley took her bag down to defend herself. But she couldn't stop so many people, especially with Serina behind her.

She felt Serina was already trembling. Her hand was in Serina's tight grip as if it was

going to be cut off in the next second.

"I am from the Easton family. She is from the Gage family. Stop! Who sent you here!"

She waved her leather bag nervously. It was the only thing she had to defend herself

with.

But she was facing a dozen men, and they swarmed her.

The leaves in the alley rattled. The setting sun shone through the gaps in the leaves, dappling them with light.

Ainsley and Serina were gone. A dozen men also disappeared, leaving nothing even on the ground, as if they had vanished into thin air.

In the restaurant, Manuel and Irene sat on one side. Cody and Koen on the other side. The two families were family friends.

Koen looked at Irene with satisfaction. "Irene, do you want to go abroad again?"

"Koen, do you miss me?" She looked at Koen playfully.

"Of course, your grandfather misses you more." Koen looked over at Cody.

Irene looked at the two old men and smiled. "No, I'm not leaving. I've been away for so long, I miss everyone too. Manuel, do you miss me?"

Manuel nodded absentmindedly. He was thinking about the phone call he hadn't received earlier.

Irene smiled. "Koen, I'll come to play with you more often afterward. Don't be annoyed

with me."

"How could I?" Koen laughed.

Matteo looked solemn at the entrance of the University of Washington. Half an hour had passed since the end of the school day. He had called Ainsley many times. But she didn't

answer.

She was trying to torment him again.

After waiting for a while, he gradually found something wrong. Even if Ainsley wanted to torture him, she would not take this method.

He immediately asked for the doorman. The doorman called the counseling room and found that no one answered. Matteo felt more and more abnormal. He immediately went to the Psychological Counseling Room and found that it

was empty. Ainsley's things were cleaned up. Her bag and other things were taken away.

Apparently, Ainsley had already left when she got off work. He suddenly realized that Ainsley might have sneaked out to look for Manuel.

He clenched his fist. Why did it have to be now? He remembered that Irene was back.

He found Serina's contact information. But he was surprised that Serina's cell phone

was also unreachable.

Back in the car, he used his connections to get surveillance of the school's surroundings. He found Ainsley and Serina at the west entrance of the school. The two

went out of the west entrance and into the alleyway.

According to the different sections of the alleyway, the two went in and never came out.

So Ainsley and Serina were still in the alleyway?

But he sent someone to the alleyway to look for half an hour to make sure that no one was in the alleyway. So where did Ainsley and Serina go?

Matteo started to panic and called Manuel, regardless of his annoyance. But Manuel

didn't answer.

What the hell was going on? How come everyone's calls were unanswered or unreachable?

He thought of someone and dialed.

The person was surprised to hear his voice. "What's up?"

"Did Aisy go to your place?" Matteo spoke quickly.

Cason subconsciously said, "What happened to Ainsley?"

"Ask your wife and sister if they did anything bad! Aisy is missing. If they did it, I'd never

let them off!" Matteo said in a stern voice.

"What? What happened to her?" Cason felt something unusual.

"Tell me when you see her." Matteo hung up the phone, regretting it.

He was so panicked. How could Ainsley go to Cason's?

The assistant placed the pad in front of him. "Mr. Easton, Ms. Easton's cell phone signal

was last sent an hour ago from here."

An hour ago?

What the hell happened here?

In the garden house, Bryan and Becky looked at what Cason had brought with satisfaction. Kaliyah was pouring tea aside.

Cason was deep in thought after taking a phone call. When Becky talked to him, he didn't respond.

Kaliyah nudged him. "Cason, Mom is talking to you!"

"Oh, Mom, I'm sorry. I got lost in thought. Please go on." Cason listened distractedly to Becky ramble on about the days ahead.

All he could think about was why Matteo had just called him.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 144-The Kidnapping

Becky looked at Cason with some displeasure. "Is there something wrong?"

He was so upset after answering the phone. They guessed that something serious was going on.

Kaliyah also looked at him. He had mentioned Ainsley's name. She was very sensitive to

that name now.

"Ainsley is missing," Cason said.

Thinking about what Matteo had just said. He subconsciously looked at Kaliyah. "Do you know where she is?"

"Cason! What do you mean by asking me that? How could I possibly know where she is?" Kaliyah grimaced.

Cason smiled apologetically. "Kaitlin did something wrong before, and I'm afraid she'll repeat the same mistake."

Kaliyah gave him a disgruntled look. Receiving Becky's look, she calmed down again. "Cason, I was just angry because you wronged me without even thinking about it. You know what I am. How could I possibly do such a thing? I've been with you today. It's not me. You know the attitude of the Easton family towards Manuel. Matteo does not approve of Ainsley and Manuel being together. Maybe Ainsley has gone to Manuel."

But Cason always thought it wasn't that simple. If Ainsley was really at Manuel's, Matteo couldn't have called him. He thought about it and called Kaitlin again.

"Where are you now?"

The voice on Kaitlin's side was loud, with singing coming from it. "Cason, I'm at home."

Cason sounded cold. "A lie. Where the hell are you?"

"I'm at the club."

"Have you seen Ainsley?" Cason asked straightforwardly.

Kaitlin seemed to think for a long time before answering, "No, how could I have seen that

\*\*\*. Hasn't she gone back to the Easton's house? Don't mention her to me."



Before Cason could say anything, someone called out to Kaitlin and told her to have a few more drinks. "I'm busy right now. I'm not talking to you."

Hanging up the phone, Cason calmly looked at the phone for a moment. It wasn't Kaitlin.

There was silence in the living room. Kaliyah looked at her parents' expressions with some embarrassment. She tugged on Cason's shirt. "Cason, this is the Easton family's family business, and we have little to do with it. Did you forget that you came here today to talk to my parents? Don't keep meddling in the Easton family's business."

Cason then came back to his senses, turned his phone off and apologized again and again. But in reality, he didn't listen to every word Becky and Bryan said. He kept thinking

about Ainsley.

With the Easton family's ability, it was easy to find a person in Seattle. How could they not find her and ask him? It only meant that Matteo didn't have a clue either.

Kaliyah was on the verge of an emotional outburst. Her mom had talked to Cason a lot, but he was lost in his mind as if he wasn't listening.

Matteo had already said at the press conference that Ainsley had nothing more to do with the Baldry family. She had also planned to stop caring about Ainsley and focus on being with Cason.

But now, with just one phone call, he was so concerned about Ainsley, even questioning her and his sister over Ainsley!

"Cason, stop thinking about Ainsley!" She yelled.

Bryan and Becky both looked at Kaliyah with distress, while Cason stood up sharply. "I'm sorry, Kaliyah, Mom and Dad. I'm busy right now. I'll come back another time to

apologize."

He said and walked out of the villa without looking back, followed by Kaliyah's shout,

“Where are you going?”

He ignored it and was in no mood to care. He called Matteo.

When he got into the car, he could not calm down. He had tried his best to control his emotions, not thinking about Ainsley or her disappearance. But the more he controlled himself not to think about her, the more he couldn't help worrying about her.

Matteo's phone was currently busy, and he was probably on the phone with someone else. Cason couldn't resist calling Ainsley again, but couldn't get through.

Where the hell did she go? Had she gone to see Manuel, as Kaliyah had said? Or had she been kidnapped?

There was darkness. She didn't know where she was and could only feel her hands tied tightly together. Her mouth was also gagged and her whole body was indescribably

sore.

She fearfully heard people talking. “This woman is so good-looking. We really can't

control ourselves!”

“Shut up! We are paid to do things. We don't do what we're not told to do. What's more, we are paid a lot of money this time. If you think about that again, get out quickly.”

Who?

Who kidnapped her?

Who paid the money?

She knew nothing, only darkness. She tried calling Serina's name but got no answer.

Just then, she smelled the strong smell of blood. Then a large amount of blood flowed from the doorway. It was thick, scarlet and disgusting.

Someone opened the door on her side and she subconsciously ducked. Then two strong men came in and grabbed her wrists.

She struggled violently. "Let go of me! What are you doing to me? Let go!"

Until she was pushed and her eyes snapped open. Serina cried and whispered to her, "Ainsley, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine. I had a nightmare." Ainsley felt scared that the dream was too real as if it had

happened.

Serina cowered in the corner. She was silent again except for calling Ainsley just now. Ainsley immediately tried to comfort Serina, "Serina, don't be afraid, Ainsley is here."

Serina grabbed Ainsley's hand and began to shake wildly. Her teeth chattered and her

eyes were filled with fear.

Ainsley knew she couldn't wait any longer. Serina's psychological shadow was due to her previous abduction. Being kidnapped again this time would make her condition

worse.

She did her best to calm Serina down and went to the door. Before she could speak, she heard the conversation of the people inside.

"This woman is so good-looking. We really can't control ourselves!"

What familiar words! What a familiar voice!

"Shut up! We are paid to do things. We..."

These two men's voices were the same as what she had dreamed of, even the words

hadn't changed.

Serina's entire shoulders trembled. Ainsley made up her mind and slammed the door directly. "Help! Let us out!"

The door squeaked as it was slammed. Several men pushed the door open, looked her up and down and said impatiently, "Shut up! Behave yourself. If you don't want to suffer,

don't talk!"

"No! Look, she has a serious psychosis. It's onset now. She must see a doctor immediately." Ainsley said anxiously.

"What will happen if she does not see a doctor?" The leader of the group said.

She said anxiously, "She'll go crazy."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 145-Intimidation

The rest of the few people immediately laughed out loud, as if they were laughing at her, "You're so funny. Just let her go crazy as long as she won't die."

Ainsley froze for a moment. These people were vicious. How could she compare them to ordinary people?

She changed her strategy. "Listen to me, she is Ms. Gage, the sister of Mr. Gage. I am Ms. Easton. If you are doing this for money, we can pay you several times more than the person behind you. If it's not about money, then you should let us go. Mr. Gage can do everything that the people behind you can do. Mr. Gage can also try to do whatever you

want."

She said this to try to make them defect. Unfortunately, it didn't work.

The men were still moving according to the established procedure. She could only observe the terrain of the house and try to find a way to escape.

"You think we're normal hooligans? Cooperate with whoever pays more money? Come on. We have rules. If we are casually bribed, who would dare to pay to work with us in the future?" The leader of the group said disdainfully.

Ainsley made up her mind and said, "If bribing doesn't work, how about intimidation? Are

you not afraid?"

Her eyes were very sharp. The men asked, "Afraid of what?"

"Her brother and my brother are tough people in Seattle. If you dare to hurt us, her brother and my brother will turn Seattle upside down and find us. You can risk your life, but what about your families?" A few people hesitated.

Most people of their age were married. After they had married and had children, their killing nature would be well hidden.

She continued, "I am not asking for much. Just let Serina go."

The leader was confused and then sobered up. He looked at Ainsley playfully. "Do you think we in this business would not think of a way out for ourselves and our families?"

Ainsley stared at him intently. "What's the way out? Going abroad? Or hiding in a remote

village? You guys are ignorant. I said they could find us. You are not afraid of their retaliation? Manuel is so cool and proud. If something happens to his sister, are you not.

afraid?"

The men hesitated. The leader held up his phone without feeling scared. "The boss is

here. I'm not afraid."

The boss?

The man who paid to kidnap them?

Ainsley's eyes narrowed slightly. "So why did you kidnap us?"

The incident with Kaitlin was just over. She shouldn't be stupid to do it again.

But it was possible. After all, Kaitlin wasn't smart.

The leader approached Ainsley. She subconsciously took a few steps back.  
“What do

you want?”

“You’re the prey now, and you’re already trapped. Why don’t you just stay here and wait quietly? Don’t turn around and do anything superfluous to hurt yourself again. Didn’t you say that she was sick? For her sake, stay well here and don’t cause any trouble.”

“I won’t run away. I can’t escape with so many of you watching me. Serina can’t leave with her illness.” Ainsley said with a stern look.

“That’s good.” Those people turned to leave the place. When they were about to lock the door, Ainsley said again, “I hope you can think clearly whether the people behind you are powerful or Manuel is more powerful.”

“Are you looking for death? I think you don’t want to live anymore!”

“How dare you threaten us, you bitch! If the chief didn’t let us do anything, would you be standing here talking now? I’m sure you would have suffered!”

After the words, they all laughed with disgusted looks.

Ainsley clasped her hands to her chest with a cool face, a little afraid.

She was afraid to say those words to anger these people again. But she was now sure that the person behind should not ask to ruin her.

still

Then it was not Kaitlin or Kaliyah. They would only ruin her.

Who else could it be but them?

Inside the Easton Group building, Matteo had used all of his connections to find Ainsley’s whereabouts. But nothing was found.

He knew Irene had returned and had a suspicion in his mind.

Manuel’s phone was off. He slammed his desk in anger and connected with the Department of Transportation to watch the city’s traffic surveillance and check for suspicious vehicles around the University of Washington.

“Nothing yet?” He asked anxiously.

His people had already seized every second to look at the surveillance until...

“Mr. Easton, we found it!”

Matteo’s back straightened and he walked over immediately. The secretary pointed to a van and said, “Mr. Easton, this is it! This van is very strange. It has been waiting at the entrance of the alley since morning. Because it was in the blind spot of the surveillance, it was not captured. The first time it appeared on the nearby highway. The second time it appeared half an hour after Ms. Easton disappeared.”

Matteo stared at the car. “Check it!”

Inside the restaurant, Cody and Koen had only one cup of coffee.

Irene looked at Manuel. “Manuel, I haven’t been back for a long time. Can you walk me

around Seattle?”

She looked at Manuel expectantly and Koen subconsciously glanced at him. “Manuel,

Irene just got back, so you should accompany her.”

Manuel then agreed. Irene kept talking, and he only replied perfunctorily.

The feeling of oppression made him almost unable to breathe. “I’m going to the

bathroom.”

He left his seat. Irene lifted her glass and took a sip, a chill hiding in her eyes.

In the bathroom, Manuel looked at himself in the mirror. When did he become so

restricted?

He took out his phone. The phone screen went black. Why was it turned off?

He turned the phone on. Dozens of missed calls made him breathe heavily.

Two from Ainsley, one from Matteo, and one from Cason.

Why were Matteo and Cason calling him suddenly?

He squeezed his phone tighter and stared at the missed calls. He called Ainsley back,

but couldn't get through.

His heart skipped a beat. He called Matteo again, but he couldn't get through.

What the hell was going on?

In the abandoned factory, Ainsley patted Serina and reassured her in a warm voice,

"Serina, don't be afraid, I'm here."

"Ainsley, I'm so scared!" She trembled.

Ainsley knew that Serina was trying her best to control her emotions seriously.

"Ah!" Serina screamed.

Ainsley worriedly tried to hold her, but she was quickly wrenched away.

"Help! Ah! Bad men!" The scream rang out.

Serina was having a seizure!

The door was violently kicked open. The iron lock on the door made a sharp clanging

sound.

"Shut up! Why are you screaming?" The comer scolded impatiently.

Ainsley said coldly, "She's having a seizure. Don't yell at her!"

If the person having a seizure suffered stimulation, it would only get worse.



“Hurry up and control her. If you scream again, I’m going to do something.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 146-She Disappeared

Ainsley looked at Serina nervously. If she didn’t control Serina again, she didn’t know what the bad guys would do.

She immediately held Serina’s hand. Even though she had been scratched and many wounds had appeared on the back of her hand and arm. But she knew she couldn’t retreat and held Serina’s hand tightly under her control.

She used all her strength. But she was about the same size as Serina. Not to mention

that the now mad Serina was several times stronger.

“Listen to me, Serina, I’m here. Do you see me? I’m with you, don’t be afraid, okay?” Ainsley nearly couldn’t hold her hand.

She leaned close to Serina’s ear and repeated the phrase several times. Finally, by the third time, Serina stopped yelling and slowly calmed down.

“Ainsley?” She said timidly.

Ainsley nodded heavily. “I’m here. Don’t be afraid, okay.”

Serina’s tears slipped down her face. She looked painfully at the person in front of her and said in a frightened but cautious voice, “Ainsley, they will kill you. They will kill you.”

“They are demons....” Serina said as her voice grew smaller and smaller. She covered her mouth with her fingers and bit down on her knuckles.

The men looked at Serina with dangerous and weird eyes.

Ainsley slowly held Serina closer to the corner. She used her own body to block the men’s view. She turned around and said, “She won’t make any more noise. Don’t worry.

Don’t hurt her.”

“You’re warned to keep her under control. If she screams again, we’ll have to take her

away from here.”

“It won’t happen!” Ainsley said eagerly.

They couldn’t take Serina away. Serina was in bad condition. If Serina was taken from

the room she was in again, it would get worse.

“I assure you. Absolutely not! If you take her away, she’ll still scream. So you might as well let me try.” She said pleadingly.

The rest of the group looked at Serina’s condition. The leader nodded and Serina was

sent back again.

“Control her!”

The door was slammed hard. The sound of chains clashing and locking the door came.

Ainsley listened. She protected Serina and slowly soothed her.

On Seattle North Road, several black cars are heading towards the suburbs. Matteo sat in the lead car, looking coldly at the pad in his hand. The van on the video surveillance went by on this same road.

“Mr. Easton, there is no road ahead!” The driver slammed on the brakes.

Matteo immediately got out of the car. The van had gone down this road and disappeared, so there must be a road.

“Find it!”

All the vehicles stopped and all the bodyguards got out and started looking for the road.

This was the countryside. Driving along the suburbs, there was no road when they came

this way.

Matteo looked around at the tree-filled surroundings and took a closer look.

He couldn't afford to waste time. He didn't know what those people wanted to do.

The more time wasted, the more danger Ainsley would be in.

The phone rang and he immediately picked it up. The caller was Manuel.

Matteo's eyes were cold. He looked at the phone screen and did not speak. Pursing his

lips, he hung up the phone.

He investigated Ainsley's phone records. Her last call was to Manuel. Unfortunately,

Manuel didn't answer.

His sister was now being taken away. She was in danger. But the man she loved was on

a romantic date with someone who might be the murderer.

How ironic!

"I'm not giving up on Ainsley!"

"Aisy likes me, and I like Aisy!"

"I promise you that I will protect her."

Hehe. How ridiculous!

These words were spoken by Manuel last time at Pearl Hotel. But now they turned out to

be nothing but a joke.

If he said he liked Ainsley, why didn't he answer Ainsley's phone call? It could have been

a call for help, but he didn't answer it.

Matteo clenched his hand so tightly that his knuckles turned white. "Aisy, you're trusting the wrong person. Why didn't you call me?"

Suddenly, he saw a rut. Yes, it was a rut.

He looked over to the rut. There was no road, but there were no trees either.

"Here!" He pointed in that direction.

The black vehicle was once again speeding. Matteo's eyes were getting sharper and

sharper.

Inside the restaurant, Manuel looked at the hung-up phone and froze.

Why didn't Matteo answer the phone?

Just as he was about to call Cason, Cason called him.

"You have Ainsley there?" Cason questioned.

Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly. "No."

"You don't know?" Cason's voice was full of incredulity.

The words made Manuel even more confused. He had no idea what was going on.

"What is it?" He asked coldly.

Cason's voice was urgent. "Ainsley has disappeared! Matteo just called me about this, and you didn't answer the phone. So I wanted to ask if Ainsley had gone to you?"

"Disappeared?" His pupils flinched and he frowned.

Not listening to Cason, he immediately hung up the phone. Aisy was missing?

He looked at the few missed calls belonging to Ainsley on his phone and suddenly

panicked.

Once again he had missed. Once again, a mistake led to Ainsley's accident.

He looked at himself in the mirror with scarlet eyes, called his assistant and ordered to find Ainsley. He called Matteo again. But Matteo didn't answer.

He could understand why Matteo was not answering his calls. Even he couldn't forgive

himself.

He rushed out of the bathroom. Before he could go out, he heard someone shouting.

"Manuel, where are you going?"

"Manuel, come back!"

But this time, he ignored it and drove straight to look for Ainsley.

Irene lowered her eyes and straightened her hair. Koen explained for Manuel calmly, "I'm

afraid something big has happened at the company."

Irene laughed, saying, "Manuel is busy, I know. He's gone, and I'm here with you, Koen."

Cody laughed too. "Irene, you're not going to stay with your grandpa, are you?"

"You and Koen are both my grandpa. I'll stay with both of you." Irene stood up and affectionately poured them some black tea.

After sitting down again, she was very annoyed. How could Manuel have found out so quickly?

She wouldn't believe it was because of the company. There was no telling what that \*\*\*\* had used to get Manuel so obsessed. But she wouldn't stand for that.

In the abandoned factory, Serina fell asleep under Ainsley's hypnosis. She took off the jacket she was wearing and put it over Serina's body.

The room where they were locked up didn't even have a window. From the broken machine parts, she could see that this must be a factory.

The roof was high. She couldn't reach the roof by stepping on something.

The only access to the entire room was through the locked door.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 147-Ruining Her

When those people rushed over just now, she had already seen that the iron door was locked by arm-thick chains with a large lock.

There was no way for her to escape, let alone with a sick Serina.

She sat down silently. Matteo would come to her rescue. Manuel... No matter who came, this time she had no choice but to pin her hopes on Matteo.

The only thing that disturbed her was why Manuel didn't answer the phone. Did he know something had happened to her?

The leader of the next room received the call. After saying yes a few times, he got a

fierce look.

He looked at the rest of his men and immediately walked over to them.

The lock fell to the floor.

Ainsley stood up and looked at them defensively. "What are you doing?"

She took two steps backward to shield Serina, not sure what these guys wanted.

"Bitch, to teach you a lesson!" One of the men said viciously. Several men behind him. rushed out to pull Serina away but were blocked by Ainsley.

"Why are you in a hurry? If she's pulled away, you think you can get away?" The men looked at Ainsley with fierce eyes.

With the tear, Serina's jacket fell off her body and she winced violently, opening her eyes to see Ainsley shielding her as several men frantically pulled Ainsley.

"Ah! Get away! Get away!"

The sound of screaming was distracting. The leader of the group frowned and bellowed,

"Get this maniac away!"

Serina burst into tears and frantically tugged at Ainsley's clothes. "Help me! Get out of here! Die! Go to hell!"

Ainsley gripped her hand tightly and glared at the leader. "Let go of us. Where do you

want to take Serina? What the hell do you want?"

The leader didn't say anything. Behind him, a lecherous man stared at Ainsley with lustful eyes. "We didn't know what the boss was up to before. But now... Beauty, now the boss has told us to do whatever he wants. It's been a long time since I've met a woman as beautiful as you and with such a perfect body. Let me get comfortable. Ah no, leader

first!"

He paused and gave Serina a disgusted look. "You don't want her watching, do you? If you don't mind, we can let her watch too. It's a madman anyway!"

Ainsley paled as they continued to speak as if they hadn't noticed.

"It's us after the leader anyway. No rush. Even if she keeps screaming, she will be mute and will be unable to speak by then."

"I advise you to behave yourself and save yourself less pain."

Her body trembled. Serina's hand quickly slipped. She subconsciously looked over and saw Serina looking at her with a tear-filled face. Serina was already about to be pulled

out of the room.

“Serina!” She came back to her senses and immediately pounced over, pulling Serina

tightly once again.

The leader, already angry, grabbed her wrist and threw her backward. The tremendous force caused her to be carried by inertia and fall to the ground.

Her knees and arms rubbed against the small stones on the ground and were cut with

several bruises, penetrating with blood.

“Serina! Let her go. Where are you taking her?” Ainsley scolded angrily.

“Mind your own business!” The men violently ripped Serina out of the room. The violent,

miserable roar still surrounded her ears.

She stared angrily at the man who had violently pulled Serina away, knowing that she

could not resist at all.

But she would rather die than suffer something like that.

Serina was dragged out and the door was slammed hard. Her screams slowly fade.

Several men bring the camera over and mount the frame to point it in Ainsley’s direction.

“You guys! How dare you?”

Her face went pale. She knew exactly what they were going to do. It was the most

vicious way, compared to Lindsay showing an ambiguous video and Kaitlin showing the

video.



Who on earth could hate her so much to ruin her in this way?

“Get out of the way!” She lunged in the direction of the door like a madman.

Unfortunately, the door was tightly closed with chains. The chains wrapped around the handle seemed to be a murderous weapon, tying her up in the way of survival.

Several men behind her had smiled disgustingly. She looked back, and those eyes made her feel sick. One man even laughed out loud, revealing that yellowing, foul-smelling mouth.

A strong physical reaction made her vomit.

Perhaps knowing her disgust, the men became angry.

“Bitch, how dare you dislike us. We will let you beg us to treat you gently later!”

“Catch her. How dare you run away!”

Two men rushed over and were about to grab Ainsley’s wrist, but Ainsley dodged them.

She stepped back in the direction of the door. But the cold, hard wall behind her made it

impossible for her to retreat.

“Let go of me!” A hand grabbed her wrist and yanked her hard toward the middle of the

room.

She bit down on the hand hard.

“Ah!\*\*\*” The man roared low and raised his head to slap her.

Then several men pressed directly against her arms and legs.

She lay helplessly on the ground, her spine hitting the cold ground. “Help, help...”

She looked desperately in the direction of the door, attempting to wait for whoever was

coming.

But there was no one. There was no sound other than the yelling of these men.

No!

The sound of footsteps!

A series of rapid footsteps. Who was it?

The sound of a violent kick in the door came. The half-broken wooden door slammed hard on the floor, kicking up a cloud of dust.

In the dusty haze of vision, she saw Matteo rushing over.

“Matteo...” Tears slipped down her face as she finally lost consciousness and closed her

eyes.

On the other side of the abandoned factory, a Cayenne was coming in this direction.

Manuel stepped on the gas pedal sharply, very anxious. On the ground were the marks of many vehicles driving by. With the striking traces, he also approached the factory.

“Aisy, I’m sorry.” He murmured. The hand holding the steering wheel couldn’t stop

trembling.

What if something happened to Ainsley? What if something happened to Serina?

He would not forgive himself. He must not tolerate what happened to happen again.

The dashboard needle spun fast. The throttle roared.

Passing through the trees, he gradually saw the abandoned factory.

Countless memories flooded back to him. He thought of the collapsed building, the

flames, the smoldering smoke, the black smoke and flames holding up.

He walked out in the rubble holding Serina and fell to his knees.

He slapped himself violently on the head, detaching himself from the deep memories.

“Ainsley...”

The murmuring didn't help him gain a sense of security. It only made him more frightened.

Stopping the car, he rushed in the direction of the factory when there were already many vehicles in front of the factory.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 148-Picking up Someone

Before he could enter, a man in a black suit walked out with a woman in his arms, incomparably cool.

“Aisy!”

“How is she? Is she alright?”

The bodyguard behind Matteo pushed him away violently. Matteo only looked at him coldly. “Not dead.”

Manuel stepped in front of him. “I'm taking her away.”

“Heh, that's funny. What gives you the right to say that? Why didn't you answer the phone when she called you?” Matteo said mockingly.

“I...” Manuel was speechless.

The bodyguard walked past him with Serina in his arms.

“You know she’s the only one who can save Serina now. Do you still want to take Serina?” Matteo said with an expressionless look.

“I’m sorry. It was my mistake.” Manuel lowered his eyes.

Matteo sneered, “Then don’t say those promises in front of me again. And don’t show up

in front of Aisy again!”

He forcefully carried Ainsley to his car. The bodyguards separated Manuel’s steps as he

tried to get closer.

Before leaving, Matteo said viciously. “You do know who did this, don’t you? Hmm?”

“Drive!”

Several black cars drove past him. Only then did he notice that many people were lying in the factory, one by one, covering their stomachs in pain. Some had broken legs.

He walked over, lost in thought, found a man and stepped right on his arm.

“Who did this?”

“I don’t know! I know nothing.”

The leather shoe stomped down hard. The sound of bones breaking came.

“Ah! I’m just a follower. I know nothing!”

Manuel found another man and repeated.

Until a man couldn’t take it anymore and said, “I don’t know anything, except that she just

came back from abroad.”

He put his foot down and cold air pressure filled the entire plant.

The compelling breath made the man who cried out in pain at his feet dodge. Manuel turned around. The sound of leather shoes on the concrete was dull and deep.

He clenched his fist. The answer was clear, wasn't it?

City Hospital

In the intensive care unit lay a woman. Her face was pale and she was being transfused.

A girl sat dumbly in front of the wall. Facing the wall, she stared at the white wall.

Ainsley woke up to see Serina facing the wall, mumbling something.

"Serina?" She called out, her voice \*\*\*and weak.

Serina didn't respond and continued to stare at the white wall in front of her.

She slowly propped herself up, removed the transfusion and walked over to Serina.

"Serina, it's Ainsley," she said gently.

Serina then responded, straightening up and turning to look at Ainsley. She looked dull.

She let out a sigh. Serina's condition had been stabilized, but now it was getting worse

again.

The door opened and Matteo came over. "Why are you out of bed?"

He was holding porridge for her and Serina.

"She should have been sent back. But as soon as she left you, she started crying, screaming and biting." He sighed.

Ainsley sat down at the bedside. "She's in bad condition."

Matteo looked at his sister's face. "You're not in good condition either."

She took out the bowl of porridge listlessly. It was yesterday that she was kidnapped. But that frightening feeling was still in her mind.

She didn't even know if Manuel had come since she was kidnapped. Her cell phone was

confiscated by Matteo.

"Matteo, I'm sorry. I snuck away." She said apologetically.

If she hadn't insisted on going to Manuel, that wouldn't have happened. Matteo must have been very worried.

"Don't say that. Don't do anything stupid again." Matteo said.

He turned and was about to leave. Ainsley called out to him and opened her mouth several times but did not speak.

Matteo knew what she wanted to ask and volunteered, "He didn't come. He didn't answer my calls, so stop thinking about him."

He added after a pause, "Yesterday he went to the airport to pick up someone and then

went to a restaurant."

Ainsley took a deep breath and lowered her eyes.

A restaurant? Picking up someone?

So he wasn't busy. Then why didn't he answer her call?

She lost her appetite, took a sip, and went to bed to lie down. "Matteo, I got it."

"Aisy, don't contact him in the future."

Matteo was worried about Ainsley's current state but wanted to tell her anyway.

"Hmm." She understood.

Even if she didn't want to admit it, she had to admit that Manuel might not like her that

much.

Ainsley was napping. She was on anti-inflammatory medication.

Actually, she should have been able to leave the hospital. But Matteo didn't arranged for a few more tests before he was relieved.

agree and

Serina's room was next to hers. Although she would come to Ainsley's ward as soon as she woke up, she had subconsciously regarded Ainsley as the only person she relied on.

Ainsley had been in the hospital for two days, and she had tried hypnotherapy on Serina

in the past two days.

Now Serina was taking a lunch break after being hypnotized, and Ainsley was also tired

and sleeping.

But she did not sleep peacefully. All she could think about were the images of the day after she was kidnapped, especially the disgusting words spoken by the men.

All around her was blood-red. She was sure she was in the dream. Why did she have

such a dream?

There was the sound of a girl crying behind her. She turned around and saw that it was Serina, who was sobbing. The ground in front of her was slowly covered with bright

blood. Had she appeared in Serina's dream?

She looked around. A woman was lying in front of Serina. But she couldn't see the face.

She just felt it was very familiar. The blood on the ground was all from this girl without a face.

She just wanted to approach Serina, but Serina had already started screaming. Unlike in reality, Serina in the dream seemed to be very resistant to her, not willing to let her get close.

“Serina, I’m not going over there. Don’t be afraid.”

Even though she knew it was just a dream, Ainsley tried to comfort Serina.

Then she heard miserable yelling. A dozen men poured in from a small room on the other side.

Her heart suddenly palpitated. It was as if someone was whispering to her in her ear. “Aisy, Aisy?”

The familiar voice and the cedar scent. It was him! It was Manuel!

Ainsley opened her eyes suddenly. She saw Manuel sitting on the edge of the bed holding her hand. She subconsciously withdrew her hand.

“What are you doing here?” It had been a few days since he finally showed up.

Manuel stood up, smiling bitterly. “I’m sorry.”

Ainsley laughed to herself, singing, “Sorry again.” She asked, “Why did you say sorry? Is it because you didn’t answer the phone or because you were indifferent in those days?”

Manuel shook his head. He didn’t even know what to say.

“Why are you silent, Manuel, is this still you? Why are you avoiding it?” Ainsley stared at Manuel closely. She couldn’t understand why Manuel had suddenly become like this.



## Starting with A Divorce Chapter 149-A Childhood Sweetheart

Was it because of the person he picked up from the airport? Who exactly was that

person?

“Aisy, I had something very important that day, so I didn’t get the call,” Manuel explained.

Ainsley smiled lightly and said, “Something important? What was it?”

“A friend returned home.”

“Who is that person? Who are you accompanying?” Ainsley propped herself up and

looked at him in disbelief.

Manuel said, “The two families are family friends. I’m sorry. I didn’t know this would happen. Otherwise, I would have...”

“What? A childhood sweetheart? I got it. You go away.” Ainsley gradually turned

indifferent.

So it was all the same. Cason was, and so was Manuel.

No wonder Matteo kept saying that Manuel wasn’t a good guy and told her not to get close to Manuel. Now it seemed she was the one who was fooled.

Maybe Matteo stopped her because he knew about his childhood sweetheart.

When Cason’s crush came back, she had to pack up and vacate her place. She had thought that Manuel would be different, but she didn’t expect it to be the same.

If he liked someone else, why did he bother her?

After her return, he was indifferent to her and made her sad.

“Aisy, you believe me. I never...” He paused but didn’t know what to continue.

He didn't even dare to mention Irene's name in front of Ainsley.

Ainsley smiled miserably and suddenly burst into laughter. Her laughter grew louder and louder until tears slipped down her face before she spoke, "So, you know about my kidnapping? So you've been with that childhood sweetheart for the past few days, right?"

Manuel still didn't say anything. He didn't know what to say. Could he say that he didn't want Irene to hurt her?

Even he couldn't accept it.

Ainsley wiped her tears and pointed at the door. She broke down and yelled, "I know. Mr. Gage, please leave."

Ainsley's eyes were scarlet. She stared straight at Manuel as if she was going to go crazy in the next second.

Manuel looked at her like this. He felt very distressed. He wanted to comfort her but did not know what to say. Then he turned around and left.

The moment his figure disappeared, Ainsley let go of her strength and tears slipped silently down her face.

Outside the hospital, Manuel sat in his car and made a phone call. "What's the situation with the Wade family?"

"What? Applegath is signing up both the Wade family and us?"

"Did we get that new batch of instruments?" He asked methodically about all the company's affairs.

The Gage Group was the biggest business in Seattle, but it was still held back by the

Wade family.

The Wade family was a long-standing family. He couldn't do anything rashly until he was completely free from the control.

Irene was ruthless and could do anything. He was not afraid to take risks, but he did not dare to take risks with Ainsley.

In the intensive care unit, Ainsley lay in a white bed, weeping silently.

She had been deceived over and over again. Were the vows Manuel had made false?

The words they said during their walk downstairs, the words they said on the resort island and the pink diamond necklace he sent were all fake?

She didn't want to believe it, but she had to.

The door was pushed open and Serina came over. There was a small bench by the wall, where Serina had placed it. She sat on it, facing the wall and staring blankly.

Ainsley also stared at the wall, sobbed and dried her tears with a tissue.

After a long time, Serina suddenly stood up and walked in front of Ainsley. She reached out her hand to cross the tear marks on Ainsley's face.

"Serina, are you caring about me?" Ainsley forced out a smile.

But Serina remained silent. She got worse after the kidnapping. Now she didn't even say

anything.

After her discharge from the hospital, Ainsley never mentioned Manuel again, which surprised Matteo.

Late at night, Ainsley tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Unlike when she learned that Cason wanted a divorce, she was angry and resentful at the time.

But now, she felt her heart ache.

Under the pain, she heard a small voice from the next room.

What was Serina doing?

She got up from the bed and walked out of the room. The door to Serina's room was opened. She saw Serina walking inside with her back turned to her.

"Serina?" She said softly.

But Serina didn't respond. Suddenly a bright light flashed and Ainsley shivered.

She subconsciously stepped into the room and saw a horrifying scene as she approached Serina

She saw Serina's hand holding a kitchen knife, but her eyes were still closed. She was

saying creepy words. "Die, all die."

Ainsley's remaining sleepiness disappeared instantly. Her goosebumps rose. She

instantly rushed to Serina and grabbed her hand with the kitchen knife. "Serina, what are

you doing?"

At that moment, Serina seemed to wake up. She opened her eyes and shook off Ainsley. The sharp and cold kitchen knife cut through her arm.

A bright red mark instantly appeared on her arm.

It hurt!

Ainsley held back the pain. Serina held the kitchen knife up in front of her and slashed back and forth as if countless bad guys were standing in front of her.

"Serina! Wake up!" She screamed with great effort, afraid that Serina would hurt herself.

But at this moment Serina seemed to not even recognize her. She felt that even if she went over there, she would get a vicious slash. The bright red mark on her arm was

evidence.

The burning pain was as if a million ants were etching her arm.

She found the right moment to lunge at the kitchen knife, holding the handle and trying

to snatch it off.

Serina lost her mind. Ainsley was faced with a madman, a reckless madman.

But Ainsley didn't want to hurt Serina. While trying to take the knife down, she had to

keep Serina safe.

"Serina, calm down. Don't you even know me? I'm Ainsley!" She tried to keep her voice as

soft as possible.

A footstep came. Ainsley saw Matteo appearing at the door as she struggled with

Serina.

She instantly let out a scream, "Matteo! Come and help me!"

Matteo rushed over and took the kitchen knife that was between them.

Serina started screaming frantically, covering her ears and cowering in the corner.

Ainsley looked at the knife with fear and gestured to Matteo to stop Serina. She took out

a syringe from the table and stuck it into the back of Serina's neck.

Serina collapsed directly into Ainsley's arms. "Matteo, come and help me."

After placing Serina on the bed, Ainsley breathed a sigh of relief.

"Come with me." Matteo's voice was serious.

Ainsley followed Matteo to the living room and watched as he brought out the medical box to bandage the wound on her arm.

"Send Serina back. She should be sent straight to a mental hospital in her current state. You should know better than I do." Matteo's tone was cold.

It was such a horrible wound. This time it was a kitchen knife. What if she killed

someone next time?

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 150

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 150-Help

“No! Serina...” Ainsley knew Serina’s condition was not right. Manuel had found so many people trying to treat Serina over the past few years. But it was in vain.

She couldn’t give her up. When Serina was having a seizure, she only knew her.

Looking at Ainsley’s eyes, Matteo knew what she had decided. “I won’t force you. You figure it out yourself.”

“Thanks, Matteo,” Ainsley said genuinely.

The Baldry’s house.

Cason was so worried about Ainsley that he didn’t know she was out. It wasn’t until he asked Raymond that he found out that Ainsley was indeed out and had taken a leave of

absence.

After putting the phone back on the table, Cason breathed a sigh of relief. Kaliyah came out of the bathroom and saw Cason put the phone back. She subconsciously thought of

Ainsley again.

The last time she took Cason to see her Mom and Dad. He left straight away, leaving

Mom and Dad unhappy.

She didn’t understand why Cason was still concerned about Ainsley when Ainsley had already said that she had no more ties to the Baldry family.

She walked over to Cason and sat down, laughing at herself, "Calling Ainsley again?"

Cason, do you love Ainsley?"

Her eyes were red as she looked at Cason with a great grievance.

Cason patiently coaxed, "Kaliyah, we have already been married. There's no way I'm going to have anything to do with her. Besides, Ainsley is already dating Manuel."

"Why do you care so much about her? My parents were already upset last time. Every time, it was because of Ainsley," Kaliyah said as tears slipped down her face.

Cason took her in his arms and said warmly, "I was wrong about last time, so I'll visit Mom and Dad some other time. I'm going to make amends. Doesn't Dad like wine? I

asked my friend to bring him some good wine from abroad. I'm sorry for these two days,

Kaliyah."

Kaliyah immediately looked better and continued, "Cason, I know Ms. Easton is your ex-wife, so you were shocked to hear about her disappearance. But you must understand, Ainsley and us no longer have a relationship. Can't we just get on with our

lives?"

Could she trust Cason's words? Although she said so, she still felt uneasy.

Cason thought the relationship with Kaliyah was getting better. But after he went to the office, Kaliyah started calling him non-stop, no matter where he went. Even if he said that he was going to discuss business, she would call while he was at work.

He did not want to answer, but when he returned home Kaliyah began to question him

frantically.

Her\*\*\* state could no longer be considered normal. When he tried to take Kaliyah to a psychiatrist, it caused her to argue even more violently.

“I know why you want me to see a psychiatrist. Isn't Ainsley a psychiatrist? You just want to use this opportunity to get close to her!” Kaliyah looked at him with aggravation.

Cason sat down on the couch tiredly and didn't want to say a word. No matter how he promised, Kaliyah could always mention Ainsley.

“Why don't you say anything? Am I right? Cason, how could you do this to me?”

Kaliyah sobbed, tears streaming down her face.

Amid the noisy \*\*\*\*, Cason looked over at Kaliyah. He was impatient, more tired and confused. Why Kaliyah still did not believe him no matter how many times he said it?

No matter how many calls he received even if he missed only one, he would still be

questioned!

“Are you crazy? I told you to see a psychiatrist because you've been so emotionally

unstable lately. Do you think you're normal?” Cason asked with a slight frown.

Kaliyah raised her eyes to look at Cason. The eyes that looked at her were more of

mixed feelings, but there was no love.

She laughed miserably, saying, “I am abnormal because you hide in your study every night smoking and sighing.”

“It's because when I was helping you clean up your study, I saw the paper with Ainsley's name written all over the desk. It's also because you secretly called Ainsley. Enough!”

Cason froze. So she knew all about it.



He bowed his head a little apologetically. He wrote Ainsley's name because he wanted to figure out where Ainsley liked to go after she disappeared. He didn't think of many places, and finally realized he had written a lot of her name.

In the bright light of the lamp, Kaliyah looked at him with distress.

His heart missed a beat. He hurriedly took Kaliyah into his arms.

"I'm sorry.

It's my fault for not staying with you well."

In the Gage Group building, Manuel was at work. On his desk rested a contract from the Applegath Consortium. It was signed just yesterday. But this contract was different from the common ones. The first party was Applegath, but the second party included the Gage Group and the Wade family.

The contract was in triplicate. The Wade family also had a copy of the same.

He was looking for loopholes. This contract tied the Gage Group and the Wade Group

more firmly together.

The problem of the instruments had been solved. But a more serious problem was still

ahead.

"Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade is here." The assistant knocked on the door and said.

Manuel's eyes narrowed. He closed his hand and said in a deep voice, "Let her in."

The door was opened and Irene walked in wearing a suit. "Manuel."

She had a dessert in her hand and placed it on Manuel's desk. "I saw it on the way here."

His face fell as he looked at the Flavor Dessert Shop sign. "Thanks."

He put the dessert in the corner and looked at Irene again. "What did you come to see

me about?"

Irene smoothed her hair behind her ear, gentle and calm. "Can't I come to see you there's nothing else?"

"Of course not."

if

Irene laughed and said, "Manuel, don't you want me to come? I'm here on company business. You know that after I returned to the country, my grandfather asked me to go to the company for experience. I don't know how to handle the business. I begged my grandfather, but he did not agree. So I had to come here to ask for your advice. You're the one my grandfather valued and Seattle's business genius. Help me."

She looked at Manuel with expectation, smiling and approaching him.

Manuel looked past Irene to the floor-to-ceiling window behind her. He was holding the contract from Applegath. "Okay."

The Easton's house.

Ainsley was treating Serina. She had given Serina sleeping pills for the first three days before doing the treatment. Now Serina could sleep quietly without sleeping pills.

But Ainsley was tired. She often sat on the edge of the bed dazed, thinking about what Manuel had said that day. The wound on her arm still hurts, but not as much as the

wound in her heart.

Matteo did not feel good when he saw her like this. When he came home from work in

the evening, he put an invitation in front of her. "There is an auction tomorrow night. Come with me. You've been at home these days. Go out and relax. There will be a lot of nice things at the auction. I'll buy you anything you like."

