

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 151-160

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 151-Meeting

Ainsley looked at the gilt lettering on the red invitation card and nodded slightly. She was indeed too depressed these few days, always inexplicably falling into a certain mood because of Manuel, Serina, and his childhood sweetheart who suddenly appeared.

Perhaps, she should change her mind.

“We should take Serina together.” She said.

Matteo nodded, “Sure.”

South Seattle Venue.

Few people know the name and address of South Seattle Venue. The reason why it could remain so mysterious in Seattle was precisely because of its extremely

high-standard system.

The auction had always been the most important activity at South Seattle Venue. The

auctioned items came from all over the world, and no one would go deep into the source

of the items.

VIPs who could participate in the auction were based on a rating system, and one VIP

could bring two people to attend the event together.

The outfit Ainsley wore today was very casual, not like something for attending an

auction.

Serina beside her was also in casual dress, and the two seemed out of place behind Matteo, who was in a suit and leather shoes.

There were people in dresses everywhere, all of them were wearing the most expensive and gorgeous dresses they had to stand out.

Cason and Kaliyah were chatting with other people. Kaliyah saw Ainsley in a plain white dress first, which was not even a formal dress and felt a burst of contempt.

Kaitlin whispered beside her, "Everyone in Seattle knows that Irene is back, and Manuel has been with her for several days. Judging by Ainsley's face, she must have been dumped.*"

Kaliyah agreed with her while Cason was not around, "Ms. Easton is divorced no matter

what. Irene is from the Wade family, who was loved and even spoiled by Mr. Cody Wade while growing up. They are family friends. It is normal that Ainsley couldn't even compare to Irene."

Kaitlin couldn't hide the sarcasm in her eyes, "When they started to date, she used Manuel to go against me everywhere. I thought Manuel loved her so much, but it seemed it was just for fun. She really regarded herself as Manuel's girlfriend!"

Kaliyah noticed Cason's steps and quickly stopped her, "Your brother is here. Don't say that, or he will not be happy."

"Well, they already divorced. Why will my brother be unhappy?" Although Kaitlin said so, she still stopped before he came.

Before the auction started, everyone was waiting in the waiting room. There were a lot of desserts and drinks, and Matteo was talking to others.

Ainsley took Serina to the corner, who quietly took a dessert in a stable mood.

As she looked around with a glass of wine, a woman approached.

Ainsley looked at her, and she couldn't help being amazed. The woman was wearing a high-end dress of the season, which set off her nobleness and

glamor. Her appearance was also first-class, and her wavy hair made her look more mature and intellectual,

She walked up to Serina and asked in confusion, "Huh? Why is Serina here?"

Serina didn't say anything, put down the plate in her hand, walked carefully behind

Ainsley, and looked at the woman timidly.

The woman was surprised when she saw Ainsley and said softly with a smile, "Hello."

"Hello, Serina is not feeling well. Are you her friend? She probably doesn't want to talk

now." Ainsley explained.

"I know who you are now You are Ainsley Easton, the psychological counselor from

University of Washington, right?"

"It's me." Ainsley was confused, and just when she was about to ask the woman, she

saw the woman waving at the man behind her.

And she looked over, and the well-suited man came to the woman's side, looking at her with a little strangeness and alienation.

Her face turned pale for a while, and she felt severe colic pain in her chest, as painful as if he had been dug open by life.

"Ms. Easton, I'm Irene Wade. I grew up with them, and Serina is also like my younger sister." Irene stretched out her hand with a gentle smile.

Ainsley also held that hand, "I've heard of you."

Irene happily said to Manuel, "This must be Serina's psychiatrist, right? Manuel, you should know her well."

Manuel looked up at her, but before he could speak, Ainsley had already answered, "Miss Wade, we are not familiar with each other."

She stared into Manuel's eyes, trying to see a trace of tenderness, but unfortunately, there was nothing but indifference.

She almost couldn't stand, but fortunately, there was Serina behind her.

Manuel clenched his fists tightly. He wanted to hug Ainsley, but Irene was still watching,

so he could only forcefully control his impulse and stand there.

Irene looked at Ainsley with concern, "Is everything okay, Ms. Easton? Are you not feeling well?"

Ainsley shook her head, "I'm fine."

"Thank you for taking care of Serina. Manuel must invite you for dinner in the future. Roman cooks the most delicious food here. Speaking of which, I haven't had that for a long time as well. Manuel, you will take me there, right? We could also invite Ms. Easton

to go together."

Manuel nodded, "Okay."

"I'm good, thanks." Ainsley said with a cold face, "I still have something to do."

She dragged Serina to look for Matteo. Rather than saying that she had something to do, it would be better to say that she fled in despair.

She really didn't want to see him and Irene standing together, and she didn't know what the real heartache was until now.

Maybe she never loved Cason. Otherwise, how could it be so easy to accept the matter between him and Kaliyah but unable to accept the matter of Manuel?

Those two people stood together looking so good. Since she first came here until now, she had heard no less than ten people talking about how they looked perfect together,

like a golden couple.

And, she thought so too.

Manuel looked at her leaving figure, and Irene sighed, "Oh, what a pity! How could Ms. Easton lose her memory? I did a good job pretending just now, right?"

She raised her eyebrows and looked at him, and her eyes were full of shrewdness.

He looked at her with a sullen face and smiled faintly, but there was no smile in his eyes.

"You know that?" he asked.

Irene nodded, "Yes, I was quite shocked at first, but I'm still very curious about how Ms. Easton would be if she recovered her memory."

"Don't be so curious. Curiosity killed the cat." He suddenly said.

Irene put away the smile on her face and took his arm, "Manuel, Mr. Koen asked you to take care of me during the auction."

This scene was seen by Cason in the distance, and he stared at Ainsley's back with a touch of distress, feeling this scene was really familiar.

He also played the role of Manuel in this scene. He didn't feel much at the time, but now

it seemed childish and ridiculous.

He wanted to comfort her, but Kaliyah was still there.

The auction started. Ainsley sat beside Matteo, and Serina clung to her tightly.

Manuel and Irene were in the front row, talking and laughing.

Matteo saw Ainsley staring at them for a while and then looked away.

"The first item in today's auction is an antique."

The hostess brought a tray from backstage, and inside was a jade hairpin, "The starting price is 80 thousand dollars."

As soon as the auction started, many people started bidding.

And Matteo looked at Ainsley, "Do you like it?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 152-How Will Mr. Koen Reward Me?

When the fourth auction item came out, all the ladies gasped. No one would dislike diamonds, especially since this one was a purple diamond.

No one among the ladies present would not know the value of colored diamonds. The largest known purple diamond in the world was 7 carats, and this one was 6.5 carats.

Kaliyah looked at it with bright eyes. Kaitlin's eyes also straightened, and she shook Cason's arm back and forth. "Brother, this diamond is so beautiful. You should get it for

me."

Kaliyah pinched the corner of her skirt and pursed her lips.

Irene, who sat in the front row, also saw this necklace, and she excitedly said to Manuel, "Manuel, this necklace will look good on me, right?"

He thought of the pink diamonds he bought at the last auction. The purple diamond shown today was from the same designer as the pink diamond, and both were very

famous pieces.

He nodded as he agreed.

Ainsley touched her neck, and luckily she didn't bring the necklace Manuel gave her.

"This necklace is an extremely rare purple diamond necklace, and the starting price is

two million."

Matteo held up the sign, "Four million."

Ainsley looked up at Matteo, but he said, "A gift for you."

Immediately afterward, Cason held up a sign, "Five million."

The next second, Irene held up the sign, "Eight million!"

A blue diamond from a top jewelry designer sold for a high price of twelve million for

only five carats, so this was not expensive.

The corner of Matteo's mouth rose slightly, "Ten million!"

The price had been increased by six million from four million to ten million, which had

reached the limit of the value of the purple diamond. If anyone continued to increase, it

would be a loss.

But for someone like Irene, the price was never her consideration, so she directly raised the sign, "Twelve million."

"Twelve million? Miss Wade is really bold. The two million was thrown down abruptly."

"The wealth of the Wade family is enough for her to squander. She has just returned. Of course, Mr. Cody Wade will dote on her vigorously. Besides, there is Mr. Gage."

"These two are childhood sweethearts and grew up together."

Kaitlin looked at Cason anxiously, and even Kaliyah secretly smacked her lips. The current assets of the Baldry family could not withstand such a big squandering. It was fine before. After the suppression

of the Gage family last time, it was impossible for the Baldry family to act the same as before.

Kaitlin pestered Cason for a while, seeing him not plan to give in, so she had to let go.

Matteo still wanted to hold up the sign, but Ainsley tugged at his cuff and whispered, "Matteo, give it to her."

She could see that Irene really wanted it, and Manuel really didn't care.

It was just that she didn't know if he still remembered the feeling of giving her the pink diamond that day at the auction.

The mood of eagerly wanting to gift someone, including those two bracelets.

She watched Irene take the purple diamond with stinging eyes. The person who gave her the pink diamond was no longer there, and he was with the person who took the purple

diamond.

Cason was sitting in the row behind Ainsley. He looked through the crowd and saw her staring in the direction of Manuel in a daze.

Ainsley was no longer in the mood to pay attention to the following auction items. She only knew that her cousin bought a brooch for her in the end, which was an antique worn by a royal princess in the 17th century. It was noble and gorgeous, but she always felt it was not hers. Maybe it was suitable for the stunning Irene, who stood beside

Manuel and talked well with many people.

The more she thought about it, the more she couldn't sit still, so she handed the sign in her hand to Matteo, patted Serina's hand, and said softly, "Serina, wait for me here for a while. I'm going to the

washroom."

She went to the washroom and used ice-cold water to bring back a shred of reason. No matter what she told herself subconsciously, she still couldn't forget the scene of Manuel and Irene talking and laughing. Her eyes were full of jealousy.

Why were men always like this? Cason was, and so was Manuel.

After leaving the washroom, she leaned against the wall next to the gate of the auction venue, not wanting to go in.

As long as she sat down, she could see how intimate Irene was with him.

“Why don’t you go in?” Cason suddenly appeared.

Ainsley never expected to meet him, so she smiled wryly, “Catch some fresh air.”

“What’s the matter with Manuel?” He still couldn’t hold back.

She shook her head, “Exactly what it looks like.”

Even Cason saw something was wrong, let alone Kaliyah and Kaitlin.

“Did you two break up?” Cason asked again.

She looked at him confused and said, “Mr. Baldry, this has nothing to do with you, right? Your wife should be inside, and it’s not good for her to see us together. I don’t want to

hear any rumor again.”

Cason was a little angry and ashamed. Then, he gave her the handkerchief, “I know you are very sad. Even if we divorced, we could still be friends, so call me if you need me.”

She pushed back the handkerchief and said coldly, “I don’t think I will ever need

you.”

After she finished speaking, she turned and walked into the auction venue.

Cason looked at her back and sighed for a while. He couldn’t tell what mood he was in.

He always felt a little dazed and couldn’t help caring, even though he knew that he no

longer had any identity to say such things. Thinking Kaliyah was also here, he immediately walked into the venue.

When he left, a person walked out of the washroom door. Kaliyah looked at his disappearing back with red eyes. After all, he couldn't forget Ainsley, so he couldn't say goodbye to her completely.

She understood that Cason didn't love her as much as before. Even though they had been married for three years, he still came to pick her up immediately on the day she came back, but now she couldn't see this selfless enthusiasm.

She picked up her phone, looked at the photos she had just secretly taken, and sent them anonymously to someone.

At the end of the auction, the last three items were the most valuable.

The antepenultimate collection was a work of a calligraphy master. The works of this master had sold for nearly twenty million. This time, Cason and Irene were the ones who

snatched up this work.

"Manuel, Mr. Koen likes this work the most, so I must get it."

Many people came here for this painting. The starting price was ten million, and it reached sixteen million in just a few minutes, but the price did not stop and continued to

rise.

When Zenith Enterprise bid eighteen million, Irene directly raised the price to twenty

million.

Cason gave up, the price was no longer what he could afford, and now it was the

magnates' fight.

Obviously, Irene didn't care about the price, and she still bid calmly.

When the price reached forty million, the audience was finally quiet. No one dared to raise the sign anymore. She looked around calmly, and no one even dared to look at her.

In the end, this work went to Irene, and she looked at Manuel happily, “Manuel, how will

Mr. Koen reward me?”

Manuel said seriously, “I don’t know.”

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 153

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 153-The Last Phoenix Coronet

“It would be great if I could get to be in charge of Applegath’s contract. If my grandpa let me follow up, we can be together often.” Irene fantasized.

Manuel didn’t say anything but put the sign on the table. He didn’t even look at all the auction items tonight, except for the purple diamond, which was taken away by Irene.

Of course, he remembered that he had taken a pink diamond that was also made by the same designer. He gave it to Ainsley, and even Matteo failed to get it.

The penultimate collection was a pair of calligraphy and painting, which was bought by Cason for twelve million. And the last one was a phoenix coronet, which was an antique.

The golden phoenix coronet with emerald and other crafts on it.

According to the host, this phoenix coronet was made of pure gold. What’s more precious was that it was embedded with more than 400 precious stones. The value was immeasurable. The starting price was set at twenty million. Such high–standard auction items were rare even in South Seattle Venue.

Once the auction started, it doubled directly from twenty million.

There was no one here who was not familiar with antiques. This was at least from hundreds of years ago. Apart from its own value, its age value was also very precious.

Although Irene had already taken a few pieces, she still couldn’t help but want this.

“One hundred million.” This was already a sky-high price.

The phoenix coronet collected in the museum was two hundred million, so Irene even

though the price could be higher.

Until the end, no one raised the price.

She looked at the gorgeous phoenix coronet on the stage with a smile, and all she

thought about was marrying Manuel with it.

In the next second, Manuel raised the sign in his hand, “Three hundred million.”

The price directly increased by one hundred million, and even the host was taken aback.

Irene opened her mouth but said nothing.

She felt that even if Manuel took it, it would be hers in the future.

Everyone knew the significance of the phoenix coronet. Manuel didn’t raise the sign often tonight, but once he raised it, everyone knew that he would definitely take it. Who could compare to the Gage family?

Just when everyone thought it was a foregone conclusion, Matteo smiled and said, “Three hundred fifty million.”

The Easton family! It turned out to be the Easton family!

A few days ago, there was a rumor about Ainsley dating Manuel, but after a few days, the person around Manuel turned into Irene, and Ainsley also returned to the Easton

family.

Only then did everyone know that Ainsley was actually from a wealthy family, not a

down-and-out lady.

Kaitlin was even more jealous. Irene had already taken away the purple diamond just now. She liked this phoenix coronet very much, but she also knew that Cason would

never buy it for her.

This phoenix coronet would eventually fall into Irene's hands, but after Manuel made a move, why did Matteo also make a move?

He really dared to confront the Gage family. Manuel must have bought it for Irene, and this time he completely offended the two families.

Just when everyone thought the price would double again, Matteo remained silent when

Manuel said four hundred million.

Manuel finally got the phoenix coronet at a price of four hundred million. If it wasn't for

Matteo's bid, he might not have had to pay the extra fifty million.

Matteo smiled and said to Ainsley, "It's good to let him waste some more money."

How could Manuel not know what he meant? But he was willing to pay.

At the end of the auction, Kaitlin accidentally ran into Serina, only to realize that she had

become crazy again.

The last time she was tricked, this time she was finally sure that Serina was really crazy.

A fool who could only hide behind Ainsley, and not even dared to look around.

She secretly recorded Serina's behavior with her phone and planned to save it from taunting her later.

When Ainsley and Matteo were about to leave, Irene stopped Ainsley and gave her a business card, "Ms. Easton, if you need anything in the future, and

it is inconvenient for you to find Manuel, you can also call me. I am not going to leave again this time, and I am also worried about Serina.”

Ainsley took that business card and smiled awkwardly.

Matteo parked the car on the side of the road and pulled Ainsley into the car. He returned the business card to Irene, “Miss Wade, my cousin will not contact you. I will contact you guys if there is anything wrong with Serina.”

After he finished speaking, he looked at Manuel, “Oh, by the way, last time Serina hurt my sister with a kitchen knife, so don’t forget to pay for medical expenses and mental damage. Mr. Gage is so rich, so you would pay compensation, right? Just send it to my

company account.”

“Hurt? Where is it?” Manuel frowned and looked at Ainsley.

His eyes were full of cold stars and the moonlight like water.

The galaxy was dotted with the vast twilight and the bright moon, and even the hair of the woman could be seen delicately.

“Mr. Gage doesn’t need to care about this. We won’t bother Mr. Gage and Miss Wade.

We’ll go first.” Matteo’s tone was not kind.

Manuel stared at her back and got into the car in dismay. Irene sat in the back seat with

him, and the driver drove to the Gage Group.

Irene didn’t mention phoenix coronet’s matter because she was sure that it must be hers

in the end.

She showed Manuel the photo she had received. It was a photo of Ainsley and Cason.

“Looking at it this way, the two of them look like a good match. Why did they get divorced?” She sighed with emotion, and said intentionally or unintentionally, to Manuel.

Manuel saw her eyes from the rearview mirror, “You don’t know?”

“Of course, I know, but it’s just a pity.” Of course, she knew everything.

From the moment she decided to come back, she investigated everyone who appeared

around Manuel.

He nodded, “Then you should know it’s not her fault.”

“I didn’t say it was her fault. Maybe it was her bad luck that she kept meeting people who were not suitable for her.” Irene’s tone also softened.

But soon, she laughed again, “But Cason seems to want to pester her.”

“This is her business.” He declared again.

Irene didn’t speak anymore, and she looked at Manuel solemnly, thinking the phoenix coronet that he got would either appear in her hand or Ainsley’s.

On the way back, Cason didn’t say a word.

Kaitlin showed Kaliyah the video she had taken, and said in a low voice, “Kaliyah, Serina is really crazy. I suspected it before, but this time I can finally be sure.”

Kaliyah took the opportunity to say, “It seems that her psychiatrist is Ms. Easton, and she has been treated for so long. Is there still no improvement?”

“That’s right. I think that her qualifications are all fake, and it is just good luck. It’s ridiculous that she wants to be the school’s psychological counselor when she can’t

even cure Serina!” She mocked.

Kaliyah continued, “The University of Washington shouldn’t be so unprofessional. Ms. Easton must have rich knowledge and theory, but her

practice is a bit poor. I'm just curious. There are so many famous psychiatrists, why did Mr. Gage choose her?"

Kaitlin seemed to understand something, "I want to expose her! She is a hypocrite!"

Cason finally spoke, "Kaitlin, have you forgotten what grandpa said?"

"I haven't forgotten. Why are you always on Ainsley's side instead of mine?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 154-Who Posted the Article?

"You should think about the mistakes you made before. Who was helping you to settle and brought you out of prison?"

Kaitlin thought about what happened in the ***hospital last time, so she dared not speak anymore.

When she was in the ***hospital last time, she heard her mother mention that it was grandpa who pretended to be sick and let Ainsley go to see him, and then rescued her.

If what happened last time happened again, she might not help grandpa this time.

At night, Ainsley returned to the Easton family.

She took out the pink diamond from the closet and looked at it again and again. The diamond at the auction was finally in Irene's hands, maybe Manuel had already

acquiesced.

The more she looked at it, the more upset she was, so she put the diamond directly at

the bottom of the drawer.

Today's auction did not have any effect on Serina's condition. She thought that seeing Manuel and this kind of scene would bring back some of her memories.

Now it seemed that the kidnapping was still too hard to take for Serina.

Those who kidnapped them had been sent to the police station, and Matteo tortured them for several days without getting the answer he wanted.

It could be seen that what Irene offered them was too great, or maybe their relatives were firmly in her hands.

After tidying up everything, Ainsley lay on the bed, recalling the scene when he saw

Manuel today.

He stood beside Irene, and the two of them were like a golden couple.

Maybe tomorrow's news headlines would be Irene and Manuel's attendance at the

auction, and things were just as she expected.

Their photos were indeed on the trending topic, but there was another report that directly

pushed her to the forefront.

University of Washington's consultant for Serina's treatment. Why the treatment makes

her worse?

There was also a video of Serina's reaction at the auction in this article, which was

exactly the scene recorded by Kaitlin.

All of a sudden, a lot of Ainsley's history was exposed.

Things that were originally only spread on the forum of the University of Washington had also been posted again, especially the things about Serina.

The rumor of Serina had a serious *** illness went viral.

Various people in psychology began to stand up to question Ainsley's psychological quality, although Principal Raymond Ford and Professor Wade

both stood up to speak. for her, and even brought out the paper published in Psychological Science.

But this couldn't stop their mouths, and a large group of people began to taunt them.

“So what if it is published in Psychological Science? They are nothing just empty talk.”

“People are right. I agree very much. Some famous psychologists have never published papers in any newspapers, but they can still cure diseases and save lives.”

At the Baldry family.

As soon as Cason woke up, he saw Kaliyah sitting by the bed, and she seemed startled

when she saw him wake up.

“What are you doing?” he asked subconsciously.

She said, “I'm talking to my mother. Go wash up quickly, and breakfast is already

prepared downstairs.”

“Okay.”

Kaitlin looked at this article, laughing so hard, and she showed her phone to Lindsay.

“Mom, look quickly! What a retribution!”

Lindsay also laughed and said, “Let's see how those school directors still keep her! The Gage family has Irene now, and they will never protect her again. Now let's see what this

little *** will do!”

Just as she was talking, Cason came down the stairs, and he put the phone in front of Kaitlin with a cold expression, “You released this video?”

Kaitlin stood up abruptly, "Brother! How could you come here and question me as soon as something happened? It wasn't me! You said yesterday that you wouldn't let me post

it, so how could I still do it?"

It was true that she did not send this video, but she was very grateful to the person who

sent it.

Cason stared into her eyes coldly, not knowing whether to believe it or not.

"Cason, it's really not me! If you know who did such a happy thing, I will definitely thank

that person!"

Lindsay dropped the fork in her hand, made a dull sound, and said unhappily, "Cason, how can you doubt your sister like this? She already said it wasn't her."

Cason looked at Kaitlin who was being protected by his mother, and could only give up,

"I'm going to work."

After he left, Kaliyah looked in the direction of the gate from upstairs and did not let out a sigh of relief until he left completely.

The phone screen lit up, and it was the article.

When she was nervous, she noticed that Kaitlin was watching her from downstairs.

Her heart beat violently, why did Kaitlin look at her like this?

She returned to the room in an instant, locked the phone screen, and stopped paying

attention to this matter.

"Kaitlin, what are you looking at?" Lindsay asked curiously.

Kaitlin turned her head with a smile and finished the oatmeal in the bowl, "Nothing, Mom.

Let's go shopping together later, and take my sister-in-law with us."

"OK."

Her eyes were full of smiles. Ever since she saw this report, she had been wondering

who it was that sent this article.

After all, she secretly took this video yesterday, and she didn't send it to anyone, except

her sister-in-law.

If it was really Kaliyah, then she should thank her for taking revenge.

In the Easton Group, Matteo was processing documents.

His assistant timidly showed Matteo his phone after delivering a document, "Mr. Easton,

look at this."

Matteo looked at the phone and returned it to him with a serious face, "Check the IP address, contact the major media to remove the trending topic, and boost the matter of

Manuel and Irene with all you got."

"Yes, Mr. Easton."

Matteo put down the document in his hand and pinched the center of her eyebrows. What was the intention of the person who posted this kind of video?

He turned on his phone, and the top topic was a photo of Manuel and Irene.

He thought that Manuel finally had little use.

When Cason was having a meeting, a man rushed in, and it was Matteo.

Seeing him, Cason was stunned. He immediately suspended the meeting and brought

Matteo into his office.

“Mr. Easton, what’s the matter?”

“How dare you ask me what’s the matter? Look at this!” Matteo threw the stack of

documents directly in front of him.

Cason opened it in confusion, and his eyes gradually turned cold.

“I don’t know about this.”

“You don’t know? How could you not know when you are with her every day? Cason Baldry, the last press conference has made it very clear. Since you are divorced, you shouldn’t have any involvement

in the future. I don’t believe you don’t know anything about it this time!” Matteo sneered.

Cason panicked looking at the IP address on the paper. The address on it was his home, and even the phone model was clearly marked on it.

He suddenly thought of Kaliyah’s strange behavior when he left the house this morning, and he already had a general idea in his mind.

But Kaliyah had always been obedient and well-behaved, except that she was a little angry after being ignored last time. Did she really do it?

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 155-Meeting Manuel Again

He explained, “Kaliyah probably won’t do it. I admit that Kaitlin took the video, but I asked her this morning, and she said no.”

Matteo was full of impatience, “If this matter is not resolved, this will not be the end. I advise you to go back and ask your good wife immediately.”

He said coldly and left.

Cason held a stack of documents in his hand, put it down, and picked it up again. The big IP address glaringly entered his eyes.

He simply took the materials and went home, just as Kaitlin and the others were about

to go out.

“Cason? Why are you back?” Kaitlin asked strangely.

He ignored her, but just looked at Kaliyah.

She avoided his gaze and smiled dryly, “Cason, didn’t you go to work?”

He smiled and walked towards her step by step as she also stepped back step by step.

“Cason, what are you doing?” Kaliyah looked at him nervously, and her hands were pinched behind her back.

Just when he was about to reach her, Lindsay blocked him, “Cason, what are you doing?”

She is your wife!”

“Mom! Do you know what she did? The article that is now trending on the Internet was posted by her.” He looked at Kaliyah like an eagle. She took a deep breath, eyes dodging, “I don’t know what you’re talking about! Cason, I don’t know about this at all. I didn’t do

it.”

“You didn’t do it?” He narrowed his eyes slightly, and put the stack of documents in his

hands in front of her, “This IP is our home, and even the phone model is clearly shown on this document. If I remember correctly, only you in the Baldry family use this phone?”

Kaliyah tightened her bag, “I didn’t...”

Kaitlin stood up, “Cason! No matter what, Ainsley is an outsider. How could you talk to

your wife like this because of her? Besides, what this article says is not wrong! Serina is crazy, and Ainsley has been treating her for a long time. Why did Serina become crazier after taking treatment for so long? She did this, so why we are not allowed to talk about

the facts?"

He suddenly remembered that on the way back from the auction yesterday, the two of them muttered together for a long time, and then suddenly understood.

"So the two of you sent it together? She wrote the article, and you contributed the video. What good cooperation!" He sarcastically said.

Lindsay came over to smooth things over again, "Cason, don't blame them two anymore. One is your wife and the other is your sister. Can you really blame them for an outsider who has nothing to do with us?"

Lindsay stopped Cason and pulled him out.

Only then did Kaliyah regain her senses, her eyes were moist and tears were rolling, "Cason, don't blame me. I just asked a question."

Cason sighed heavily, "Do you know that because of the two of you, the Baldry Group was targeted by Matteo Easton? You two just caused big trouble for me. Do you have any idea who he is?"

"What do you mean, Cason? How dare the Easton family fight against us?" Lindsay was

taken aback.

Cason rubbed his temples, "Mom since what happened last time, the Baldry family is not

as good as before. Besides, Matteo is notoriously ruthless. The company he targeted

has been either acquired or declared bankrupt."

Lindsay was startled, looking at her tired son, and she couldn't speak any more words of

pleading.

As for the things on the Internet, Ainsley didn't want to worry about them. There were.

rumors and gossip all day long. She just woke up that day and felt a pain in her stomach,

so she got up from the bed.

Enduring the severe pain and putting on her clothes and shoes, she found Serina had already woken up.

This kind of pain was very familiar to her, and she knew that it was her period without even giving it a second thought.

It was moments like this that made her think of everything Manuel had done for her in the past, taking her to the hospital and preparing herbal tea for her.

She remembered that during her period last time, Manuel was taking care of the whole

process.

People were like this, every time they thought about finally being able to forget someone, all kinds of familiar memories would always be brought back.

She asked Serina to help her to the hospital, which was not far from the Easton family.

The hospital smelled of disinfectant, and the smell of cedar would no longer be on the

tip of her nose.

She asked herself countless times why he suddenly became like this. Maybe it wasn't sudden, and it was just because Irene came back.

So were all the bits and pieces that they had been through before just bubbles? Did they mean anything to him?

She really wanted to ask him again, but she didn't have the chance, not even the chance

to say goodbye.

So what were they now? Boyfriend and girlfriend? Or a familiar stranger?

It wasn't until the registration was finished that she came back to her senses. The doctor

who saw her this time was the same as last time.

The doctor looked at her medical records and asked, "Have you finished drinking all the

herbal tea I brought you last time? The pain should not be so severe this time if you

finish those."

She smiled wryly and shook her head. She didn't finish, the herbal tea was still in the

rented house, and she didn't bring them back.

"You have to remember to take those on time, and you will not feel pain. This needs to be recuperated." The doctor said seriously.

She nodded, "I will."

Serina sat beside her as if she didn't understand anything.

When the two of them finished and went out, Serina suddenly stopped, "Serina, what's the matter?" Ainsley asked suspiciously.

Serina stretched out her finger and pointed in one direction. She looked over and saw the man in front of her also looking over.

She had a sore nose and stood still, not knowing if she should keep moving or not.

When she was hesitating, Manuel had already walked over. With the medicine in his hand, he asked softly, "Are you sick?"

Her face turned pale, and she shook her head, "No. I'm fine."

Manuel looked at the bag in her hand and understood when he saw the word “herb” on it, “Did you not take the herbal tea on time? Is it still hurt?”

His concern made Ainsley at a loss, and her heart beat faster, but she didn’t know how

to deal with her feelings.

Why did he care so much about her again?

Why did he still care about her when he obviously gave up on her for Irene?

She smiled bitterly, “Mr. Gage, don’t worry about me so much.”

She wanted to ask him why there was no explanation.

Why was he so close to Irene at the auction?

Why hadn’t he come to see her for so many days?

But she didn’t say a word. She was afraid that the answer she got would not be what she

wanted. “Aisy, don’t be stubborn. Take the tea obediently. Otherwise, it will hurt again

next time.” He instructed.

Ainsley looked up at him, “If I forget to take it, will you remind me?”

“Why didn’t you answer?” She waited for a long time, but he didn’t say anything.

The sound of the high heels stepping on the ground was harsh and crisp, and Irene saw

the strangeness of the two of them when she walked over.

“Ms. Easton, we meet again.” She greeted kindly.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 156-To Apologize

Ainsley's eyes were dull, staring at the approaching figure. Why was she here?

She smiled dryly, "Miss Wade, you are here too."

Irene walked to his side with a faint smile and put her hand on his arm intentionally or unintentionally, "Manuel accompanied me here. Is Ms. Easton sick?"

Ainsley held up her bag, "Yes, I feel a little uncomfortable."

Irene picked up her medicine bag and said with a smile, "Huh? We are taking the same kind of tea. It seems that Ms. Easton and I are really destined. Even this is the same day."

Ainsley's expression was dull, and it turned out that Manuel had come with her.

"What a coincidence," she murmured.

She no longer had the strength to look at his expression, and under Irene's gaze, she didn't want to say anything.

Obviously, she was Manuel's girlfriend, but now she behaved as embarrassingly as if she was caught having an affair as if Irene was his original partner.

"Is Serina getting better recently? Ms. Easton, I have seen those rumors on the Internet, and I understand that those things are not true." Irene said warmly.

Ainsley nodded slightly, "Serina has improved recently, but it's not obvious yet."

Serina was still sticking behind Ainsley, timidly showing her eyes and looking at Manuel

and Irene as if they were strangers.

"By the way, Ms. Easton, I said that I would invite you to dinner that day. How about today? What do you think, Manuel?"

Irene shook his arm affectionately, and the two seemed like lovers.

He looked at Ainsley, “Do you want to go?”

Ainsley didn't reply, and she was stunned for a while. What did he mean? There was no

smile in his eyes, so did he want her to refuse?

She didn't plan to go there herself, “Miss Wade, I still have something to do, so I can't go today. I'm not feeling well.”

She raised her bag in her hand, reminding Irene of her purpose for coming here.

Irene seemed to have just realized it, and immediately smiled and said, “My bad. I almost forgot. Ms. Easton, take care then.”

Ainsley nodded and took another deep look at Manuel. Although she didn't know what

he thought, her heart was really hurting, and there was no way to describe this feeling. It

was like her home was set on fire, and she could only watch from the sidelines.

After Ainsley left, Manuel looked at the backs of the two, and his eyes gradually became

cold, “The kidnapping incident made Serina's situation worse.”

Irene looked at him worriedly, “Why don't you leave it to a professional psychiatrist?”

Although Ms. Easton is talented, she hasn't got her diploma yet. There are still many

psychologists in Seattle. I remember not long ago, Dr. Zane Strato came back from

abroad, who was very good.”

He looked at her gently, trying to see a trace of panic in those eyes, but there was none.

From the beginning to the end, Irene talked to him calmly, as if the kidnapping had

nothing to do with her.

“Speaking of which, when I picked you up that day, Serina and Ainsley happened to be

taken away.” He said tentatively again.

Irene chuckled and said, “That’s really a coincidence. This is exactly the same as the kidnapping a few years ago. I think if Ms. Easton can recover her memory, she may remember something. I know many good psychiatrists, and I can introduce them to her.

What do you think?”

The four eyes met, undercurrents surged under the calm appearance, and the two knew each other well. A thin layer of paper of truth was close to the two of them, and neither of them pierced this layer of paper.

He lowered his eyes, retracted the cold vibe around him, and said coldly, “Let’s go.”

Irene kept up with him, step by step, “Manuel, my grandpa told you to take good care of me, and Mr. Koen also told me that if you treat me badly, I could report to him directly!”

He suppressed the anger in his eyes, but still slowed down his pace.

At the Baldry family.

Ever since Cason found out what happened last time, he had turned a blind eye to

Kaliyah.

Kaliyah sent the coffee to the study, but he didn’t even give her a look.

In just two days, Kaliyah already felt extremely depressed, and she even wanted to leave, so at this point, she also broke out.

“Cason, what exactly do you want me to do? Are you still thinking about Ainsley? I already deleted that article myself!” she cried.

He glanced at her, then moved away coldly, “Is it enough to just delete it? What about the

harm to her?”

She almost fell, and she looked at him in disbelief, “So what? Should I apologize to her? Cason, do you want me to apologize to her?”

“Shouldn’t you?” He asked back.

She cried and then started to laugh, “I’m your wife. Why do you treat me like this? You’ve never treated me like this before. All I did was say reasonable doubts. Why do you...”

He stood up and closed the laptop fiercely, “Reasonable doubts? The things you posted

on the Internet that spread rumors and caused trouble also reasonable doubts? You

know how I treated you before, and if it wasn’t for you trying to hurt her so many times, I

would still treat you the same!”

Her face was flushed, but she stopped talking. She was afraid of the angry Cason.

These two days, no matter what she said to him, he didn’t seem to listen. He couldn’t see her carefulness, just because of that bi*ch!

If Cason insisted on forcing her to apologize, she could go!

The next day, Ainsley saw a person standing furtively in front of the gate when she went downstairs. She was about to call the security guard when she saw that person take off her sunglasses.

“Ms. Easton, it’s me.” Kaliyah’s face was pale.”

Ainsley was startled, thinking why was Kaliyah here and dressed like this?

Remembering Matteo said that the things on the Internet were all caused by Kaliyah, Ainsley didn't want to pay attention to her, so she turned around and was about to leave.

Kaliyah stopped her, "Ms. Easton! Please don't leave!"

Ainsley turned her head impatiently, "Kaliyah, we have already made it very clear that we'd better be strangers and not interfere with each other."

After she said that, she turned around again and was about to leave.

Kaliyah took her hand, "Ms. Easton, I came here this time to apologize to you. What happened on the Internet is my fault. I shouldn't have posted it on the Internet without asking clearly. Now all the articles and videos have been deleted, and I will also clarify. But before that, I still want to apologize to you."

"There's no need to apologize." Ainsley ignored her.

"No! Cason has already ignored me because of you!" Kaliyah's eyes filled with tears.

Ainsley looked at her sarcastically, "He ignores you, but it has nothing to do with me."

"Ainsley, you can't do this to me!"

Bang!

Ainsley lowered her raised hand and looked at Kaliyah indifferently. She was extremely sick of Kaliyah.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 157-Discharged

There was burning pain on the left cheek, and she raised her hand to cover her cheek.

"Get out! Don't bother me again! Otherwise, I'll beat you every time I see you."
Ainsley

said coldly.

She glared at Kaliyah, turned her head and left.

Covering her face, Kaliyah stood up slowly and immediately drove to Cason's company. Once she arrived at the company, she looked at him aggrieved.

"Cason, I went to apologize to Ainsley." She moved her hand away tremblingly, her cheeks were already flushed, and the slap marks were very obvious.

He looked at her, "What happened to your face?"

"It was Ainsley who slapped me. Maybe she was too angry." She looked at him pitifully, trying to get some comfort.

Unexpectedly, he glanced at her indifferently, then sat down and continued to look at the

computer.

Matteo had already started to take action. He just got the latest information, and Matteo also started to contact the business partners that the Baldry Group had just negotiated.

"Go back first. I still have things to do."

Her heart was cold and felt like being cut by a knife.

After Ainsley communicated with Zane a few times, she revised the method of treating Serina and got good results. Now Serina could sleep without sleeping pills or hypnosis.

It was just that she still couldn't get in touch with strangers, and she still couldn't leave. Ainsley's side.

Mr. Koen Gage was hospitalized. This was the biggest news in Seattle recently.

When Ainsley saw the news, she suddenly thought of the silver-haired old man she saw at the Gage family banquet that day.

Manuel stayed in the hospital for three consecutive days, and Irene accompanied him.

"How did the investigation go?" Manuel asked with a frown. It was a major issue for the Gage family. What happened? He sent so many people to find

out why Applegath signed the Gage Group and the Wade Group at the same time. Why was there no feedback?

The assistant responded awkwardly, "It has been found out.

But the conversation stopped here, and there was no more to say.

Manuel was confused. He was afraid this matter was not simple, and he looked at the

assistant sharply, "Tell me!"

"This matter seems to be related to Mr. Koen Gage." The assistant thought that when he learned about this just now, it took him a long time to recover, and he looked up and met

Manuel's deep eyes.

"How come?" His eyes darkened, and he couldn't figure out what this had to do with his

grandpa.

He just felt a little pain in his head, wondering what kind of thing this was.

It was Koen who tied the Gage family and the Wade family together in the first place. He

even wondered if his grandpa wanted to match him and Irene from the very beginning.

He pinched the bridge of his nose, closed his eyes, and took a rest.

Thanks to Irene this time find Mr. Koen got sick. If she hadn't visited him, maybe no one

would have noticed that Mr. Koen Gage had passed out.

She immediately arranged for a doctor to come over, so Mr. Koen got treatment on time.

On the fifth day, Mr. Koen could be discharged from the hospital. When Manuel came to

pick him up, he brought Irene with him.

“I know that you lost your temper when I was sick this time, and thanks to Irene’s carefulness.” Mr. Koen Gage kept holding Irene’s hand, and he didn’t distract himself from looking at Manuel when he was talking.

“Thanks to Irene.” Koen Gage said with a smile. Irene also smiled, “Mr. Koen, don’t praise me. My grandfather said that I should also treat you as my grandfather. It’s normal for me to take care of you.”

There were many reporters around the entrance of the hospital. As soon as they left the gate, the media kept taking pictures. The reporter once again photographed Manuel and Irene together, which was naturally big news. The two of them were now a pair of

childhood sweethearts recognized by the media.

The Gage family was also very lively because of Mr. Koen Gage’s discharge from the hospital, not only the Gage family but also Irene’s grandpa. They were sitting at a rectangular carved wooden table. Mr. Koen sat at the main seat, Mr. Cody Wade sat next to him, Irene sat next, and Manuel sat on the right.

“Irene, sit next to me.” Mr. Koen Gage pointed at Manuel’s seat with a very tough attitude. Irene looked at Manuel with a smile, and changed places with him.

“Congratulations to Mr. Koen Gage on his discharge from the hospital. I’ll make a toast. You just drink tea and I take wine.” Irene picked up the glass of wine in front of her and

drank it down.

“No wonder Irene is really Mr. Cody Wade’s granddaughter. She is really bold and generous.” Mr. Koen Gage also raised his teacup and drank it down in one gulp.

While eating, Irene glanced at her phone, and immediately stood up, as if to greet

someone.

When she brought people over, Manuel saw Serina, and behind her was Ainsley.

Irene looked at him and said, "Manuel, Mr. Koen Gage was discharged from the hospital today. It's shameful if Serina not to be there, so I invited her over. Thinking that she couldn't be anywhere without Ms. Easton, I simply brought her here together. You won't

blame me, right?"

Speaking of which, he hadn't seen Serina for a few days.

"Of course not, thank you for being considerate." He said seriously.

And he looked at Ainsley solemnly, not expecting her would she agree to come.

Ainsley led Serina to the fa*thest corner, Koen naturally cared about Serina very much.

and only nodded to Ainsley.

She was also surprised when she received a call from Irene yesterday. She didn't expect

Irene to invite her over.

At first, she refused without even thinking about it. Later, Irene said that Mr. Koen Gage missed Serina very much, so she was shaken.

Irene was right, Mr. Koen Gage was hospitalized for so long, and Serina didn't even visit him. Although she had a psychological problem, he would also be sad.

She didn't want to see Manuel, and she didn't want to see Irene, but she didn't want to

prevent Serina from meeting Mr. Koen Gage.

After she sat down, she kept eating the dish in front of her.

Of course, she noticed Manuel, but so what, she couldn't ask him on this occasion.

Ainsley's arrival also caused many people to be confused. The matter between her and Manuel had caused a lot of trouble before. Almost everyone thought that the two were in

a relationship, and Manuel even admitted it.

At this time, Irene came back.

His childhood sweetheart returned, and all they saw was that he had left Ainsley behind

and stayed by Irene's side all day long.

There were voices of discussion, but she didn't want to hear them.

Mr. Koen Gage was chatting and laughing with Mr. Cody Wade, "Cody, Irene is also like a granddaughter to me. Now, Manuel is in charge of Applegath's contract, so why don't you hand over the contract to Irene, so that the two kids will be in charge of the same

contract."

"You are discharged from the hospital today, so you have the final say!"

Irene looked at Manuel with a surprised smile, "Manuel, I'll have a lot to learn from you."

"Don't worry," Manuel replied.

Everyone thought that they were matching Manuel and Irene according to what Mr. Koen

and Mr. Wade said.

Ainsley smiled wryly and stuffed a chili pepper into her mouth, she couldn't stop

coughing and tearing up.

Manuel frowned and looked at her, the hand holding the cup and the knuckles were

faintly white.

Irene also glanced lightly, and immediately stood up to change the subject.

“Mr. Koen, I’ve prepared some fruit tea for everyone to fresh up.” She personally brought

a cup of tea to everyone, acting gracefully.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 158-Psychiatrist Expert

Koen looked at Irene with satisfaction. Mr. Wade only had one granddaughter. If he wanted someone to inherit the family business in the future, it would definitely be Irene.

Ainsley looked at Serina beside her, who was only focusing on her dessert and filled her glass with juice.

Mr. Koen Gage hadn’t seen Serina for a long time, so he was busy getting her something to eat and said politely, “I heard that Ms. Easton has been taking care of Ms. Easton, especially after the kidnapping. When she fell ill, it was you helping take care of her. The Gage family is very grateful to you, and if you want anything later, you just tell Manuel.”

These words sounded fine, but Ainsley was regarded as an outsider according to those

words.

“Mr. Koen Gage is being too polite.”

Irene stared at Ainsley carefully for a long time, and the meaning in her eyes was

unclear.

It was just that when they were talking and laughing, she always had the attitude of a hostess as if she deliberately showed it to Ainsley.

“Ms. Easton, the last time I saw you in the hospital, I wanted to invite you to dinner. Unfortunately, you were not feeling well. You are welcome this time. In order to celebrate Mr. Koen Gage’s discharge from the hospital, Manuel invited the chef from Pearl Hotel. I said that I would invite you to Pearl Hotel for dinner. This time it counts.” Irene said with

a smile.

Ainsley nodded. No wonder she felt that the shrimp in front of her tasted so familiar, it

should have been made by Roman.

It happened that Roman came over with a dish in person, “Mr. Koen Gage, this is a new

dish I came up with recently. Try it, and you are the only one who has this.”

Roman graciously put the plate in front of Mr. Koen, and opened the lid for him, “Look.”

The smell overflowed instantly, and the sound of sniffing sounded from time to time

throughout the lobby..

He looked at everyone’s reactions with satisfaction, looked at Manuel and Irene, and then, looked at Mr. Koen and Mr. Wade.

Wait!

She was here too?

Roman looked at Manuel suddenly and blinked twice quickly.

Manuel didn’t respond but lowered his head to eat.

Roman was at a loss, wondering if Mr. Gage was crazy. Irene was here, and how could he bring Ainsley here?

With confusion in his mind, he took the lid away and went back to the kitchen.

Strange! It was really strange. What a strange thing this is!

The news between Irene and Manuel was uproarious, and it was true that he hadn’t seen Mr. Gage and Ms. Easton together for a long time.

He felt that Mr. Gage would not change his mind, but there was no guarantee that Ms.

Easton would not be angry!

During the meal, Ainsley didn't take much food.

In the end, the Gage family and the Wade family were chatting and joking, so she took Serina to get out of there quickly.

But Irene stopped her, "Ms. Easton, please come here."

She turned around strangely, seeing Mr. Wade staring at Serina with concern.

"Ms. Easton, Serina has been taken care of by you. Mr. Koen Gage is also very embarrassed. I met a psychiatrist from abroad and wanted to check on Serina. But she

is only willing to contact you, so I have to take the liberty of asking you to stay here for a

while." Irene said.

Mr. Koen nodded, "If you feel bored, the flowers in the back garden just bloomed, so your

can go and enjoy them."

Ainsley understood that the Gage family didn't want her to stay in the living room, and of

course, she didn't want to stay here either.

She turned around and wanted to leave, but Serina held her hand, "Don't go."

Ainsley froze on the spot. These were the only two words that Serina had said since the kidnapping.

"Serina, you finally start to talk."

But no matter what she said later, Serina didn't reply anymore, as if the two words just now had never come out of her mouth. She just held onto Ainsley's hand stubbornly and

refused to let go..

Irene came over and comforted her softly, "Serina, your grandpa is waiting for you over there, and he is very worried about you. Can you go over and say hello to him first?"

Others also persuaded Serina one after another, but she never responded. Her hand also pinched Ainsley's wrist, and she kept shaking her head.

Seeing Irene's eyes asking for help, Ainsley slowly pushed her hand away, "Serina, I won't leave. I will come back after you go to see grandpa, just like at Matteo's house, and I'm just going for a walk."

Surprisingly, Serina let go of her hand and followed Irene to the second floor.

Ainsley walked to the back garden alone. She understood Mr. Koen Gage's worries because there was a lot of trouble on the Internet, and Serina's condition got worse after she was handed over to her, so it was normal to have doubts.

Besides, this was the Gage family. Mr. Koen Gage didn't have a good impression of her.

As the moonlight gradually darkened, Ainsley stood in the back garden waiting for

Serina.

When she was bored, Manuel came over.

Her heart skipped a beat, thinking it had been a long time since the two of them met alone. She looked behind him, afraid that Irene would suddenly appear, just like before.

"She didn't come," Manuel said as if he had seen through her thoughts.

Ainsley frowned slightly. He could only come to talk to her because Irene didn't come

over, right? So when Irene came, he had to leave?

"Aren't you going to give me an explanation?" She heard her voice tremble.

His eyes dimmed, and he suddenly reached out to touch Ainsley.

She dodged back, dodging the outstretched hand, "Tell me."

"Aisy, I can't tell you yet. I hope you can believe me." He looked into her eyes with

tenderness.

This pair of loving eyes, she hadn't seen for a long time, and it seemed that he had become another person in front of others.

"What is your relationship with her?"

"Friends." He explained.

Ainsley's voice trembled, "What about us?"

"A couple."

"Oh." Ainsley chuckled, "Then I would rather not have this relationship."

What he called a friend relationship, was identified by the media as a golden coupe and

a perfect match. What he called a couple was rumored to be a gold digger who was

stalking, but he had no explanation.

"Aisy."

Ainsley lowered her head and took a deep breath. When she raised her eyes again, her

eyes were icy cold, "Mr. Gage, please call me Ainsley Easton."

She didn't want to listen to him calling her Aisy but always left her side indifferently. It would be better if she didn't have him in the first place.

She turned around and was about to leave. Her eyes paled, and the starlight in her eyes was dim, as she walked in a daze.

"Aisy." He grabbed her wrist.

The warm palm touched her wrist was still hot, but her heart stopped beating faster.

It was a steady and flat beating, and her emotions slowly eased under the extremely

rapid fluctuations and fell to the bottom.

“Let go of me.” She said, shaking off his hand.

Why did he say that he couldn’t tell her yet?

Was it an explanation? Or did he want her to deceive herself?

Ainsley walked towards the corner where there was no one around, and she had asked herself why she had come for the third time.

She didn’t want to come here if it wasn’t for Serina.

On the second floor of the Gage house, Serina was brought into a room by Irene. It was

a tearoom, and a middle-aged man was sitting there.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 159-Stimulation Therapy

Irene brought Serina in, “Professor Webster, thank you for coming.”

She had already sent Serina’s medical records and materials to him. Professor Webster nodded and asked Serina to sit in front of him.

But since Serina came in, she had been holding her hands together nervously, and her face was so pale that she only dared to stare at her own toes.

“Don’t be nervous.” Professor Webster said softly.

Serina sat down, followed his words, and slowly closed her eyes, but her hands were still pinching her clothes nervously.

What Professor Webster did for her was hypnosis, and because Ainsley often did it for her, she fell asleep immediately.

But no matter what he asked, Serina refused to speak.

Professor Webster flipped through her medical records in disbelief, “It’s impossible. This has never happened before.”

Irene narrowed her eyes slightly, “She became like this after going through kidnapping.”

What a fragile mind, she thought.

Professor Webster was eager to prove himself, so he wanted to invade Serina’s subconscious, but he didn’t expect that when he said that the sky was red, Serina was

triggered.

She opened her eyes suddenly, put her hands together, pointed at Professor Webster,

and screamed desperately, “Ah!”

She roared as if she was experiencing the most painful thing, and the sound quickly

alarmed Mr. Koen Gage.

He protected Serina with distress, and said anxiously, “What happened to her? How did

you treat Serina?”

He had seen her illness, and it was because he had seen it that he felt very distressed.

People around him went to comfort Serina together, and they all wanted to show off in front of Mr. Koen Gage, but the situation got worse and worse.

Serina hugged her head, squatted on the ground, and burst into tears like a child crying.

Mr. Koen Gage looked solemn, “Go find Ms. Easton!”

Several people went out in a hurry, Irene held the phone in her hand and squeezed it

hard.

In the backyard.

“Ms. Easton, come quickly! Serina is triggered!”

“What?”

Ainsley looked at the person in surprise. Although Serina was still a little autistic, she wouldn't get an onset outbreak during the treatment.

She immediately ran in, and when she saw a group of people surrounding Serina, she immediately got furious. She said coldly to everyone, “Get out! Don't surround her!”

Serina was very insecure now, and she felt that there were dangers around her, so more

people meant more danger.

“Get out! Get out!” Seeing that Ainsley's expression was not good, Mr. Koen Gage hurriedly said for her.

After a while, most people came out of the tearoom.

The rests were Mr. Wade and Irene, as well as Mr. Gage and Manuel.

Ainsley squatted down slowly and approached Serina's ear, “Serina, don't be afraid. It's

me now.”

Professor Webster didn't leave either. He frowned and looked at Serina who was

covering her head and screaming, and then at Irene.

She tried to amplify and slow down her voice so that v could recognize that it was her voice, and she covered Serina's hand with her hand, “You are safe now. I said I would

come to find you after talking for a walk. Do you remember?"

Serina finally stopped screaming, she put her eyes on Ainsley, and also held her hand, "Someone wants to kill me."

She murmured as if someone was really going to kill her.

Ainsley stroked her hair, "Who is it?"

Serina gradually spoke, "The person just now said that the whole world was red."

Her words were not clear, and her voice was still shaking.

But Ainsley already understood what Professor Webster wanted to do. She looked at him and asked, "Are you a psychiatrist?"

Professor Webster didn't know why she asked, so he nodded, "I am."

"Did you know that her situation can't be substituted?" She asked.

He could hear his heart beating, and he explained, "Ms. Easton, generally speaking, people with psychological shadows will choose this method. I have many years of clinical experience. I understand that you might not know that. After all, you are only a school psychological counselor."

Ainsley smiled lightly, "What Serina gets is not an ordinary psychological shadow. She has been stimulated for the second time, and letting her fall into memories again will

cause her another injury."

"I just want to help Ms. Gage. There is no need for Ms. Easton to attack me. It can only be said that everyone's treatment method is different. Is it wrong for me to try a new

method?" Professor Webster said.

Ainsley ignored him, "Serina is the most important now. I don't have time to continue

talking with you."

Ainsley's face was livid with anger, and she managed to calm Serina down, but Serina kept holding her arm and refused to let it go for a long time.

She let Serina hug her, "Mr. Koen Gage, Serina has calmed down, but I don't think she will

want to leave me anymore."

Mr. Koen felt distressed for a while, "Thanks to Ms. Easton."

Irene looked at Manuel and Mr. Koen anxiously. After all, Professor Webster was invited by her. Who knew this would happen?

Thinking of this, she gave Professor Webster a hard look.

"Mr. Koen Gage, Manuel, it's my fault. I shouldn't have distrusted Ms. Easton and found

another doctor."

Irene looked at Mr. Koen Gage guiltily. She didn't want him and Manuel to have a bad impression of her because of this incident.

Mr. Koen Gage waved his hand, "It's not your fault. I also doubted Ms. Easton's professionalism, and you did it for the sake of Serina."

He paused, and looked at Manuel, "Have you found the guy behind the crime?"

Manuel shook his head, "The police station has been interrogating for a few days, and the kidnapers have been insisting on blackmail."

Mr. Koen Gage snorted coldly, "It's really a tough nut to c*ack."

Ainsley didn't forget what his cousin said when he sent them to the police station. He tortured them privately for a long time but couldn't get an answer, so he sent them to the police station as a last resort.

Irene's hand shook slightly, and then smiled, "Ms. Easton, thank you so much. This is for

you."

She took off her watch and put it in Ainsley's hand, "I bought this before coming back, and I just brought it out today. It's for you."

Ainsley pushed back, "Ms. Wade, it's inappropriate."

"There is nothing inappropriate. What happened today was my negligence. It's a good thing you're here. Otherwise, if something happened to Serina, I'd be ashamed to see Mr. Koen Gage and Manuel again. Thanks to you." Irene stuffed her watch into Ainsley's

hand.

Mr. Koen Gage saw it and sent Professor Webster away.

Ainsley took Serina back to the Easton family and saw Matteo in the living room just

after entering the door.

"Matteo." She wanted to explain.

And he stopped her directly, "I know it all. I don't blame you."

More importantly, when Ainsley saw Manuel and Irene there together, she would only

want to give up more.

"Matteo, did you know it a long time ago?"

"What?"

Ainsley pointed to the news on the phone screen, "Their relationship. Manuel's childhood

sweetheart."

Matteo nodded as an admission, but he didn't want her to continue asking.

"Aisy, forget about him. Irene is the one Mr. Koen Gage chose."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 160-Make It Clear

Just after talking with Matteo, she saw the news on her phone.

After Irene came back, the media often reported about her and Manuel recently. In

addition to speculation about the relationship between the two, their actions would also be followed by paparazzi.

Mr. Gage brought Ms. Wade to buy a diamond ring. Is he gonna propose?

There was a lot of news like this, and Ainsley clicked into one of the news with trembling

fingertips.

In this news, the reporter released a video of Manuel and Irene walking into the jewelry store. After about ten minutes, when the two came out of the store, Irene had a gift box.

in her hand.

The reporter went to the store salesperson, and after verification, it was basically confirmed that Manuel and Irene walked into the jewelry store and bought a diamond. It was exactly the gift box they were holding in their hands when they walked out of the

jewelry store.

Ainsley turned off the screen silently, and even though she didn't want to see it, she still

saw the smile on Manuel's face.

Before she met Manuel, she also knew about this man. He was a serious person, and he

had never shown a smiling face.

After being with her, he smiled gradually more.

But she didn't expect that the smile that used to belong to her would now be Irene's.

Ainsley picked up the cup on the table uncomfortably and finished the water in the cup.

Was Manuel really going to be with Irene?

The Gage family.

When Manuel returned home, he was taken to the study by the butler. Mr. Koen Gage was painting. When he saw Manuel coming, he put down the pen and removed the paperweight.

“How about it?” He pointed to the work he had just finished.

Manuel glanced admiringly, always feeling that his grandpa was very strange today.

“Grandpa, why did you ask me to come?” Originally, he didn’t plan to come back today, but Mr. Koen Gage insisted.

He sat down and said with a smile, “How about working with Irene recently? I heard that

the person

in charge of Applegath would come to check the quality in the afternoon. Then you two could go together.”

“Yes, Irene has already told me.”

Mr. Koen Gage turned on his phone and clicked on the news, “What do you think of this

news?”

Manuel took the phone over, and he knew what it was when he saw the title.

“I went to the jewelry store with her yesterday.” He didn’t deny it, and continued after a pause, “But it’s not an engagement ring, just a bracelet.”

“I’m not talking about this. I mean you and Irene.” Mr. Koen Gage pointed out.

Manuel dodged his gaze, “Irene and I just grew up together. I don’t have that kind of feelings for her.”

Mr. Koen Gage turned off his phone, and his eyes were complicated, "I'm afraid Irene doesn't think so. The Wade family and our family have always been family friends, and the two sides are also very close. The Wade family has been thinking about you since before going abroad, and she also looked for you as soon as she returned. Mr. Cody Wade told me many times intentionally or unintentionally, but I didn't respond positively."

"Grandpa, I regard Irene as my friend," Manuel said, his eyes extremely cold.

Too many things had happened, and it was no longer possible for him to regard Irene as his younger sister. Apart from the superficial relationship, the process of getting along

with her was more guarded.

His grandpa nodded, "I understand. You should be aware of what Irene thinks about you. The Gage family and the Wade family have been friends for decades. Even if you don't

like her, you have to consider the company when you do things."

"You want me to do it for the company to marry Irene?"

"No! Although the Gage family is now tied to the Wade family, I don't bother to tie up the company with the marriage of our grandchildren. No matter what you choose, I will not interfere. The only thing is, you can't hurt Irene, and I really treat her like a

granddaughter." Mr. Koen Gage's eyes were serious.

Manuel nodded solemnly, and he never thought of hurting Irene.

In the Gage Group's factory, Irene and Manuel stood at the door waiting for the person in charge of Applegath, and they had just arrived not long ago.

Applegath was an international group, and Manuel's appearance was already showing

great respect.

A luxury car stopped at the door, and a young man in a suit and leather shoes got off. He stretched out his hand to Manuel, and said politely, "Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade, I am Ormus, the person in charge of Applegath's project this time."

“Mr. Ormus, nice to meet you.” Manuel held his hand with dignity.

Irene also smiled and said, “Mr. Ormus looks younger than Mr. Gage and me.”

“Ms. Wade, stop praising me. You look like a college student who just graduated, and I have been struggling in society for several years.”

Ormus had checked Manuel and Irene’s information several times before he came, and he also found out what kind of temper they were.

When entering the factory, there were all neat and orderly instruments, and the workers

were working hard.

The Gage Group factory and the Wade Group factory were next to each other, and the parts they produced could be combined, that was to say, the Gage Group produced one part, and the Wade Group produced the other part.

This was the intention of the contract signed by Applegath back then. It was for them to work together. If one party’s parts were not up to standard, the other party’s parts could

not be used either.

It was also this constraint that the Wade Group was supervising the Gage Group while

producing, and vice versa.

Ormus followed Manuel into the innermost production compartment. He picked up one of the parts and gave it to the several quality inspectors who followed behind him, and after analyzing and calculating the parts for ten minutes, they reported to Ormus.

“Mr. Gage, there is no problem with these parts.”

Immediately afterward, he went to visit the Wade Group factory. After making sure there was no problem, Ormus looked at the two of them with a smile, “Mr. Gage and Ms. Wade look like a good match.”

Irene stroked her hair delicately, “Mr. Ormus, I’ll be the host tonight. Let’s go have dinner

together.”

“Okay, it’s an honor.”

At the Easton family.

Ainsley sat in Matteo’s office, asked Serina to sit on the couch, and lit a piece of

agarwood.

“Relax.”

Serina slowly closed her eyes and relaxed her body.

After hypnotizing her again, Ainsley walked up to Serina and put her hand across her

closed eyes, “What did you see?”

“I saw Ainsley. We were eating. We went to the concert, and we were very happy.”

Concert?

Why did Serina see this scene? She had never been to any concert with Serina.

Could it be that Serina had already started fantasizing about stuff?

“Serina, are you sure it’s with me? What else is there?”

She looked at Serina excitedly but heard her continue to say, “Many people are holding light sticks, and some are holding small fans. It’s very hot.

Ainsley’s forehead is covered

with sweat.”

Ainsley narrowed her eyes slightly in doubt, listening to Serina’s narration, which should

be in summer.

She and Serina had only known each other for less than a year, and she was Cason's

wife last summer.

Why did Serina say she went to the concert with her in the summer? And it seemed the details were pretty real.