

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 161-170

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 161-The Decker Contest

She had never met such a situation. When she delved into the subconscious of m*ntal patients, the feedbacks she got were the most truthful parts of their hearts.

In other words, what they said was absolutely true to their hearts, so why did Serina say something that couldn't have happened?

She continued to ask, "It's snowing heavily, and you're surrounded by a vast expanse of whiteness. You feel cold, and the Christmas songs that sound in your ears remind you that it's Christmas Day. What do you see?"

"Manuel, Ainsley, and I are all sitting by the Christmas tree, singing Christmas songs

together."

Ainsley was stunned. She appeared in Serina's memory again.

The scene of watching the concert in summer didn't exist in Ainsley's memory. Nor did the scene of singing at Christmas.

She suddenly thought of a person that might appear in Serina's memory.

Could it be that it was Irene who accompanied Manuel and Serina and that Serina

mistook her for Ainsley out of m*ntal confusion?

Doubtful as she was, she finished the treatment.

In the evening, she finished her new paper and submitted it.

The next day, Mollie called her.

"Ainsley, I have read the paper you wrote, and it has more referential values than the last one. The data model this time is very good."

“Mollie, thanks to the data you sent me, otherwise I wouldn’t be able to make it so

perfect,” Ainsley said.

Mollie’s voice was particularly excited, “I want to submit your paper to the Decker

Contest, do you think it’s okay?”

“Mollie, can I really do it?” She was overjoyed.

The Decker Contest was a well-known psychological research conference, and only

well-known professors had access to it.

But she was just a mental counselor at school with only three papers published.

The Decker Contest had a very strict review system, and she was not sure whether she

was qualified to attend it.

Mollie understood her uneasiness and quickly said, “Of course, I have shown the paper

you published before to many people, and they all said it was excellent, no problem.”

“Thank you, Mollie.”

“You’re welcome. I’ll send you the entry form later, please remember to fill it out and write

my name in the recommender blank.” Mollie said seriously.

Naturally, Ainsley would not refuse. Mollie had won awards in Decker Contest before,

and the first-prize winner each year had the right to confer the qualification for joining.

the contest on someone else.

In the past, Mollie gave it to her students, but this year she chose her. How could she not

be grateful?

It would take three days for the committee to rate the papers, so she didn't tell anyone

during this period.

She didn't go to school these three days but concentrated on treating Serina.

Serina's condition had stabilized, but she had not returned to the lively and cheerful state before. Now she only clung to Ainsley lethargically.

"Ainsley, have you been rescued too?" Serina looked around vigilantly and asked as if

someone were going to kill them.

Ainsley stroked her head and said comfortingly, "I was saved, too."

"Who rescued us?" She opened her eyes wide.

The door opened, and Matteo walked in. Ainsley pointed at him, "He saved us."

Serina's eyes widened. She looked at Matteo and sized him up for a long time. It was not until Matteo was about to go upstairs that she said, "I have no impression. Is it really

him?"

Ainsley suddenly realized that what she was talking about might not be the kidnapping this time but the time when Serina had developed mental problems.

"That time it should be Manuel, and this time it's Matteo," Ainsley said it again patiently.

She didn't realize that Matteo's footsteps on the stairs paused, especially after hearing her speaking of that time.

He turned to look at Ainsley. Had she known about the kidnapping?

Serina continued, "Ainsley, how are you and Manuel?"

Ainsley shook her head, "Do you remember Irene?"

Serina's eyes became serious, and she thought for a long time before she realized, "I remember her. She is the woman Manuel likes."

Matteo got impatient and interrupted their conversation, "Serina, don't mention Manuel in

front of Aisy."

"Why?" "Since Irene is back, he only cares about being with her now, and Ainsley has already decided to forget him," Matteo said with a cold face.

Serina was taken aback, "Why? I remember that Irene is always in Seattle."

Ainsley's eyes were blank, and she exchanged a glance with Matteo. Could it be that Serina didn't remember anything that happened after Irene went abroad?

"Serina, how old are you now?" Serina thought for a while, "I forgot. Why can't I

remember?"

She buried her head in her hands, and the severe pain made her want to knock her head.

"Don't think about it, Serina." Ainsley couldn't tell what had happened to Serina.

Serina could speak, but she had forgotten the memories of the past few years. So why

did she still remember her alone?

This situation was rarely seen, and she must ask Mollie and Zane about it.

The results of the Decker Contest were released soon, and after three days of the preliminary review, her paper was through to the next round.

This was what Mollie had expected from the very beginning, and she was not surprised.

This news spread directly to the school on the day Ainsley returned to work at school.

Raymond and Professor Wade made phone calls respectively, both asking about the

Decker Contest.

Her paper was already something to be proud of being able to be selected for the preliminary review. The papers admitted to the Decker Contest were far more valuable

than those in ordinary psychological weekly journals.

Once she got the award, Ainsley would be among the world's top psychologists and may

be granted admission to the Decker Institute of Psychology.

Raymond held a meeting and announced that all psychology professors should cooperate with Ainsley to strive for a place in the Decker Contest within a few months,

which would add great honor to the University of Washington.

Ainsley had already shown her paper to Professor Wade, who immediately set two passwords for it to protect it from being divulged. The environment of the intranet of the University of Washington was still very safe, but Professor Wade even set a self-destruct system for the paper to ensure its confidentiality.

The Decker Contest was different from other platforms. If she was found to have

plagiarized, Ainsley would never have had the chance to sign up for it again.

Now it was just a preliminary review, and what followed was an online defense. If she

passed both, Ainsley would go abroad for a one-month training, which required her to

raise a proposal and defend it in a cloistered environment.

That would be a new fight, only more intense.

At the same time, Zane sent Ainsley relevant information and case reports about

memory confusion, which were valuable references for treating Serina.

Ainsley read those cases carefully and found none of them similar to that of Serina.

The symptom of the memory confusion of other patients was mainly the inability to

distinguish between reality and fantasy, but there had never been memory loss or the

perfect fusion of events that happened at different times.

Serina's firm answer even produced in her an illusion that she really knew her before and often played with her.

"Mr. Strato, is Serina not suitable for hypnosis?" During this time, she had been

hypnotizing Serina to communicate with her subconscious.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 162-The Mortia Therapy

"I haven't encountered the situation you mentioned before, but I can't rule out the possibility of memory confusion. If you can be sure that you really didn't know each other before, you can still use hypnosis." Zane said patiently.

Ainsley pondered for a moment. She did not know Serina before. Her experiences in the past few years were clearly engraved in her mind, which left no room for Serina, let alone memories about her.

“Zane, I understand what you said. I can be sure.” Ainsley said solemnly.

Zane thought for a while and continued, “If possible, I recommend Mortia therapy.”

“You mean the period of absolute bed rest?”

“Yes, but it can’t be the traditional absolute bed rest treatment. Serina is in a state of disquiet now, and she will be terrified if she is a little disturbed. You can let her establish a sense of self–protection first.” Zane said seriously.

“I see.”

The Mortia therapy that Zane mentioned was a treatment for neuroticism. Now Serina suffered from insomnia, memory confusion, and social phobia, which were the symptoms of severe neuroticism.

The absolute bed rest period she mentioned was the most important part of Mortia therapy. It was to isolate Serina and forbid her from communicating with other people. Except for eating and necessary activities, she must stay in bed absolutely.

This was very difficult for Serina, but if she persevered, she would slowly accept the fear

as a natural emotion.

Before Mortia therapy could be performed, Ainsley had to defend her paper in the Decker

Contest.

During these seven days, Ainsley would conduct a comprehensive monitoring of Serina’s

condition and record the results.

The day before the online defense, Ainsley had been preparing nervously in the library, and the librarian even handed her the key to the library to fully support her in the Decker

Contest.

Professor Wade emailed some of the questions he had sorted out to Ainsley. A few days ago, he had been helping her to simulate the defense. Apart from him, other psychology experts from the school helped with it.

After she had memorized all the answers in her heart, it was almost two o'clock in the morning, and it was already late when she returned home.

She got up early the next day and went to the library to prepare for the defense that

night.

In the luxurious private room of Fog Isle Hotel, Kaitlin woke up naked, staring at the naked man next to her and feeling terrified.

The hangover headache made it impossible for her to think about what had happened, but she couldn't ignore the pain all over her body.

She was drinking at the bar last night and met this man when she was intoxicated, and somehow they came to the hotel.

She pushed the man, "Wake up!"

The man woke up and even wanted to hold Kaitlin in his arms. She pushed his hand away and said viciously, "Get out! Get out!"

"Bi*ch, it's you who turned to me for satisfaction last night! How dare you let me go now. Do you forget how you clung to me yesterday?" The man looked at Kaitlin lewdly.

Kaitlin wrapped herself tightly with a quilt and cursed, "Get out of here! Just pretend that what happened yesterday never happened!"

The man sneered and took out a memory card from his pocket, "You ask me to get out?"

Okay, I'll get out, and tomorrow you will see these photos and videos posted online!"

What?

Kaitlin was petrified, and she stared at the thing in the man's hand in disbelief.

She said in horror, "How dare you? Do you know who I am?"

"Of course, I know you are Ms. Baldry. Do you want this memory card?" The man said

with a smirk.

Kaitlin swallowed. She would never have thought that she would be photographed and

videoed.

If this video was really sent out, she would definitely be beaten to death by her grandfather, definitely!

Even Cason would not help her again, absolutely not!

"Give it to me! What do you want?" She looked at the man warily.

"Money. Your Baldry family is so rich, and is it a fair trade for you to pay a little to buy back your videos and photos?"

"How much do you want?" Kaitlin's voice trembled.

The man sneered, "Ten million! Give me ten million, and I'll give you this memory card."

Ten million?

Kaitlin's pupils shrank sharply. Where could she find ten million?

The man was getting impatient, "How about it, Ms. Baldry? Ten million, do you want to buy it?"

"I would give you the money! Don't send it out."

The man put the memory card in his pocket and threw a piece of paper over, "Contact me in three days, my name is Rai."

Kaitlin took the paper nervously, seeing Rai get dressed and leave the hotel.

Kaitlin twined her arms around her legs tightly in fear. Her pocket money was only 80 thousand dollars a month, and there was not a penny left every

month. She had squandered the New Year's money and the money given by her brother. Even if she sold all her assets, it would only be two million dollars, including the jewelry that her brother bought for her.

There were eight million dollars left, and where could she find so much money?

Kaitlin burst into tears. If that da*ned Ainsley could return the 16 million dollars given by

her brother, she could get the video back.

But how to get it back?

Back home, Kaitlin returned to the room in a daze and bumped into Kaliyah on the stairs.

"Kaitlin, why didn't you come back last night? Mom and your brother are both worried about you." Kaliyah asked.

Kaitlin avoided her gaze and shook her head, "I played with my friends too late yesterday, so I stayed at her house." Kaliyah nodded and was about to go downstairs.

Kaitlin seemed to have just recovered and immediately stopped her, "Kaliyah!"

"Huh? What's the matter?"

Kaitlin seemed to have caught a life-saving straw. She walked up to Kaliyah, grabbed her arm, and asked eagerly, "Kaliyah, do you have money?"

"Kaitlin, do you need money? How much?" Kaliyah was confused.

"I need two million dollars."

Kaliyah widened her eyes in shock, "Kaitlin, why do you want so much money?"

Kaitlin was disturbed by her question, "Kaliyah, stop asking. Will you lend me?"

Kaliyah pondered for a moment and said, "Kaitlin, I still have one million dollars to lend you. The rest of the money has been invested and can't be withdrawn now. If time presses, you can ask Cason first."

"No! Kaliyah, don't tell Cason!" Kaitlin said anxiously.

She couldn't tell Cason, who would beat her to death if he knew it.

"Back in the room, Kaitlin still couldn't calm down. She rummaged through the drawers

and took out all the jewelry, as well as the luxuries in the closet.

She checked off everything and found that these were only worth

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 163-The Defense

There was still a little money in her bank account, plus the one million dollars that

Kaliyah was willing to lend her. Even if she had so much money, it was still far from ten million dollars!

In the conference hall of the University of Washington, Ainsley was seated and facing the camera, and the defense had not yet started.

Raymond and Professor Wade had come over and instructed her many times. Besides, Mollie had also given her many instructions before.

When the big screen was turned on, Ainsley saw that what was on it was also a conference room. Different from the one where she was, there were many judges seated, and she saw Mollie at a glance.

And Ainsley was sitting alone in the conference room, with her paper on the computer in

front of her.

Before the defense began, she had already asked Mollie to print out copies of the paper and distribute them to the judges on site.

"You can start!"

Ainsley stood up and began her defense in fluent English.

In the rest zone outside the conference room, Professor Wade and Raymond were waiting anxiously.

“Mr. Ford, do you think Ms. Easton can get the award?” Professor Wade asked.

Raymond laughed, “Professor Wade, you shouldn’t ask me this kind of question. As a professor of psychology, you are supposed to know more about the value of her paper

than I do.”

Of course, Professor Wade understood that the idea of the paper was unique and creative even in the eyes of the judges of the Decker Contest. However, whether she could pass depended on the result of this defense.

The defense conference lasted for three full hours. From her research proposal to the innovative point, and then to the final conclusion, she had completely explained the

paper.

The atmosphere of the defense was also very good. It was not like the

question–and–answer format that the school teacher helped her simulate. The judges in the whole room were discussing with her, and the whole defense was more like a

symposium.

When the defense was over, the computer screen was turned off. Ainsley breathed a sigh of relief, rubbed her eyes, and drained the water in the cup. In the past three hours, she didn’t even have time to drink, and her mouth was dry.

In the end, when she saw the thumbs–up secretly given by Mollie, she knew that this defense should be a success.

As soon as the door was opened, Raymond and Professor Wade came over to ask her

about the situation.

“How about it?”

“You didn’t meet any tricky questions, did you?”

Knowing that they cared about her, Ainsley said with a smile, “It’s not bad. Those judges. didn’t ask any strange questions, and they just discussed with me the construction of the model and the analysis method of the data, nothing else.”

Professor Wade smiled happily, “I’ve heard people say that the defense in the Decker Contest takes two hours, but I didn’t expect you to spend three hours. At least it shows. that the judges are very interested in your paper.”

Raymond patted her on the shoulder, “Good job, go back and have a rest.”

“Thank you, Mr. Ford.” Ainsley appreciated him straightforwardly. She wanted to go back to deal with Serina immediately.

There were exactly seven days before the announcement of the results of the defense, and at this time she could help Serina with the Mortia therapy.

On the first day, Serina was locked in the room, and she lay on the bed quietly looking at

the white ceiling.

Before she was locked in, Ainsley had talked with her and performed the therapy only

after getting her consent.

Serina had been sleeping all day today, and she could fall asleep again quickly after

waking up.

It was easy to pass the first day, and Ainsley would bring the food in while she was

sleeping.

The next day, Serina couldn't stand it anymore. She wanted to get up from the bed several times. But, the door of the room was locked tightly, and she couldn't open it at

all.

She banged on the door in pain, but there was no response. Ainsley was sitting at the door with Serina's sobbing behind her. But, she resisted the urge to open the door.

"Serina, hold on."

It was only the second day. If she couldn't bear it anymore, what would she do with the remaining five days? Did she just give up?

There was no more movement or sound in the room. She watched the monitor on her mobile phone and saw Serina sitting on the ground with tears streaming down her face.

Her fingers trembled slightly. The moment she was about to open the door, she remembered Zane's instructions and put her hand down again.

If even she couldn't hold on, what about Serina?

At noon, Serina lay on the bed and fell asleep again, and Ainsley took this opportunity to open the door and provide her with her favorite food.

The third day.

Today was a turning point. When most m*ntal patients went through Mortia therapy, they would have a hard time in the first two days. But, on the third day, their state started to change from the initial

breakdown to the inward exploration of selfhood, which made them gradually calm down.

Ainsley stared at Serina in the surveillance, not only to record her status but more importantly to prevent her from harming herself.

When the municipal hospital conducted this experiment, it was found that out of one hundred patients, twenty of them began to think of various ways to

self-harm after the breakdown. After self-harm, their illness would become more serious.

Serina lay obediently on the bed, staring at her hands as if to count the lines on them. She muttered, and Ainsley couldn't hear what she was saying.

On the fourth day, an accident happened. An unexpected person appeared at the door of the Easton family's house, and it was Irene.

Ainsley opened the door and was stunned for a while. What was she coming here for?

"Ms. Wade?"

Irene handed her the fruit in her hand and said with a smile, "Ms. Easton, I'm sorry to bother you. I'm here to see Serina, where is she?"

Ainsley took the fruit, let her in, and pointed to Serina's room, saying, "It's not convenient for Serina to come out now. I'm helping her with treatment, and she can't see anyone."

"Can't see anyone?" Irene was obviously suspicious, "Ms. Easton, Serina is not at prisoner. What treatment are you performing on her?"

Ainsley explained, "It's the Mortia therapy, a very common psychological intervention therapy. Now it is the first stage, the absolute bed rest period. She can't get out of bed and can't see people."

Irene looked at the monitoring screen in the living room. In the screen, Serina buried her legs in her arms and cried in pain, obviously looking distressed.

She pointed to the screen and asked, "Ms. Easton, this is your treatment? Didn't you see

that she was crying?"

"This is a necessary stage, and she has to pass it."

"I have reason to suspect that you are abusing Serina." She rushed to open the door.

Ainsley said in a deep voice, "Ms. Wade, I'm treating Serina. If you let her out and aggravate her disease, will you take the responsibility?"

Irene released the doorknob. She looked at the door and then at Ainsley, “Grandpa Gage

will be heartbroken seeing Serina like this, and Manuel will also...”

“Then you can tell them that, to save Serina or not, they should choose for themselves,” Ainsley said coldly.

Irene didn’t expect Ainsley to be so aggressive. The Ainsley she saw last time at the Gage family’s house seemed to be another person, and now she seemed to regain her former demeanor.

“Ms. Easton, I’m just concerned about Serina.”

“I understand. But, you also need to know that I won’t harm her. After the bed rest period is over, she will get better.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 164-Transferring the Money

Irene left the Easton family’s house suspiciously, but she kept an eye out and took a picture of the surveillance video when she left.

When she went to the Gage family’s house, she specifically told Koen about Serina’s

situation.

“Grandpa Gage, I went to see Serina. She is in a very bad condition. We should

appreciate Ms. Easton, who has been helping to treat her. But her treatment method is really strange. She locks Serina in the room and doesn’t allow her to get out of bed. If it were me who was closed for seven days, I would definitely go crazy.” She said worriedly.

Hearing what she said, Koen asked suspiciously, “You mean that Ainsley locked up

Serina?”

Irene immediately sighed, “It can’t be said that she is locked up. Serina is ill now, and all that Ms. Easton has done to her is for treatment. I heard her saying the absolute bed rest

period.”

She paused and continued, “However, it’s a miserable sight. Ms. Easton set up a surveillance camera to observe Serina’s situation in the living room. Today, I saw Serina curled up on the bed and crying on the surveillance screen. It’s really distressing.”

Koen looked serious, “Really?”

Irene immediately took out her mobile phone and gave Koen a look, “Grandpa Gage, you’d better not look at it, it will hurt you.”

“It’s okay, play it.” Koen stared hard at the screen of the phone, and the scene of the little girl curled up on the bed crying pierced his eyes.

“Grandpa Gage, I’m going to the company first. Remember to eat the supplements I

brought you.”

“Okay, Irene.” There was no smile in the corners of Koen’s eyes.

Irene didn’t go to the Wade Group but went to the Gage Group. After receiving a phone call from her assistant, she went to Manuel’s office.

As soon as she entered the door, she saw Manuel holding the photo album upside

down.

“What are you looking at?” She pretended to walk to Manuel’s side unintentionally, trying to turn the photo over, but she was stopped.

“What’s the matter?” Manuel said in a deep voice.

Irene took a few steps back in embarrassment and began to fiddle with the things on the bookshelf, “Manuel, I went to see Serina today.”

Manuel’s eyes turned cold. Did she go to find Ainsley?

“And then?”

“I didn’t see Serina. Ms. Easton locked up Serina and said it was a new treatment method.” Irene said it intentionally or unintentionally.

“You came here to tell me this?” Manuel raised his eyebrows.

Ainsley would not hurt Serina, and he knew it.

Irene didn’t expect him to make such a response, so she quickly changed the subject, “Ormus sent me a new order, which is for the Wade Group’s parts processing. I didn’t agree. I said that the order for the Wade Group could not be separated from that for the Gage Group, and this afternoon he would send it to you.”

H

Manuel looked suspicious. Why did Ormus send the new order to the Wade Group alone? Did he feel that the Gage Group’s construction was different?

“The Wade Group and the Gage Group have been going hand in hand along the way. Manuel, I won’t take any order that didn’t regard them as a totality.”

“Thanks.”

After Manuel returned home, Koen was waiting for him in the living room, “Grandpa.”

“Well, bring Serina back.” Koen looked serious.

Manuel was stunned for a moment, “Grandpa, Serina is under treatment.”

“Treatment? I don’t think that’s treatment. Will there be a doctor who locks up the patient

and doesn’t allow her to get out of bed? Did Serina break her leg or develop some

disease?” Koen’s tone became more indifferent.

After seeing that video, he couldn’t calm down.

He had restrained a lot in front of Irene, but now Manuel was back.

“Grandpa, the psychological treatment methods are different from those of ordinary departments. Serina has been suffering from m*ntal illness for so long, and she is afraid when seeing a doctor. Ainsley is the only doctor in whom she puts her trust.” Manuel

said seriously.

Koen took a deep look at him, “If you don’t agree, I have my own way.

The Baldry family.

Kaitlin was staying in the room, and her cell phone kept ringing.

The person who was calling would be no one else except Rai.

Three days had passed since the incident happened. Today was the fourth day, but she hadn’t been able to collect that much money. After she borrowed money from her friends, the total amount was only five million dollars.

It was already the maximum amount of money she could collect. The phone vibrated again, and an MMS message was received.

She opened it anxiously, and it turned out to be a screenshot of the video. In the picture, she was lying naked on the bed, her face not hidden at all.

She immediately dialed Rai’s phone number and said anxiously, “Don’t push me anymore,

I can’t afford that much money. The most I can offer is five million dollars, and I can give

it to you first!”

Kaitlin was about to cry. If that kind of photo was really posted on the Internet, she

would be doomed to live in disgrace for her lifetime.

Cason would definitely beat her to death, and even Koen may disown her.

She would become the object of ridicule and abuse in the whole Seattle.

While she was expecting, Rai finally spoke.

“I will send you an address. Send the money in half an hour, otherwise, I will post the photo, I’ll give you three days to collect the remaining five million dollars.”

Three days?

Kaitlin clutched the phone tightly, “Okay.”

She would by no means let the photo be posted. A cold light flashed in her eyes.

In Fog Isle Hotel, Kaitlin walked to Rai’s room, took a deep breath, and knocked on the

door.

After the door opened, what she saw first was a naked girl, “Ah!”

She screamed, and the woman inside the door immediately put on her clothes shyly and

ran out.

She walked into the room anxiously and threw the suitcase in front of Rai, “Here is the

money you want!”

“Don’t forget to deliver me the rest of the money three days later.” Rai lit a cigarette and

put it in his mouth while opening the suitcase.

The suitcase was full of money, and the man’s eyes straightened, “Very well, I won’t post

the video.”

Kaitlin nodded but was stopped when she was about to leave.

She turned around nervously and found that Rai had come close to her and said

maliciously, "Why leave so soon? It's still early. Anyway, I'm not busy, why not sleep with.

me?"

The man approached Kaitlin's ear, and his hot breath flapped her red ears.

"Get out!" Kaitlin slapped Rai heavily and pushed him away, "Don't touch me!"

"B*tch! You dare to hit me!" Rai grabbed Kaitlin's wrist violently and yanked her in his direction.

Kaitlin resisted unyieldingly and fell heavily on the floor. With a mu*fled slamming sound, her head hit the ground.

She cried out in pain, "Rai! What are you doing? I've already given you money, and what else do you want? It's you who provoked me first!"

"Shut up! Bi*ch, don't forget that you h**ked me up that night! You pranced upon me of your own volition. Are you transformed into an innocent girl now?" Rai said sarcastically.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 165-Retrieving Herself

As for what happened that day, she had forgotten most of it, but she deeply remembered what Rai said and the scene that flashed through her mind after seeing that screenshot.

She knew that she was drunk and pounced on him, but under the influence of alcohol, how could she be rational?

"Don't play tricks on me too much! I've already given you the money!"

Kaitlin helplessly looked at Rai, who was condescendingly looking down at her with a strong air of oppression, and his eyes were pregnant with meanings.

Kaitlin grabbed the ground, and she felt fits of pain in her fingers, "Let me go!"

"Let you go? It's vain hope!" Rai dragged her back fiercely.

Kaitlin was full of remorse. She scarcely went to bars, but she wanted to go on a spending spree at bars those few days.

“If you dare to hurt me, don’t think about getting a cent from the rest of the money! Don’t forget that I know your name. If you continue, don’t blame me for being rude!” Kaitlin

screamed.

Rai became even angrier after being threatened. He grabbed Kaitlin’s hair and asked, “How are you being rude? How are you going to take revenge on me?”

“Please, let me go, and I will definitely give you the money in three days.” She shed tears.

Rai became ruthless and didn’t intend to let her go, “Bi*ch!”

Taking a deep breath, Kaitlin took out a cold object from her pocket and stabbed Rai

fiercely

Blood!

Scarlet blood with a rusty smell splashed all over her face.

She released her hand, trembling. The man in front of her looked at her in horror with the

dagger thrust into his waist, which spewed scarlet blood out.

“Ah, you forced me!” She said tremblingly.

Rai was about to grab her in anger, “How dare you take a dagger!”

“Shut up, you forced me! You deserve it!” She kicked the hand that was reaching out to

her frantically.

After a while, Rai fainted.

Kaitlin sat slumped on the ground, stretching out her hand in fear to feel his breath.

Gone! Was he dead...

She immediately took out the dagger and stuffed it into her bag. Then she started rummaging through the room again in search of his mobile phone and computer.

But, after she searched the entire suite, she didn't find the memory card.

Da*n it! Where did he put it!

She glanced at Rai who was lying in a pool of blood and left the room without looking

back.

Fortunately, she came here wrapped so tightly that no one knew it was her.

The fifth day.

Serina lay peacefully on the bed, hugging the pillow, "I am Serina."

She muttered, but she began to recall the past in her mind.

She had forgotten a lot, but she could find the exact memory that belonged to Ainsley

and her

She had known Ainsley only for a short period, so why did she always feel that she could rely on her in the face of insecurity?

Who had kidnapped her? Who had rescued her?

Ainsley looked at the quiet Serina on the monitor, feeling a little strange for a while.

Serina was now looking for her true self. She would no longer be consumed with uneasy emotion and would no longer rely on her like a fish that lived on the water.

Perhaps, after the bed rest period, Serina would regain her former self.

The sixth day.

Today was the penultimate day of bed rest. Serina's condition was basically stable, and Ainsley was finally relieved.

Some people could not hold on during the absolute bed rest period, but Serina persisted.

The knock on the door sounded again. Ainsley frowned and thought, "Since Matteo was working in the company, could it be Irene again?"

As she opened the door, the person outside the door surprised her, and it turned out to

be Koen.

She didn't think Matteo's residence was a secret place, and it was no wonder that Koen could find it without any effort.

"Mr. Gage, are you here to see Serina?" She had no need to ask. He couldn't possibly be

here to see Ainsley.

When Koen walked into the room, he saw the monitoring screen in the living room at a glance. The camera was aimed at Serina's bed. He didn't even need to adjust the angle of view to see Serina lying on the bed. She looked at the ceiling with blank eyes.

He said with some distress, "How long has she been staring at the ceiling like this?"

Ainsley said warmly, "Three hours."

Usually, she was between the state of slumber and wake-up or thought in a daze.

Koen frowned intensely and said coldly, "Open the door, I want to take her home."

Obviously, Koen had known the location of this house from Irene, who had told him

about it to intensify the conflict.

“I need to remind you that what I’m doing to Serina is Mortia therapy, of which absolute bed rest is an important part. Serina needs only to go through this for one more day. Do you really want her to give up halfway?” Ainsley said seriously.

Koen took another look at Ainsley and said in confusion, “Ms. Easton, it’s only your own theory, and my family doesn’t need such a radical method.”

Ainsley sighed, “You just feel distressed when you see her in a daze, but you haven’t seen

how she struggled to go through the hardships that almost made her break down. She has passed two most difficult days, and if you let her give up now, you will put all her

efforts before in vain.”

Koen waved his hand, and several bodyguards behind him came over immediately. Two of them stopped Ainsley, and the other two went to open the door of Serina’s room.

Strangely, no matter how hard the two bodyguards tried the handle, they couldn’t open the door. Koen looked at the video on the monitor seriously, only to find that Serina had gotten out of bed secretly just now and locked the door.

“Serina, grandpa is here to see you.” He looked at the door and said.

There was a h**r*e voice from inside the door, “Grandpa, leave me alone. I feel that I

have slowly recovered in the past two days.”

This was Serina’s voice!

Maybe the slamming on the door just now woke her up.

“Serina, go back with grandpa,” Koen said again.

Serina still refused, “Grandpa, Ainsley is right. I have persisted for so long and can’t give

up halfway.”

“But...”

When Koen was about to say something, Serina suddenly said, “Grandpa, you don’t know

how I felt these past few days. On the first day, I only knew that I was sad as if I were

surrounded by bad people. I persisted so hard for so many days before I seem to have

found myself today.”

Koen gave up his persuasion and said to Ainsley, “Ms. Easton, I’m sorry for bothering.

you.”

After he left, Ainsley looked at the surveillance screen and felt a burst of emotion.

There was only the last day, and as long as Serina passed it, she could be released.

Kaitlin was in Cason’s office in the Baldry Group’s building.

“Cason, I want to study abroad. I have really decided this time!”

She had to leave Seattle before the incident was exposed, and going abroad was the

best choice.

“Why do you want to go abroad suddenly? You didn’t go when you were asked to go before. Tell me, what’s the matter?” Cason knew his sister very well.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 166-She Was a Murderer

Kaitlin looked at Cason in embarrassment for a while and said dissatisfiedly, “Cason, do you need me so much? I am your sister! The reason why I want to go abroad is that Ainsley, whom I find less competitive than me, has passed the first round of the Decker Contest. So, I want to go abroad to study

psychology. Cason, this is the rare time that I have an interest in studying, and don't you satisfy my curiosity about knowledge?"

Cason knew Kaitlin best, and he knew that she had no enthusiasm for study. He didn't neglect the panic in her eyes, "Say, what is it?"

"No! Nothing! Cason, why do you ask me?"

"I know you best. If you don't tell me the real reason, it's impossible for me to send you abroad." Cason said with a cold face.

Kaitlin didn't expect her brother to see her through so quickly. She pursed her lips, "It doesn't matter if you don't send me abroad. I'll go to my mother and tell her, and she will definitely stand on my side."

Cason said lightly, "If you don't speak out the real reason, I guarantee that Mom won't

agree."

"Why?! Cason, I just want to study. Ainsley can have access to the Decker Contest, and why can't I?" She must go abroad as soon as possible.

Who knew how long it would take for the police to discover Rai? Once he was discovered, she couldn't guarantee whether she would be found out from clues.

Cason didn't have much time to listen to her nonsense, so he waved his hands and

turned his attention to the computer in front of him again, "It's fine if you don't say

anything. You can go home and stay."

"Cason!"

Since the last time she plotted the kidnapping of Ainsley and wanted to go abroad, grandpa had already canceled her passport. Now the only one who could help her escape from Seattle was her brother.

"I beg you, something really happened this time!" Her eyes turned red, and she stared

closely at Cason.

“Say it.” He looked at Kaitlin’s appearance with a gloomy face. The trouble she made this time was no less grave than the previous ones. From her flustered appearance, it could tell that there must be something serious.

Kaitlin gritted her teeth and clenched her fists, “! I might have killed someone!”

“What?”

Cason stood up abruptly and looked at Kaitlin in disbelief, “You’d better tell me what

happened exactly.”

Kaitlin’s eyes were complicated, but she still decided to hide the facts that might put her at a disadvantage, “I killed a man I met in the bar. He wanted to harass me, and I thrust a dagger into his abdomen by mistake.”

“Dagger? Where was it from?”

“Yes, ah no, it’s his. Cason, I really didn’t mean it. When I saw him lying in a pool of blood,

I was already scared to death. I didn’t intend to kill him!” Kaitlin’s tears gushed out.

“Was he dead?”

Kaitlin thought about it for a while, then she shook her head, “I don’t know if he is dead. I

didn’t see it.”

Cason calmed down and said sternly, “Then what are you afraid of? If it’s true as you said, what you have done is self–defense.”

There was no need to go abroad to hide. Hire a reliable lawyer, and it would be better if

he was alive.

Kaitlin's face turned pale. She couldn't tell her brother that she killed the man because she was threatened with nude photos, could she?

"Cason, send me away. I can't stay here. I'm scared when I see the police." Kaitlin was crying and tugging at Cason's arm.

Cason didn't know what was really going on in her heart and just comforted her, "Go home, grandpa won't let you go abroad."

After what happened last time, Kaitlin had left a bad impression on Koen. Not only did he

confiscate her passport, but he also reduced a large sum of pocket money delivered to her. Out of his remaining love for her, he didn't completely cut off her financial source.

Kaitlin didn't expect her brother to refuse so decisively. What should she do?

When she got home, she asked her men to unlock Rai's cell phone first in search of those videos, but there were none. She was trying to find out but found nothing special.

Time ticked away. After dinner at night, Kaitlin returned to her room and began to look for the information on her phone. Before she turned on the screen, a bell rang.

She trembled, looking at the calling number and daring not answer it.

Beep!

A message came. She clicked on it and read the threatening words in it, "I know what you have done, I am Rai."

Rai? Wasn't he dead?

She clearly saw him lying in a pool of blood with his eyes closed.

Another message came, "Answer the phone."

A few seconds later, the phone rang again. She answered nervously and turned on the

speaker.

There was a weak voice on the other end of the phone, "It's really shocking that you want to kill me! But let me tell you, I have put the memory card in the hands of a very trustworthy friend. If something happens to me, he will immediately post the video."

"You despicable man, it's your own fault. I've already given you the money you want, and I plan to give you the part I can't make up in three days, but what about you? You deserve it!" Kaitlin cursed. She hung up the phone abruptly and turned it off.

Hearing Rai's voice, she felt a mixture of sadness and joy.

If he died, she would worry about being found out.

If he's not dead, she would worry about money.

The seventh day.

Today was the seventh day of Serina's bed rest. She stared at the ceiling in a daze, remembering that she almost cried to death on the first day.

Each day was more difficult than the day before. She needed to lie on this bed all the time, unable to get up, except to eat and digesting.

In the very beginning, she felt like a caged pet and wanted to find out where Ainsley was every day.

Later, she gradually felt that she was like a nobody who knew nothing. Now she knew who she was, who Ainsley was, who Manuel was, and most of the people around her. But, she still couldn't remember the kidnapping case three years ago.

She only remembered that she had been kidnapped, but she didn't know anything else.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Ainsley opened the door of Serina's room and looked at her with a smile, "Serina, you can come out now."

During the days when she had no one to talk with, she just talked to herself. Except for the few words she said to her grandpa yesterday, she even forgot how to express her

happiness.

“Ainsley.” She murmured.

She propped herself up on her arms, moved her legs and arms, and got out of bed.

The door she had been staring at was opened. She felt like regaining freedom after being

shackled for a long time.

“Serina, how do you feel?” Ainsley asked gently.

Serina pondered for a moment and replied, “Ainsley, thank you.”

She looked at Ainsley and suddenly felt guilty. She helped her like this, but Manuel was

with other people.

Manuel was eating in the Pearl Hotel. When Roman brought a dish, it was hastily snatched away by a pair of hands.

He was just about to get angry but found that the person who had taken it away was Serina.

“Serina, you have recovered?”

Serina took a deep breath, “Manuel, I have something to ask you.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 167-Revisiting the Pearl Hotel

“Manuel,

Manuel cut a small piece of steak and put it on his plate when he heard her ask, what are you thinking? Don't you like Ainsley very much? Then why do you accompany

Irene every day?”

Although she was in the autistic stage some time ago, she still remembered some

pictures.

Manuel's pupils shrank slightly, "Serina, do you recognize who he is? Go back and show grandpa later. He is very worried about you."

Serina cried anxiously, "Manuel, did you hear that?"

"Serina, you don't need to understand the affairs between adults," Manuel said in a deep

voice.

Serina didn't think so. She sat down and said to Roman, "Go and do your work first."

When there were only the two of them, Serina asked, "Manuel, did Ainsley do something

wrong?"

"She didn't do anything."

"Then why did you break up!" She demanded.

Manuel shook his head and denied it, "I didn't say we want to break up. I won't break up

with her."

Serina was stunned and said again, "Then why buy colored diamonds for other women? And why are you getting so close to Irene? Aren't you afraid that Ainsley will be jealous?"

Manuel's eyes dimmed a bit, "Serina, don't think about it so much for now. I won't break

up with Ainsley, and the time for this has not come yet.

Serina looked at her brother Originally high-spirited, he looked at her with tired eyes. She

suddenly felt that maybe he really had some difficulties.

What might be the reason?

She didn't want to see Ainsley's current mien. She looked unhappy with blank eyes.

"But Manuel, Ainsley is not happy at all."

"I know." Manuel put down the knife and fork.

Serina couldn't understand even more. Why did things like feelings have to be timed?

The day after Serina woke up, Ainsley received an email from the Decker Contest. She won the first prize in her last defense and advanced to the next round of the contest.

Raymond knew this immediately and quickly sent three congratulatory messages to the teachers' group at the University of Washington. Professor Wade was also very happy. Ainsley won a great honor for them by being the first student of their school to attend the Decker Contest.

After being promoted, she needed to go abroad to participate in the new round of the contest. This time she had to conduct a one-month research, writing the paper and its proposal in a closed environment.

This would be an influential contest in the psychology circle. At that time, she would see many famous psychologists and compete with them on the same stage.

Fortunately, Serina's condition had stabilized now. Although the shadow left before had not completely dissipated, she would have no problems in the short term.

During this period of time, she had been in a bad mood, and she had to take this opportunity to change the environment and relax.

At least away from Seattle and Manuel.

After hearing the news, Matteo gave her full support and asked his friend to take care of

her.

Before the itinerary was settled, a letter from the committee of the Decker Contest

arrived. This letter from across the ocean contained Decker Contest's certificate and an

air ticket.

There was no need for Ainsley to make arrangements at all. Decker's staff had booked a flight ticket and hotel for her, and she just needed to pack her luggage and go there.

The day before she left, she went to the Pearl Hotel.

She only knew how popular Roman was when she picked up the chef, and it was Manuel who could choose him with supremacy.

After she chose a chef at random, the waiter brought over a menu with the chef's specialty dishes on it.

She chose a few at random and looked at a table in the corner, which was blocked by a screen and separated from the hall.

That was where Manuel was used to sitting. If he came to eat, The Pearl Hotel would vacate this seat for him in advance.

And now the seat was vacant, but he hadn't come yet.

When the dishes were half served, Manuel came.

The waiter didn't ask redundant questions, and the chief was Roman, who knew the

dishes he often ate.

Ainsley's eyes turned to him, but she really couldn't ignore the other person's figure.

Irene sat down with Manuel, and the two talked and laughed, which made her eyes.

squint.

She picked up a piece of fish and found it incipient.

When Roman came out with the dishes, he saw Manuel with Irene. He glanced around,

and her pupils shrank sharply.

“Ahem, Mr. Gage, it’s delicious.” He said in a satirical way.

Irene covered her mouth and snickered, “Roman, why are you so weird today?”

“It’s okay. I have a sore throat.” He explained.

He quickly put the dish in front of Irene, “Ms. Wade, try this.”

The moment Irene lowered her head, he looked at Manuel again and cursed inwardly.

“You *** Ms. Easton has chased you here!”

He winked profusely and looked in Ainsley’s direction.

Finally, Manuel turned around.

Roman sneaked away in a hurry. It was so embarrassing!

Ainsley didn’t expect him to turn his head back suddenly. The Pearl Hotel’s lobby was full of guests, but the noises stopped in her ears instantly, and her gentle eyes were glowing with doubt at this moment.

Just casting a glance like this, she quickly lowered her head and ate her meal bit by bit, her eyes turning red.

“Manuel?”

“Manuel!”

Irene pushed Manuel, and he came back to his senses.

He didn’t expect to see Ainsley here. She must have come here on purpose.

Irene also saw Ainsley, “Manuel, what a coincidence today to see Ms. Easton. Why don’t we let her eat with us?”

“She has already ordered, so don’t disturb her,” Manuel said in a deep voice.

“Thanks to Ms. Easton, Serina’s condition is stable now. We should treat her to show our gratitude. Does Manuel not like her? Why do you keep avoiding her?” Irene asked thoughtfully.

Manuel pursed his lips, “No.”

“So you

like her? Manuel likes her?” Irene smiled lightly as if she were asking a common question, but there was an undercurrent in her eyes.

Manuel unconsciously held the knife and fork tighter. His eyes were deep and his lips parted slightly, “I don’t like her, nor do I dislike her.”

He just felt his heart **a beat. He didn’t like Ainsley? How was it possible?

Irene laughed out loud, “Since this is the case, we should call her over.”

Before Manuel could speak, she had already rushed over and walked straight to Ainsley.

“Ms. Easton, are you eating alone?”

Ainsley was confused, and she nodded slightly.

Irene pointed in the direction of Manuel, “Why don’t you eat with us? I have been planning to treat you, but I haven’t found a proper chance. It’s time we ate together. Roman is the most reputed chef of the Pearl Hotel, and he happens to be our chef.”

“No, thank you.” She subconsciously refused.

“Ms. Easton, you’ve contributed a lot to the recovery of Serina. Manuel also wants to thank you in person. You won’t turn him down coldly, right?” Irene looked at Ainsley

oppressively.

Her manners showed her insistence that Ainsley must come over.

Ainsley glanced at Manuel, thinking that maybe Irene had invited her with Manuel's

consent.

"Okay." She stood up and followed Irene.

At the dinner table, Manuel and Irene sat facing each other, and Ainsley sat beside Irene.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 168-We Break up

Before this, she had never thought of such a scene, especially facing Manuel like this.

Irene helped Manuel to the food and said to him intimately what she didn't understand.

Embarrassment came one after another. The teacup drained by Ainsley was redolent of tea fragrance.

As soon as she sat down, Roman served the dishes more quickly, and he left as soon as he put the dishes on the table.

"Ms. Easton, does Serina need to continue treatment now?"

"Now it can only be said that her condition is temporarily stable, but she has not been cured. If she is stimulated again, the possibility of the recurrence of the disease cannot be ruled out. Different from physical diseases, it is difficult to cure psychological

diseases." Ainsley said.

Irene raised her teacup, "Then please take care of her, Ms. Easton."

She took a sip and put down the teacup, saying to Manuel, "Manuel, don't keep such a cold face. Ms. Easton will be frightened."

For some reason, Ainsley felt a pain in her heart, and she suddenly said, "Doesn't Ms. Wade know? Regarding the relationship between Manuel and me, I thought you should have heard about it in the news that was discussed heatedly before, but now it seems.

that Manuel hasn't told you, either."

The smile on Irene's face shrank a little. She glanced at Manuel and then at Ainsley, "I really don't know. I heard from Manuel that you are just ordinary friends."

Ainsley looked at Manuel puzzled, "Oh? Is that what he told you?"

"Yes, can Ms. Easton explain it to me? Could it be that you are more than friends?" Irene

looked at Ainsley with eyes full of coldness and undercurrents of envy.

Ainsley put down his forks and smiled self-deprecatingly, "It's also possible that I'm mistaken about his feelings for me. Since Manuel told you that he and I are friends, we are no more than friends from now on.

"What Ms. Easton said really confused me."

Ainsley made a smile. She really couldn't pretend to be composed. Since Manuel told Irene that they were just ordinary friends, she had to admit that his words took effect

from now on.

"I won't bother you anymore." She said and left without looking back. Irene wanted to ask Manuel, but she found that he had chased Ainsley out.

"Aisy!"

Manuel finally couldn't stand it. He caught up with Ainsley, and all he wanted to do was

to hold her in his arms.

But Ainsley pushed him away and asked in a cold voice, "Mr. Gage, you've made me uncomfortable. We are at best ordinary friends, and I am just Serina's psychiatrist. It is not okay for us to be seen by Ms. Wade."

"Aisy, I'm sorry."

"Sorry for what? Are you sorry for lying to me all this time or for being with Irene?" Ainsley asked word by word.

Manuel stood in front of her helplessly, “Aisy, I like you from the beginning to the end,

especially at this moment.”

Then why did you say those things to Irene?”

“I can’t tell you now. But, you must believe me, I will...

wwwww

“Enough” Ainsley shouted, “I’ve heard this too many times. Mr. Gage, if you say you like.

me, you should clarify your relationship with Irene first. Obviously, she likes you, and if

you like me, don’t say in front of her that we are just ordinary friends.”

She paused and continued, “But, before that, we should break up.”

She put her hands behind her back to hide the trembling of her fingertips, but it was of no use. One of them should be determined to put an end to their relationship.

She didn’t like to procrastinate. Instead of waiting to see the fruit of their love rotten and rank, it was better for the two of them to have a break.

“Aisy...”

Manuel’s whole body was cold, and he couldn’t even move his steps.

She didn’t know how she left, and she didn’t even want to turn her head.

The Baldry family.

Kaitlin’s face was livid with fear. The phone in her hand rang non-stop. As she hung up Rai’s phone, her own phone started to ring. When she turned off her phone, the landline

rang.

Afraid that other people would hear the sound, she quickly answered the landline, "What on earth do you want?! Don't call me again!"

"Okay, wait to watch the news tonight." The voice on the other side of the landline was

confident.

"Don't send it out!" She gripped the landline nervously.

"If you want me not to post this video online, come to Fog Isle Hotel to meet me! I will give you half an hour. If I don't see you in half an hour, then the video will be sent to the major media." Rai hung up the phone after finishing speaking.

Kaitlin trembled in horror. She didn't know what to do, but she knew that Rai was not

lying to her.

She looked at the phone screen, sat up from the bed in a jerk, and ran out frantically.

When she arrived at the Fog Isle Hotel, she found that Rai lived in the same room as before. She looked around subconsciously, and the blood on the ground was gone as if

that incident only existed in her mind.

"Rai..." she stammered.

Rai approached Kaitlin and took down the cell phone from her hand, "Bitch!"

He suddenly raised his hand and beat down fiercely. Kaitlin turned her face away.

"You dared to stab me with a knife last time! I was almost killed by you. Don't think that you did it flawlessly. I have already inserted the memory card into my friend's mobile phone. If something happens to me, you will be cast into ignominy." Rai laughed wildly.

"Rai, you provoked me last time, so I was on the defensive. I didn't really want to kill you,"

Kaitlin explained.

Now she and Rai were the only two people in the whole room. If Rai wanted to kill her, it would be easy.

“Shut up! Did you bring the money?” Rai asked.

“You didn’t say on the phone that I should bring the money!”

Rai grabbed her hair and dragged it straight until her face was turned upward,
“You dare

to bargain with me. Don’t forget that you only brought five million dollars last time. I gave you three days to collect the rest of the money, have you lost your memory?”

Kaitlin wanted to break free, but she couldn’t, “Don’t hurt me, I have a way to give you

money!”

“Say it.”

“You have to cooperate with me, and I can get you more money.” Kaitlin said.

Rai became interested when he heard about more money. He let go of Kaitlin and

smirked.

After Ainsley left the Pearl Hotel, her expression was blank. She kept wondering whether Manuel had fallen in love with someone else until she saw Irene today.

She felt that Manuel was not happy and even slightly sad.

Was it because of her or Irene?

She blew a deep breath. Like a deflated ball, her nerves that were strained just now were

suddenly relaxed, making her whole body soften.

Serina had already returned to the Gage family's house. Seeing her current appearance,

Koen asked her to stay at home for a few more days out of joy. It happened that she

would go abroad and had no time to care about Serina.

Tomorrow she would take the plane and say goodbye to this city temporarily.

As soon as she got out of the car, she walked into the Easton family's house and was about to get the key to open the door. But, she suddenly heard cries.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 169-The Counterattack

The direction of the cry happened to be the bushes beside her. She frowned slightly and

walked over slowly.

Could it be that someone dropped the baby here?

As she slowly approached the bushes, the crying became louder and louder. When she took a closer look, her pupils shrank!

It was a tape recorder rather than a baby!

Immediately afterward, a chill was sent through her back, and she felt a sudden pain in the back of her head before she lost consciousness.

After waking up, Ainsley realized that she was tied up. The surroundings were pitch. black, and there was a musty smell.

The pain in the back of her head was still severe, and she even suspected that she was

bleeding from the beating.

She was kidnapped again? Who was it?

Suddenly, the lights were turned on and were so dazzling that she had to close her eyes.

Laughter came from behind her ear, arrogant and crazy, "Ainsley, you ***!"

This was. Kaitlin's voice!

"Kaitlin, you kidnapped me?" Ainsley asked.

There was another chuckle, "It's really your bad luck this time. But don't worry, as long as

Matteo and Manuel come to save you with money, I'll let you go.

Ainsley didn't listen to what she said. She was looking around.

The room was plain, more like an old dilapidated house with a half-decayed table in it,

and even the chair where she was tied up smelled damp.

"You still dare to ignore me at this critical moment! Ainsley, you are such a shameless and arrogant woman, yet they haven't seen your true face! What a pity!" Kaitlin abused.

There was a "squeak" sound, like a decayed wooden door being opened. A man walked over with a malicious smile on his face.

"Whew, this woman is really pretty. You asked me to kidnap her, not just for money?" Rai

laughed.

Kaitlin raised Ainsley's chin and said with a smirk, "Look at this face. She is a ***, a vixen, and you can do whatever you want to her after getting the money."

"Can I do it now?" Rai stared at Ainsley lewdly.

As Ainsley heard these humiliating words, her heart sank to the bottom, and she said coldly, "Kaitlin, do you dare to kill me?"

"What do you mean?" Kaitlin asked impatiently.

"If

you

let him touch me, I won't let you go. As long as I'm alive, I will let you bite the dust.

You know I can do it."

Her tone was calm, but she looked at Kaitlin resolutely.

Kaitlin raised her hand and slapped her, "***! Are you threatening me?"

"Challenge me if you don't believe it. You have provoked me several times, and last time you were let off because I paid due respect to your grandpa. Do you really think there will

be a next time?"

Rai watched their heated conversations and looked at Ainsley unhappily, "You don't believe that you are at her mercy, do you? She is at my disposal, and I am the person you

should deal with."

"Didn't you hear everything? What I told her will also apply to you."

Rai looked into Kaitlin's eyes, "Now I just want money. I will let you go as long as I get the

money."

"How much do you want?" Ainsley asked.

"Ten million dollars," Rai said bluntly.

Ainsley glanced at Kaitlin lightly, "I'll give it to you."

"If you look for my brother, he may not give it to you and send you to the police station. But, I can give you the money."

Rai regretted that he had demanded less, but he could not retract his words. He was fed up with this kind of life and wanted to go abroad immediately after he got the money.

He thought for a moment, "Okay."

"Rai, what are you talking about? Don't be fooled by her, she is a ***!" Kaitlin abused.

Ainsley said in a deep voice, "But, I have one condition. I feel disgusted when I see her. Record a video of her, and I will give you money, otherwise, I would rather die."

"Rai, don't forget who led you to find her!" Kaitlin screamed.

Ainsley ignored her, "How about buying a video for 80 hundred thousand dollars? After you release me, I won't hold you accountable for kidnapping me."

"Don't believe her! She's playing tricks on you! If Manuel and Matteo find some clues,

how could they let you go?" Kaitlin's face turned pale.

She was afraid that Rai would be persuaded and that all her attempts to be lifted out of

the abyss would prove futile.

"It sounds feasible..." Rai turned and looked at Kaitlin. He just wanted money, and it didn't

matter who gave it to him.

"Rai! Think about it clearly. If you agree, what if she doesn't give you the money in the

end? Why don't you contact her brother now? With 80 hundred thousand dollars in your

hand, it will be safer for you to go abroad!" She tried hard to convince Rai.

When she resisted, Rai had already loosened the rope that bound Ainsley.

Ainsley stretched her muscles and stood up and looked at Kaitlin viciously, "Where is my

bag?”

Rai threw her bag over. Ainsley took out her checkbook from the bag and wrote a check, “Video.”

Kaitlin looked at the two people in horror, and it took several seconds before she realized and ran out of the door desperately.

But she was a girl after all, and she was caught before she ran out.

“Let go

of me! As long as you let me go, I’ll give you money and whatever you want.” She

shed tears.

But the hands that gripped her were as stiff as steel, and she couldn’t break free.

“Shut up,” Rai said in a deep voice.

He tied up Kaitlin, just like he tied up Ainsley just now.

With a chuckle, Rai took out a memory card from his arms and handed it to Ainsley,

“Here is the video you want.”

“Rai! How can you do this? You have taken my money!”

“Do you want to shoot again?” Rai said viciously.

Ainsley took the memory card and looked at the two of them. She suddenly understood everything and put the memory card in the bag. She had already given Rai the check.

She looked into Kaitlin’s eyes full of hatred and said coldly, “Tear up

Rai was stunned for a moment and acted decisively.

her clothes!”

With Kaitlin's screams, her clothes were torn to pieces, barely covering her privates.

Ainsley left here, and Rai also left.

Half an hour later, Cason rushed in with his bodyguards. They kicked the door hard, and

all they saw was Kaitlin's disorderly aspect.

"Everyone gets out!"

Those bodyguards hurriedly got out of the door. Cason took off his coat and put it on.

Kaitlin...

"Cason, save me!! Kaitlin cried miserably.

What made her even more uneasy was the memory card that Ainsley took away and whether Rai had a copy of it.

She didn't know what Ainsley was going to do next. She knew very well that she would

not let her go this time.

"Cason, Ainsley has something on me. Don't let her go!" She said with all her strength, grabbing Cason's cuff tightly.

Cason frowned, "What does she have on you?"

"I..." How could she say that it was a video of her?

"You'll know when you take it back. You can't let her take it away!" Kaitlin cried with tears

all over her face.

Cason felt more and more that something was wrong, and he looked at her with doubt.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 170-St. Nork

“What exactly is it?” Cason asked coldly.

Since it could make Kaitlin cry like this, it was not something unimportant.

When shouted at, Kaitlin burst into tears, but how could she say it?

Cason looked bad, “If you don’t tell me about it, how could I detain her? Who kidnapped you today?”

“It’s Ainsley! She did it!” She still couldn’t forget the sounds of Ainsley and Rai tying her up.

That ***Rai actually tied her up and gave Ainsley the memory card!

Her ***could not subside.

“Cason, it was Ainsley who made me kidnapped.” She wept.

Cason couldn’t believe it and asked with doubt, “Are you sure?”

“Cason! Ainsley has kidnapped me, and you don’t believe me? I’m your sister!”

“I’ll confirm it.”

After being brought home, she started crying.

No matter what Lindsay and Cason asked, she didn’t make a sound.

She didn’t want to say it and make Cason angry.

She was afraid that if Ainsley really posted the video, she would be a public shame.

Cason was thinking about it in the study when Lindsay came in angrily, “Cason, that ***Ainsley dared to kidnap your sister. How could you do nothing?”

“Mom, Ainsley won’t do it.”

“Why not? You trust a **rather than your sister! Could it be that you like her? Don’t forget that you are married to Kaliyah.” Lindsay looked gloomy. She couldn’t understand

Cason.

Cason’s eyes were slightly cold. Of course, he remembered that he was married.

Taking the plane going abroad, Ainsley looked at the white clouds outside the plane

window.

This time she was going on a paid trip with the consent of Raymond. Professor Wade helped her instruct the students in the Psychological Counseling Room for the time

being.

The Decker Contest was held at the St. Nork Auditorium, and the person in charge. booked a whole hotel in its proximity as the contestants’ accommodation. Ainsley lived

in a room on the second floor.

All the tools were well-prepared and available to her, including the computers for writing

the paper.

The one-month program of closed paper writing began. In order to ensure that every contestant did not cheat, they had to send their manuscripts to the invigilating team.

every day.

What should be sent included the data used in the later stage, as well as the process of building the model and calculation that would not appear in the final version.

This was to prevent the contestants from cheating by every possible means. Since it could not completely eliminate cheating, the subsequent defense was another test of the

contestant's honesty.

The professors in the final round of the defense were different from the judges in the

first round. They were authorities from research institutes and experts who had

published academic monographs. It was impossible to fudge on the defense in front of

this group of insightful people.

Next to the St. Nork's Auditorium was the largest library in Canada, which contained all

kinds of books about psychology. After sending the luggage back to the room, Ainsley

went to the library, intending to borrow a few psychology books and read them after

getting back to the hotel.

When the contest started, Ainsley put the materials beside the computer and began to

search for documents.

Long before the promotion contest was finalized, she was thinking about the research proposal. She had a general idea, but she hadn't found a definite problem to solve.

After thinking about it in the room, she ran through the issues she had discussed with Mollie in her mind.

On the first day, she was mulling over the outline of her paper. As a judge, it was impossible for Mollie to give her any opinions, otherwise, it would be unfair to other

contestants.

It took her a long time to settle it, but she found it difficult after she started writing.

At six o'clock in the evening, there was a knock on the door.

The waiter brought the hotel's meals, including steak, red wine, and coffee.

The meals provided to the contestants in the hotel were open to selection. She had no

time to choose, so she ordered a steak at random.

difficult Time was money. The contest was only one month long, and she chose a very direction this time. It would take a lot of time just to collect information and data, and

then she had to take advantage of her connections.

The basis of a good paper model was the quality of the data, and a piece of high-quality

data was not easy to obtain.

And she had a unique advantage. Zane would help her get the latest research data.

After setting a direction, she began to look for models to construct data.

The closed mode did not mean that she could not leave the hotel. And she had already met other contestants from the very beginning.

There were more than 80 people participating in this contest, among which she saw three compatriots.

On the day of the contest, she met Gwendolyn, a girl from Brookdom.

Gwendolyn was one year older than her. After dinner, she came to see her.

"Ainsley, do you want to go out together? The neighborhood here is very prosperous." Gwendolyn smiled.

Ainsley looked at the progress of the paper on the computer screen, thought for a moment, and nodded, "Okay, let's go for a walk.

When she was writing her paper, she seldom thought about Manuel, but she couldn't help thinking about him when she was free.

Westlyn block is a famous block abroad. Gwendolyn took Ainsley to visit all the shops in

the block.

Gwendolyn took her into a coffee shop, "Ainsley, the coffee here is very good. Let's try it

together."

Ainsley nodded and followed Gwendolyn into the room.

They chose a seat near the window, watching the people coming and going. The bitter taste of the coffee tempted Ainsley into adding milk and sugar to it.

She was not used to drinking this kind of coffee, but Gwendolyn seemed extremely

excited.

Gwendolyn was talking endlessly in her ear. Ainsley glanced out the window and saw a lot of traffic and pedestrians everywhere.

Soon a familiar figure walked by the window. She put down the coffee cup abruptly and

looked intently.

Why did he come?

She was not mistaken. It was Manuel.

Shouldn't he be in Seattle now? Why was he abroad?

After calming down, she smiled lightly and said, "Gwendolyn, you drink first. I have

something to do and will leave first.”

Gwendolyn was confused and nodded quickly.

Ainsley rushed out of the coffee shop and followed Manuel closely. She wanted to know

for what he came.

Manuel passed by the hotel where she stayed and went straight into a building.

She took a look at the company. Maybe it was Manuel’s partner.

Without staying for too long, she left here and returned to the hotel.

The Baldry family.

Since the last incident, Kaitlin had been hiding in her room. She didn’t come out. Nor did

she eat anything.

Lindsay cared about her daughter anxiously and began to press Cason about what had happened that day.

Cason realized the seriousness of the problem, and he kicked open the door of Kaitlin’s

room.

“Kaitlin, come out!” He looked terrible.

Kaitlin came out in a daze, “Cason, what are you doing?”

“Tell me, what does Kaitlin have on you?” He suddenly approached Ainsley and was

eager to know what made her so frightened.