

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 181-190

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 181-A Smarter Way

Ainsley froze. She looked at Gwendolyn.

“It’s you?” She looked at Gwendolyn in disbelief. Even though she didn’t want to believe it,

she had to.

Gwendolyn glared at her and sneered, “Eric has only known you for a few days, but he could help you at the risk of missing the thesis defense. I underestimated you.”

Ainsley gave a self-deprecating smile. “I’m quite foolish. When I heard about your accident, I came to help you without any hesitation. But now, why do you blame me, Gwen? Because he said a few more words to me?”

Gwendolyn sneered, “A few words? You know I like him, but you still talk with him in front

of me. I hate you!”

“We only discussed the thesis. Nothing else!” Ainsley frowned.

“Do you think I’m st\*\*id? You talked and laughed. I saw it! Don’t lie to me!”

“You can ask him if you don’t believe me. It’s not just because of him, right?”  
Ainsley

looked straight into her eyes.

Gwendolyn was not afraid of her eyes at all, and she shouted, “You did a good job on your paper, and everyone praised you. But I was the last one. Of course, Eric will only

choose you.”

“Are you crazy?!” Ainsley didn’t want to talk to her anymore. “I will tell the thing that you

locked me up to the organizer. You will pay for what you did wrong.”

She turned to leave, but Gwendolyn stopped her. “Stop!”

“Didn’t you think about that before you locked me up?” Ainsley said coldly.

“It’s all your fault. You h\*\*ed up with Eric. I just taught you a lesson.”  
Gwendolyn quibbled with a pale face.

Ainsley didn’t want to listen to what she said. She pushed Gwendolyn away and was about to leave.

Seeing this, Gwendolyn began to panic. Even though she failed to get the prize, she

made it to the final. If Ainsley reported that, her grades would be revoked, and she would become a laughingstock.

“No! I can’t let that happen!” Gwendolyn thought.

“You can’t do this! Stop!” Gwendolyn chased after Ainsley.

But Ainsley had already walked to the person in charge. When Gwendolyn arrived, to her surprise, Eric walked over with the man.

She heard Eric tell report the thing that Ainsley had been locked in.

Gwendolyn was stunned. Her face was filled with despair. The person in charge had

already walked over.

“Ms. Easton, Eric told me that you were locked up before your thesis defense. Is it true?”

Ainsley nodded, “Yes.”

“We have to investigate this matter, and we will call the police if necessary. Ms. Easton,

come with me.” The man looked serious.

Gwendolyn took a step back. She noticed that Eric's eyes had changed. "Why are your

looking at me like that?"

"Ms. Salter, you did it," Eric said calmly.

His calm tone made Gwendolyn feel even more pain. She shook her head and denied,

"It's not me! It's not me!"

"Whoever did it, it will be found out." Eric looked away and left.

Gwendolyn stared at the direction Ainsley left, and forced herself to calm down.

She had to keep calm. The more flustered, the more she would be doomed.

She wanted to go back, but the result of her thesis defense had not come out yet. If she left, it would only arouse suspicion.

But she didn't know whether Ainsley would say it or not. No, she would definitely say it.

Gwendolyn went back to the hotel in a panic and stayed in her room for a long time. At

last, she couldn't help looking for Ainsley.

The two had met many times, but it was the first time that she was so embarrassed.

She didn't know what to say. Ainsley broke the silence first. "What do you want to say?"

"Have you told the person in charge..."

"No, I didn't say it was you. It will be found out." Ainsley was indifferent.

Gwendolyn gave a wry smile. "Thank you, it was my mistake."

“We are not friends anymore. If you want me to forgive you, just go.” Ainsley said coldly

and was about to close the door.

Not telling the person in charge was the last thing she did for their friendship. But after

that, they were not friends.

“Ainsley, can you come with me, please,” Gwendolyn begged.

Ainsley looked at her suspiciously and asked, “Where?”

Gwendolyn smiled and said, “Actually, someone gave me that advice. Do you want to

know?”

Ainsley frowned. “Who is it?”

“You’ll know. Come with me.”

Gwendolyn took Ainsley to the garden of the hotel. There was a pond and a pavilion.

Ainsley stopped here and asked Gwendolyn, “Why did you take me here?”

“Isn’t a good place? There are pavilions and ponds.” Gwendolyn walked to the edge of

the pond.

“Tell me, who is it?”

“Do you know why I choose to be your friend?” Gwendolyn asked Ainsley suddenly.

Ainsley frowned slightly. “It’s no use saying these things now. If you don’t say it, I’ll go.”

“Because you’re really nice.” Gwendolyn paused and continued. “I like Eric. You shouldn’t

h\*\*k him.”

“If that’s what you’re talking about, I’ll go now.” Ainsley turned to leave.

Gwendolyn suddenly called her, “I was too st\*\*d to think of harming you. If I do it again,

I will choose a smarter way.”

“What do you mean?” Ainsley felt something was wrong.

“Someone is coming.”

At this moment, a man was coming there. Ainsley saw a man approaching from a

distance.

It was Eric!

Suddenly, Ainsley heard the sound of falling into the water. She was startled, turned around, and saw Gwendolyn struggling in the water. There was a sneer on her face.

Ainsley instantly realized what Gwendolyn meant just now.

Her blood seemed to be coagulated. She felt terrified of such unpredictable scheming! It

turned out to be a bitter trick!

The footsteps were getting closer and closer. At the moment Gwendolyn dived into the

pond, Eric appeared.

“Help!” Gwendolyn yelled.

Eric rushed over, jumped into the pond and rescued her.

“Are you okay?” He asked worriedly.

This time was just right. Gwendolyn pretended to be in pain. After Eric called her a few

times, she opened her eyes.

“Eric, don’t blame Ainsley. I accidentally fell into the pond.” She said in a pitiful tone.

“I’ll take you to the hospital.” Eric picked her up.

Ainsley followed behind them to the hospital together.

At the hospital, Eric helped Gwendolyn to register.

Ainsley took out the phone and turned off the recording. There was a calm smile on her

face. She recorded everything.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 182-Cancel Her Score

After the diagnosis, the doctor said that Gwendolyn was fine. She just swallowed some

water.

“I’m fine.” Gwendolyn leaned on Eric.

Ainsley stood up. Gwendolyn pretended to be afraid and hid behind Eric.

But she had a contemptuous smile on her face. She did all this not just for Eric to see.

Sure enough, before leaving the hospital, she saw the person in charge of the competition rushing over. “What’s going on?”

Seeing the weak Gwendolyn, the person in charge was shocked.

Before Ainsley answered, Gwendolyn had already spoken, “It’s not Ainsley’s fault. I didn’t stand firm. She just bumped into me by accident.”

How could the person in charge fail to understand what she meant. He looked at Ainsley solemnly and asked, "Did you push her?"

"No," Ainsley answered.

The person in charge looked at Eric. "Do you know anything?"

"No. When I arrived there, Gwendolyn had fallen into the pond, and Ainsley was standing beside her. But I can't be sure that it was Ainsley who pushed her." Eric was serious.

What he said was very sensible, and Ainsley didn't say anything else.

Gwendolyn was a little disappointed. She thought that Eric would speak for her.

"Gwendolyn, please answer me seriously. Did Ainsley push you?" The person in charge.

asked

Gwendolyn looked down and nodded.

"Are you sure?" Ainsley looked at Gwendolyn. Her eyes were cold.

Gwendolyn looked at Ainsley in a panic and shook her head as if afraid to look at her. "I

didn't say it. You didn't push me."

The person in charge frowned. "You just told me that Ainsley pushed you. Why deny it.

now?"

"She is my

friend. It is impossible for her to push me into the pond."

"You are smart. I am bored with your acting." Ainsley took out her phone and played the recording. Gwendolyn's voice came out.

“Have you told the person in charge... Actually, someone gave me that advice... I like Eric... If I do it again, I will choose a smarter way...”

Then, there was the sound of a splash.

Gwendolyn looked at Ainsley’s phone with a pale face. Her fingertips were trembling. She would never have thought that Ainsley would start recording since she came to find

her.

From the beginning to the end, including she admitted that it was she who had locked Ainsley up was recorded.

“Fake! Fake recording!” She rushed to grab the phone.

At this moment, she was no longer weak. She rushed directly to Ainsley to seize her

phone.

Ainsley stepped away and put the phone back into her bag. “It’s useless. I’ve already backed it up. What are you afraid of? Didn’t you say I pushed you into the pond?”

She looked at the person in charge and said, “Did you find out who locked me up? Now,

it’s clear.”

The person in charge looked embarrassed. He didn’t expect Gwendolyn to dare to do such a thing Just now, she even jumped into the pond to frame Ainsley.

“Ainsley, we will give you an explanation.” After he finished speaking, he gave Gwendolyn

a hard look and left.

Ainsley didn’t want to stay here. She turned and left.

Eric frowned and stared at Gwendolyn. “Ms. Salter, I’m so disappointed.”



“Eric, why do you say that?” Gwendolyn’s eyes turned red instantly.

She wasn’t afraid of Ainsley, but she was afraid that Eric disliked her.

“You are a psychology researcher, so you should adjust yourself first.” Eric left with a

cold face.

Gwendolyn paused and was perplexed. “Why...”

The results were announced quickly. The notice of punishment for Gwendolyn was published after the results of the thesis defense came out.

The results of the defense were announced. When Ainsley opened the website and saw her name was ranked first.

Undoubtedly, Ainsley got a first in Decker Contest.

It was the first time in history that a local contestant won first place. The organizer and the people in the Institute of Psychology were both shocked.

Mollie was very happy. After all, Ainsley was recommended by her..

She knew that people from the Nork Institute of Psychology were interested in Ainsley. Not surprisingly, they would meet Ainsley at the awards ceremony.

The ceremony would be held in the St. Nork Auditorium two days later. Before the ceremony, the official issued an announcement.

“Gwendolyn’s improper competition and malicious hurt, we canceled her final results.

She will be banned for life.”

All participants had known the announcement before the award ceremony. Gwendolyn

even didn’t eligible to sit here.

The ceremony was not grand. In the part and prize-awarding, Mollie was the one who

presented the awards to Ainsley.

After Ainsley got the trophy, she smiled.

The rest also got satisfactory rankings.

After the final report, a person sitting in the corner stood up, and a staff member gave

him a microphone.

“Ms. Easton, I am the head of the Nork Institute of Psychology. We are interested in your research. Would you like to join us?”

Everyone present was shocked. The Nork Institute of Psychology was the world’s top institute of psychology.

Ainsley knew that this opportunity was rare, she smiled and said, “Can you wait for me for a year? I haven’t finished my studies yet.”

The man froze for a moment. “Of course.

Mollie didn’t expect Ainsley to say that, but she respected her choice.

At the award ceremony, Ainsley accepted the honor.

Outside the auditorium, Gwendolyn looked in the direction of the auditorium with tears in her eyes. She knew that Ainsley was praised by everyone. However, her grades were canceled, and she was deprived of participating in the contest for a lifetime.

She really hated Ainsley, but she knew that the current situation was caused by herself.

There were many onlookers outside the auditorium. Besides, reporters from various media gathered around the entrance, waiting to interview the contestants with good

rankings.

The sun was bright today, and with all kinds of flashing lights at the entrance of the auditorium, Gwendolyn couldn’t open her eyes. Finally, the door of the auditorium was opened, and Ainsley was surrounded and left the auditorium.

The distance from the auditorium to the hotel was only more than ten meters, but it was

very slow for her to walk.

“Will you work at the Nork Institute of Psychology in the future? I heard that the person who wins the first place has the opportunity to get the invitation.”

“Ms. Easton, it was rumored on the Internet that you were locked in an abandoned

bathroom before your defense. Is this news accurate?”

“Ms. Easton, do you know who locked you up? Has the organizer resolved this matter?”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 183-The Manipulator behind the Scene

Hearing these questions, Gwendolyn looked away in shame.

She was near the hotel. As Ainsley walked in this direction, she was exposed to the eyes

of the reporters.

In addition to Ainsley who won first place, Gwendolyn was also the hot spot. In the previous Decker Contest, there were also incidents in which players deliberately let other players suffer losses.

But generally, those contestants who were canceled would be ashamed to leave St. Nork. However, Gwendolyn didn't leave, and she even came to the auditorium during the

ceremony.

After a while, many reporters ran toward Gwendolyn.

“Excuse me, Ms. Salter, how do you feel about your grades being canceled?”

“Did you ever think that your grades would be canceled when you locked Ainsley in the

bathroom?”

Gwendolyn backed away in horror until her back clung to the cold wall. She had no way

out.

Those aggressive words entered her ears. She was at a loss and just wanted to escape

from here

Ainsley had already walked into the hotel, and the hotel staff stopped the reporters. Gwendolyn took advantage of this gap to sneak into the hotel.

She leaned against the wall in the corridor and panted. Her hands were cold. Actually, on the day when her grades were canceled, she had already thought about going back.

But she was not reconciled. She wanted to see who would get first place.

When she was panting heavily, she suddenly saw a person. She looked up. It was Ainsley

“You come here to laugh at me?” She gave a wry smile.

Ainsley shook her head and said in a calm tone. “You think too much.”

She just happened to pass by here and was stopped by Gwendolyn.

“Are you happy now? Everyone is laughing at me. You are the one who is admired, and I have been disqualified and become a laughingstock.” She laughed at herself. Tears

slipped from the corners of her eyes.

Ainsley paused, but she didn't even look at her. “That's not the case.” Then, she walked

away.

Gwendolyn wiped away her tears, looked at Ainsley's back, and shouted, “Ainsley, I'm sorry. Can you stop pursuing it? I've been canceled.”

“Your disqualification is the decision of the organizer, and I want to sue because you

broke the law.” Ainsley’s tone was cold.

“I’m doomed. Please forgive me. I didn’t come up with the idea that locked you up. It’s someone else.” Gwendolyn took a deep breath and said.

Ainsley looked at her in doubt. She didn’t know whether she should believe what

Gwendolyn said. “Who?”

“I don’t know her name.” Gwendolyn paused for a moment, and continued, “I met her at

the club.”

Two weeks ago.

During the preparation stage, the judges appreciated Ainsley and Eric very much.

Seeing the relationship between Eric and Ainsley. Gwendolyn was tangled and in pain.

She couldn’t help it and finally went to the club to vent her anger.

She met a beautiful woman with a hot figure.

The most importantly, the woman understood her and knew what she was thinking and

worrying about

Gwendolyn was drunk and her mind was not clear. In the club, she simply said those

things.

That woman understood her, and she even gave her advice. It was she who advised her to lock Ainsley up.

"A strange woman?" Ainsley asked with a frown, "Do you remember what she looks like?"

Gwendolyn nodded. She only remembered a few characteristics of that woman. She was wearing a black dress with a gentle and intellectual face, and she even gave her a glass of wine.

When she handed her the glass, she saw a blue diamond ring on her finger.

Besides, she saw a mole behind the woman's ear.

"She was wearing a blue diamond ring, and there was a mole behind her right ear. I don't have much impression of the rest." Gwendolyn recalled and said.

"I see," Ainsley said.

Seeing that Ainsley was indifferent, Gwendolyn only thought about the results of being

sent to court. She didn't want to ruin her life.

"For the sake of being friends before, please let me go. I really regret it. I shouldn't have

made such a mistake on impulse!" She looked up and burst into tears.

Ainsley couldn't bear to see her like this. She still remembered the first time she met

Gwendolyn. They were having breakfast in the hotel. Gwendolyn came over with a bright

smile to say hello. Until now, she still remembered her smile.

'||

"I'll go."

"Will you work at the Nork Institute of Psychology?" Gwendolyn asked.

Ainsley shook her head and said, "No."

Now she just wanted to go back and finish her studies. She hadn't got her diploma yet.

In the lobby of Seattle airport, as soon as Ainsley came out with a suitcase, she saw

several teachers and students of the University of Washington waiting for her.

"You..." She was very moved.

Professor Wade also came. He took her suitcase to the students behind him and patted

her on the shoulder. "Good job. We already know the news. Congratulations!"

"Thank you, Cody."

Serina also came. She threw herself into Ainsley's arms. "I wanted to go to find you a few days ago, but Cason said that I can't disturb you, so I didn't go."

"It's okay." Ainsley hugged her.

When Ainsley went home, Matteo prepared a banquet for her, but she just wanted to

have a rest now.

She lay on the sofa, and turned on the TV. The financial news was playing.

There was news about the cooperation between the Wade and Gage family and Applegath. Then, she saw the interview with Manuel.

She was agitated for a while at the sight of that familiar face. She changed the channel. In the scene, it was Seattle Airport, and several reporters were chasing a woman. Ainsley looked carefully and found that it was Irene.

Irene had stayed in St. Nork for so long, and only now came back.

"Applegath cooperated with the Wade family. Irene came back from St. Nork today. It is reported that she was followed by Mr. Gage to St. Nork..."

Ainsley was slightly distracted. "So, they went to St. Nork together? But why didn't Irene come back after Manuel?" She thought.

“I went to meet the person in charge of Applegath with Manuel...”

In the scene, Irene was answering the reporter’s questions gracefully. She pushed the hair behind the ears back, showing her gentleness and charming face.

Suddenly, Ainsley was shocked.

She stared at that Irene’s hand and ear.

“She was wearing a blue diamond ring, and there was a mole behind her right ear.”

Ainsley recalled Gwendolyn’s words.

Ainsley stared at the blue diamond ring. It turned out that the person who advised Gwendolyn was Irene. She suddenly understood why Irene had come back at this time.

After Matteo had dinner with her, he went to the company.

Ainsley stayed at home alone to rest. After a day’s flight, her back was sore. She

suddenly wanted to go back to the old house.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 184-The Strange Photo

On Green Road, Ainsley was walking under the shade of trees. There was a villa there, which was once her parents’ home. But after her parents died, she never came here again. There was nobody in the villa.

She didn’t like staying alone in an empty villa. It just made her feel suffocated.

The door squeaked open. As soon as the door opened, the thick dust instantly rose like fog, which made Ainsley cough.

Just then, the light came in, and the whole living room was hazy and dusty. Apart from dust, the room was filled with all kinds of damp and musty smells.

Seeing the beige curtains, she recalled the memory of her mother. When she returned home from school, she threw herself into her mother’s arms, and then hugged her father’ after he got off work.



But it was all in the past. Now, she was alone.

If her father was still alive, when Cason divorced her, she would cry in his arms.

She went to the utility room, where she kept her old things.

In the room where she used to live, there were still heavy books on the bookcase by the window. She took one casually. It was *The Little Prince*.

She clung to her mother to read it to her for several days when she was a child. It was

her favorite book before.

Looking through those books again, the memories of the past flooded into her mind, as if everything had not left, as before.

When she picked up a book again, a photo fell down.

She bent down to pick up the photo. When she saw the photo, she was stunned.

In the photo, she was a smiling little girl, and there was a girl smiling beside her. It was

Serina.

The time was not written in the photo. She had no impression of the photo, but she was sure that she had changed.

In the past, she was outgoing and cheerful, and she liked to smile all the time. But she didn't know when she had changed. Did she change after falling in love with Cason or after the divorce? She didn't know it.

She thought of what Serina had said to her when she was in treatment with her before. She discussed the memory disorder with Mollie and Zane for a long time, but it was not true. What Serina said was a fact.

"When did I meet Serina? How many years ago?" Ainsley thought.

She stared at the photo and pressed it hard with her fingertips. She felt a splitting headache as if countless ants were biting her brain.

She took out her phone and called Serina. "Are you free now? I want to see you."

In the coffee shop near Green Road, Ainsley handed a photo to Serina. "Look."

Serina picked up the photo curiously and looked at Ainsley in disbelief. "When did we

take the photo?"

"I found this when I went back to my old villa. Since I married Cason, I have never lived

there." Ainsley's expression was complicated.

"So, this photo was there for at least three years?" Serina felt incredible.

Ainsley nodded. She didn't know it. If there was a problem with her memory, Serina

should remember it a little.

At least she would have had a little emotional reaction when she saw this photo, but she

didn't. Besides, she and Serina had known each other for less than a year. How could

they take the photo three years ago?

Ainsley pondered for a moment and said, "You subconsciously said something before, I

thought you misremembered it

Serina shook her head and said, "I have no impression."

For the first time, Ainsley doubted herself. She even wondered if there was a problem with her memory. But there was no memory, and she couldn't find any gaps.

Serina added two pieces of sugar to the coffee. Seeing Ainsley's pale face, she couldn't help but ask, "You really broke up with Manuel?"

Ainsley gave a wry smile. "Mr. Gage and Ms. Wade are childhood sweethearts, so I bless them have a good life."

"That's not true!" Serina said excitedly, "Don't misunderstand. My brother doesn't have that kind of relationship with Irene. He doesn't like her."

"I heard that Koen has already started discussing with Cody. Irene told me." Ainsley couldn't help but think of what Irene had said to her that day, and what she saw at the

entrance of the club.

Serina shook her head. "My grandpa never said anything about the relationship between my brother and Irene. He has always respected my brother's choice. I only know that my

brother likes you."

Ainsley laughed at himself. "Since Koen respects his choice, why would he do such a

thing?"

She didn't know what Manuel was trying to hide and didn't want to know.

After she and Serina were kidnapped, he was staying with Irene.

When she went to the hospital because of her physical pain, she saw him with Irene.

When she was worried about him and went to meet him at the club, she only saw him.

taken away by Irene. Everything hurt her deeply. Since Koen did not force him, that was

his own idea.

Serina tried to explain it, but she didn't know how to say it. Since Manuel liked Ainsley,

why did he do things that hurt her?

“My brother really likes you.” She could only repeat it. She could see it and feel it.

Ainsley said with a smile. It’s meaningless to say these things now. It doesn’t matter what happens to your brother and me. We are still good friends.”

“Right!” Serina nodded.

After sending Serina back, she had just returned to Matteo’s house when she saw Manuel’s car at the gate.

She got out of the car. Manuel was leaning on the car door and smoking. When he saw Ainsley, he quickly put out the cigarette. “Aisy.”

Ainsley gave him a cold look. She ignored him and walked upstairs.

After entering the room, she turned on the light. She could see Manuel through the window. He was leaning against the black Cayenne and lighting another cigarette.

The sporadic light of the cigarette was conspicuous in the dark. She held back the pain in her heart and closed the curtains.

From the moment when she said these decisive words in St. Nork, they no longer had anything to do with each other.

The next day, when she went to work, Raymond gave her a commendation meeting for her. The University of Washington hadn’t got this kind of honor in recent years. They really needed a trophy with great honor to prove their strength.

Back in the consulting room, Ainsley sat in her seat. This feeling was very strange as if she hadn’t been back for a long time.

She took out the photo from her bag and put it on the table. It was the photo with Serina.

She turned on the computer and wanted to send Mollie an email to inquire about the

situation.

The psychologists were incapable of treating themselves. Seeing this photo, she didn't know if she had lost her memory or had relapsed.

While she was dealing with the recent backlog of documents, Raymond walked in with

someone.

"Mr. Gage wants to consult about psychological problems." Raymond felt strange, he thought, "Aren't these two friends? Why did Manuel find me?"

Ainsley was stunned, watching Manuel sit down.

He was brought in by Raymond. She couldn't refuse him.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 185-Have You Let It Go?

After Raymond walked out, only Manuel and Ainsley were left in the Psychological Counseling Room.

Ainsley immersed herself in these documents. The atmosphere in the room was quiet and embarrassing.

"Ms. Easton, shouldn't you care about the patients first?" Manuel raised his eyebrows

and said..

Ainsley put the documents into the drawer and said in a calm tone. "What kind of psychological problems do you have, Mr. Gage?"

Manuel kept looking at Ainsley. "I've lost my love. I feel so much pain every day. What

should I do?"

"Mr. Gage, I don't know if anyone has told you that losing love is a normal psychological phenomenon, but not a psychological problem. If you think that your pain has reached a serious level, then I suggest that you choose the emotional venting method or the emotional sublimation method." Ainsley said in a calm tone.

Manuel looked at Ainsley with great interest. He liked to see Ainsley in high spirits. At his time, she looked... more like real her.

“So, what is the emotional venting method and the emotional sublimation method?” He pretended not to know, and asked.

Ainsley answered calmly, “Just as its name implies, the emotional venting method is to talk to someone, your relatives or friends. The emotional sublimation method is to turn the grief into an inner strength. You can make rapid progress in work or study. My personal suggestion is also these two methods.”

Manuel tapped on the table with his fingertips. It made a clear and dull sound. He suddenly pointed at her and said, “Well, can I talk to you, Ms. Easton? I can be regarded

as your friend after all.”

Ainsley shook her head, and said, “Mr. Gage, you have many friends. I’m just a teacher in the Psychological Counseling Room, and I have a lot of work every day.”

“You just told me this?” Manuel was a little disappointed.

Ainsley looked at him puzzled and said after a moment’s meditation. “So, what do you want to hear? Broken love is a matter of time. Some people can get over it in just a few days, but some people try their best to barely forget it, and some people can’t let it go in

their entire lives.”

“So, what about you?” Manuel suddenly approached her and stared into her eyes.

Ainsley’s breathing was stagnant. She dodged his eyes, cleared her throat, and said, “Mr. Gage, we’re talking about your problem now.”

Manuel didn’t intend to let her go, and continued, “Ms. Easton, why didn’t you answer me? Do you think you can let go soon, or the latter two?”

Ainsley didn’t want to answer him. “If you finish consulting, you can go now. Don’t delay

other students' consultation."

Manuel leaned on the backrest again. He looked at her with a faint smile.

"Aisy, you

haven't let it go, how can you persuade me?"

Ainsley felt her heart pierced. She had to admit that what Manuel said was true.

She couldn't let go of this relationship, and she couldn't even persuade Manuel.

She insisted and said, "But this is different, Manuel. You have Irene."

"No, I don't." Manuel looked at her seriously and said word by word, "I have always had

only you, and I have never met anyone else." Ainsley shook her head and said, "Before

you met me?"

Manuel's eyes flickered. He couldn't answer this question. "Aisy, I only liked you."

"Don't say this anymore. Your grandpa started to discuss your engagement with the Wade family. You and Irene are childhood sweethearts. I should have left long ago." Ainsley laughed at himself.

Manuel frowned and asked, "Who told you these words?"

"Apart from your childhood sweetheart, who else could it be?" Ainsley sneered.

\*These are all fake. You know my heart."

Her eyes were filled with tears. "No, I don't know. Have you ever told her these words? Or

you just said it in front of me?"

Manuel looked at her resolutely. "I made it clear to her in St. Nork. She must have been stimulated, and she said those things to you."

Ainsley nodded and continued, "But the problem between us has nothing to do with her. I hope you understand."

Long before Irene said these words to her, she had already been very disappointed with

him.

Manuel's heart had already fallen to the bottom. He knew how she would treat him, and he was fully prepared to listen to those words, but he couldn't help coming to see her.

"Aisy, I'm really here for a consultation," Manuel said with a serious look.

He had nightmares in the past few days. When he closed his eyes, he saw various bl\*\*dy scenes. He tossed and turned and could not sleep.

Seeing the faint bruises under his eyes, Ainsley knew that what he said was true. She said, "Go to the hospital and ask the doctor to prescribe some sleeping pills. I will give

you an opinion form."

She thought for a while and then asked, "Is there anything else?"

Manuel said, "Is lovesickness a kind of disease?"

"No. Mr. Gage, if you have nothing else, please leave." Ainsley asked him to leave with a

cold face.

Manuel knew what she was thinking, but he remained in his chair and refused to leave.

He couldn't understand why she hated him so much. Why did she kick him out?

"Can I talk to you?" He asked cheekily.



Ainsley shook her head and refused him indifferently, "No."

Manuel shook his head. "Well, the teachers in the Psychological Counseling Room should listen to the patient's concerns, right?"

He looked at her with wide eyes. Ainsley even suspected that if she refused, he would

mention Raymond again. She held her forehead, but there was nothing she could do

about him.

"Okay, but I can also refuse," Ainsley said.

Manuel stood up from the seat. He didn't want to see Ainsley like this, but he had to accept it and leave at this time.

He didn't want to force her too hard.

She thought that Manuel would come back in two days. But he went to the

Psychological Counseling Room again before she got off work that day. This time, he had a bag in his hand.

He put the bag on her table. When he opened it, there was a sweet smell. It was the dessert that he bought from Flavor Dessert Shop.

Seeing the ice tart that Manuel pushed toward her, Ainsley got mixed feelings. She pushed the ice tart back. "You eat it. Do you have any psychological problems, Mr.

Gage?"

Manuel's eyes dimmed a little. He put the ice tart back into the bag in frustration. "Aisy, I bought it for you. I don't want to eat them. Take it."

Ainsley nodded and said, "Go ahead."

"I miss you. The more I miss you, the more uncomfortable I feel." Manuel's expression

was serious.

Ainsley knew what he was thinking, but she also knew that no matter what he said, she

would never forgive him.

“If that’s all you have, I’m off duty.”

After that, Ainsley stood up, picked up her bag, and left the room

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 186-Firework Show

Manuel followed Ainsley out and handed the bag of dessert to her while saying, “This is

for you.”

After that, Manuel returned to his car and drove away, feeling a little depressed.

When Ainsley got off work the next evening, Serina showed up and asked, “Ainsley, are you free tonight?”

“Where do you want to go?” Ainsley asked curiously.

Serina did not answer her. Instead, she pulled Ainsley into the car waiting outside the school. Ainsley heaved a sigh of relief when seeing that it was not Manuel who had come to pick Serina up.

The black Bentley was heading toward the suburbs, getting farther and farther away from the city. Ainsley felt something was not right, while Serina was so excited that she couldn’t help snickering.

The car stopped on a hill. Serina pulled Ainsley out of the car and said, “Ainsley, look at how beautiful the sunset is here.”

Ainsley looked in the direction that Serina pointed.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone on Ainsley’s cheeks, covering her face in a rosy light. Her eyes sparkled with a pink, gentle light.

Although the mountain was not very high, she could still see the sunset glow covering

the whole of Seattle.

As the sun set, the darkness gradually invaded. The lights in Seattle seemed to turn on in an instant. The whole of Seattle looked like a shining miniature world, and she was the

audience.

Serina stood beside her with a proud smile and said, "Ainsley, is that beautiful?"

Ainsley nodded and said with a smile, "It's very beautiful. I haven't seen a sunset like this

for a long time."

The last time she saw such a beautiful sunset glow was when she was on vacation.

Back then, she was still together with Manuel.

The last ray of sunset faded away, leaving only a grey sky, and a moon with faint light

rose from the east.

As the night fell, the temperature suddenly dropped. Ainsley asked with a faint depression, "Shall we go back? The sun had fallen."

Serina shook her head, led Ainsley to the other side, and exclaimed, "There's still something I want to show you. Look over there!"

Boom! Boom! With a few loud explosions, colored rays of light rose from the ground, exploding in the air and illuminating the sky. Ainsley raised her head to look at the

firework, and could not help smiling.

"Fireworks exploded in the dark, forming a dazzling and dream-like beauty."

Suddenly, someone covered a coat on Ainsley's back, and the familiar smell of cedar

made her spellbound.

Ainsley turned around and found Serina had left, and Manuel was standing behind her. It

had only been a few days since they last met, but Manuel's eyes were no longer as bright

and confident as before, and he looked in a deep sense of depression.

Manuel wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and looked gentle and calm. He asked in a

h\*\*se voice, "Do you like it?" Ainsley tried her best to hold back her tears and said, "It's

good." Now she had known it was he who arranged this firework show. "I'm sorry,"

Manuel suddenly said. Ainsley turned back and continued to look at the fireworks,

feeling a mess in her heart, and said, "What are you sorry about?"

"I'm sorry for what happened before," Manuel said solemnly.

Ainsley smiled, ignored the sound of fireworks, and continued, "We've parted peacefully, so there's nothing to be sorry about. Your fireworks are beautiful."

Manuel said with a hurt expression, "Did we really break up amicably? Ainsley, I don't want it to end like that."

"Irene has talked to me. You two are childhood sweethearts, and I don't want to be

someone sabotaging the relationship." Ainsley said, thinking of Kaliyah.

Manuel's face was gloomy. Suddenly, a loud bang sounded in the sky, and he said, "This is a new product that hasn't been put into production yet."

Boom!

Colorful flowers appeared in the sky and burned out instantly. The remaining flames fell like meteors. This scene was both lamentable and stunning.

Ainsley had never seen such fireworks before. They were so bright and dazzling that she could not even see the stars in the sky.

She let out a sigh, "It's beautiful."

Manuel moved closer to Ainsley and said, "I don't know what Irene said to you, but I want you to know that we are just friends, and I don't have any other feelings for her."

He hesitated and continued, "I advise you not to come into contact with her in the future."

Ainsley asked with a frown, "Why?"

"She's not what kind of girl you think she is. She's not Kaitlin, nor is she Kaliyah."

After pondering for a moment, Ainsley asked, "Do you mean she will hurt me?"

She suddenly remembered what Gwendolyn had said. The woman with the mole on the back of her ear and wearing the blue diamond ring felt much like Irene, and the woman.

was very crazy.

Manuel lowered his gaze and said gently, "Aisy, I'm very worried about you."

Ainsley took a deep breath, looked at Manuel in disbelief, and questioned, "That is to say,

you were trying to keep her from hurting me?"

Manuel didn't reply, but Ainsley knew the answer from his expression.

"Manuel, you're so self-righteous. You are afraid she will hurt me, so you hurt me.

instead?" Ainsley asked, and her eyes reddened as she sobbed.

Manuel shook his head, his deep eyes filled with helplessness as he murmured, "No, I

can't take you at risk."

Ainsley sighed and said with a self-deprecating smile, "So you can't risk me? Then since I will be safe after breaking up with you, why did you come to find me?"

Manuel was at a loss for words. He did want to protect her from danger. However, when Ainsley really left him, he could not help but approach her.

"Manuel, don't you think you're too selfish?" Ainsley stared at him and asked.

"I'm sorry."

The last firework fell from the sky, and the world fell back silent. Except for the smell in the air, the splendid scene had disappeared without a trace.

The two of them remained silent. The rustling sounds in the forest were the only sound,

and Ainsley could even hear her heartbeats.

"Mr. Gage, you shall go back and stop doing unnecessary things." Ainsley's voice was

h\*\*se.

Manuel smiled bitterly and asked, "Are you happy when watching the fireworks?"

Ainsley froze for a moment, didn't understand why Manuel asked so, but she still nodded.

and said, "Yes."

Manuel smiled and said, "That would be enough."

Ainsley was baffled and turned to leave.

A hand grabbed her wrist and pulled her to fall backward.

Manuel held her tightly in his arms, held her neck, looked at her panic-stricken eyes, and

kissed her

Ainsley tried pushing him away with her hands, but she couldn't move him at all.

"Hmm. Let go... Feeling his warm lips, Ainsley gradually stopped struggling and closed her eyes

When Manuel left, she had not yet recovered from her shock. Ainsley wiped her lips and asked angrily, "What are you doing?"

Manuel licked the corner of his mouth as if savoring the taste and said. "Aisy, you do

love me.

Ainsley blushed. He was such a flirt. "Hooligan!" She scolded, pushing Manuel away, and

fled back to the car.

Serina looked at Ainsley awkwardly. She tugged at the corner of Ainsley's clothes and

asked, "Ainsley, do you like the fireworks show?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 187-Invite the Person You Like

"It's beautiful." After saying that, Ainsley went back to silence. She looked out the window in a daze until they arrived at Matteo's place.

The Bentley continued to move along the road. Serina looked at Manuel worriedly and asked, "Manuel, is Ainsley angry with me?"

Just now, Ainsley was stony and didn't chat with her.

Manuel patted her head and comforted her, "Ainsley won't be angry with you. She just

doesn't want to see me."

While saying that, his eyes were covered with sadness, and he pursed his thin lips.

Serina could tell Manuel was disappointed, but the current situation was beyond her control. She had thought that Ainsley would forgive Manuel after watching the fireworks,

but her thought was too simple.

Ainsley must have felt incredibly aggrieved, so she was angry with Manuel. Serina patted Manuel's arm as she pouted, "Manuel, hurry up and pursue Ainsley back!"

Serina could feel Manuel's disappointment in the past few days, and she knew Ainsley was also unhappy. How could two people who love each other end up like this?

Ainsley returned home, and she couldn't stop thinking about the fireworks and what

Manuel had said to her.

She didn't know whether what Manuel said was true or not.

She knew how powerful Irene was. She could use Gwendolyn to kill someone and

escape unscathed.

Matteo had just returned home. He placed the fruit on the coffee table and asked, "Aisy,

did you just come back?"

Ainsley nodded. She was still thinking about what had just happened. This was probably why Matteo had not allowed her to get close to Irene.

Matteo pointed at the fruit and said, "I just brought some fruit from the supermarket. Remember to eat some."



He put down his briefcase, took off his suit jacket, and sat beside Ainsley, asking, "Aisy, your birthday is coming soon. What present do you want?"

Her birthday?

Ainsley was in a trance. When her parents were still alive, she celebrated her birthday every year, but she stopped doing that since she married Cason.

It was really ironic. She would try her best to hold a birthday party for Cason, Kaitlin, and Lindsay every year, but none of them remembered her birthday.

Seeing that Ainsley was still in a daze, Matteo asked, "Aisy, what are you thinking about?"

Ainsley said, "Matteo, I don't want to make a big deal about that. Too many things have happened recently, and I don't want to hear more comments from others. It would be nice to invite a few good friends and celebrating at home would be nice."

Matteo knew there were some serious rumors and malicious speculations about Ainsley on the Internet recently. So he wanted to hold a grand birthday party for her to show everyone that Ainsley was a family member and that he wouldn't allow anyone to bully

him.

But Ainsley was right. Hearing those disgusting comments would only make Ainsley feel bad. There was no need to let those irrelevant people ruin Ainsley's mood.

However, looking at the sadness in Ainsley's eyes, Matteo pursed his lips and said, "You've been very depressed these days. Okay, you can have a birthday party you want

and invite the person you like."

Ainsley's heart skipped a beat. Even though Matteo did not say it explicitly, she knew he was referring to Manuel.

She shook her head and said with a bitter smile, "Matteo, I'll invite all the people who should be invited, and there's no need to invite those who didn't deserve it."

Matteo hesitated and said, "It's your call."

Ainsley turned to watch the news on the TV again, and she suddenly thought of the photo. She couldn't get any information from Serina, but maybe Matteo knew

something.

She quickly took out the photo from her bag, placed it in front of Matteo, and said,

"Matteo, take a look at this."

you

Matteo curiously took the photo, but his expression was frozen when he saw the people on it. He tightened his hand, tried to pretend to be calm, and asked, "Aisy, why did

carry the photo of you and Serina?"

"Matteo, can't you tell that?" Ainsley slightly squinted at him and asked.

"Isn't this just an ordinary photo?" Matteo said, returning the photo to her.

Ainsley shook her head and said seriously, "Matteo, you're lying. You know this photo. was not taken recently. Two days ago, when I had nothing to do, I returned to the old house and found this photo. But I've only known Serina for a year, and I haven't returned

to the old house for a long time, and the last time I went back was before I got married.

to Cason. This means that this photo was taken at least three years ago. I was livelier

and younger in the photo than I am now. So did I know Serina before?"

Matteo was taken aback and hurriedly said, "No. There's no way you knew her before."

Matteo lowered his eyes to avoid Ainsley's gaze and continued, "Aisy, perhaps you didn't.

remember it clearly. We didn't have much contact with the Gage family three years ago,

so how could you..."

Matteo didn't finish his words.

Ainsley had been staring at Matteo and could see the panic in his eyes. Ever since.

Matteo had asked her to stay away from Manuel, she had been suspicious that

something must have happened before. Otherwise, why would Manuel and Matteo seem

to have been hiding something?

However, Ainsley didn't remember anything about Manuel and Serina, so what were they

hiding?

"Matteo, did something happen three years ago?" Ainsley suddenly asked.

Matteo felt a chill and replied in a low voice, "No. Aisy, don't overthink it. It's just a photo.

I have something to do and shall go to my study."

After that, Matteo took his briefcase and went upstairs.

Watching Matteo leave in a hurry, Ainsley felt that he was avoiding her. The more she thought about it, the more suspicious she became, and she felt he was hiding

something.

The next day, Manuel came to the Psychological Counseling Room again when Ainsley was busy with her thesis.

Ainsley had no choice but to turn off her computer and let him in. Recently, Manuel had been visiting more and more frequently.

“Mr. Gage, according to my observation, I think there’s nothing wrong with your

men\*\*ity. You don’t need to come here,” Ainsley said coldly.

Manuel sat in front of her casually, tapped lightly on the table, and said, “Ms. Easton, my

heart still hurts.”

“This is a normal phenomenon after ending a relationship. I suggest that you stop contacting your ex- girlfriend. The more you see her, the more pain you will feel.” Ainsley was talking not only about Manuel but also herself.

Manuel turned a deaf ear to it and said, “But it’s different from what I’m thinking. I’ll really

go crazy if I don’t come to you.”

“It won’t be easy to get rid of an addiction,” Ainsley said.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 188-Consultation

Manuel smiled bitterly, “Why should I get rid of it?”

Ainsley smiled and didn’t answer him.

After thinking for a while, Ainsley took out the photo from her bag. Every time she saw this photo, she felt a chill.

She had never doubted her own life before, but this photo clearly told her that she had forgotten something very important.

Not only that, but Matteo and Manuel must know what it was.

She placed the photo on the table and slowly pushed it to Manuel. She frowned slightly and asked, “Manuel, have you seen this photo before?”

Manuel picked up the photo and took a look. The smile on his face disappeared, and his

this?” eyes suddenly turned cold. He asked, “Who gave you

Ainsley looked at him, feeling a strange relief. She didn't need his reply and knew that Manuel must know where this photo came from.

She thought for a moment and asked, "Manuel, do you know this photo?"

Manuel's eyes were cold. He grabbed her wrist and asked, "Tell me, who gave it to you?"

Ainsley felt a sharp pain in her hand and groaned, "What are you doing? Let me go!"

Hearing her cry of pain, Manuel suddenly realized what he was doing. He quickly let go

of her and apologized, "I'm sorry, Aisy."

Ainsley glared at him and said grumpily, "What the hell is this photo?"

Manuel's ink-black eyes were fixed on her, and he said, "Aisy, tell me first, who gave your

this photo?"

His voice sounded gentle, but his tone was dominant.

Ainsley took a deep breath. She knew Manuel wouldn't tell her anything until he got the

answer

"I found it in the old house, but I haven't gone back for several years."

Manuel's back tightened as he pinched the photo. Hearing her words, he seemed to breathe a sigh of relief and said slowly, "You may misremember. Serina had received treatment for a long time and only came back in the last two years."

Ainsley felt a little relieved. So that was how it was, but his explanation still had not helped her solve the mystery of this photo.

Judging from what Manuel had hidden from her before, she couldn't believe everything

he had said.

Ainsley put the photo back into the drawer, poured herself a cup of tea, and said, "Mr. Gage, I've asked all my questions. What do you want to ask?"

Evidently, she was chasing him away. Manuel smiled faintly and left the room.

Manuel sat in his exclusive seat at Pearl Hotel. It was rare for Roman didn't come with him. He was outside this time but soon came to Manuel with something in hand.

Roman asked excitedly. "Mr. Gage, what present will you give Ms. Easton?"

Manuel hesitated and said, "A present? What present?"

Roman looked at Manuel in shock. He waved the invitation card in his hand and asked excitedly, "Don't you know about Ms. Easton's birthday banquet?"

Manuel frowned and asked, "When?"

Roman opened the invitation card, checked it, and said, "Three days later."

He paused and asked, "Mr. Gage, you really haven't received the invitation? Could it be that it hasn't been delivered yet?"

Manuel nodded and did not say anything else.

Roman quickly served him the dishes. After putting the last dish on the table, he asked, "Mr. Gage, are you going to talk to Irene?"

Manuel shook his head and said, "No."

Why didn't Ainsley tell him she would hold a birthday party in three days?

She even sent an invitation card to Roman. How could she not invite him?

When Manuel returned home after dinner, he noticed that Serina was also holding an invitation card excitedly. When she saw him, she asked excitedly. "What gift do you think I should give Ainsley? I couldn't figure out if she needed anything." Manuel smiled bitterly as he entered the study and planned to ask Ainsley about the invitation card tomorrow.

The Baldry family

Cason was taking a shower, and Kaliyah sat by the bed and scrolled through her phone. Suddenly, she heard the sound of vibrating from the bedside table.

Feeling a little curious, she took Cason's phone and found that it was a message from

the company.

She suddenly wanted to check Cason's phone, so she read his messages, some of

which made her restless.

It was the messages Cason sent to Ainsley.

"Ainsley, I heard that you broke up with Manuel. Are you alright?"

"If you're not happy, you can come and have a chat with me."

"Ainsley, don't be too sad..."

Kaliyah couldn't bear it. She couldn't accept Cason comforting Ainsley like that.

He had promised that he would never have contact with Ainsley again. Why was he acting so enthusiastic and concerned about her as soon as she broke up with Manuel?

That evening, Cason left the company early. Instead of driving home, he went to the

University of Washington.

He walked to the Psychological Counseling Room, carrying a bag in his hand, which

seemed to be specially bought.

He walked into the consulting room. Ainsley looked at him in surprise.

"Why are you here?" Ainsley asked with a frown.

He put the bag of dessert on her table and said, "I'm here to visit you."

Ainsley knew things wouldn't be that easy.

She looked at Cason calmly and said, "Just tell me what you want."

Cason said with a bitter smile, "I heard that you broke up with Manuel, and I was worried

about you."

It was ridiculous.

Ainsley almost laughed at his words. When did he ever care about her?

"Mr. Baldry, I don't need you to worry about me. Please leave here and take your desserts with you if you don't have anything else to do," Ainsley said coldly.

Cason lowered his eyes and said awkwardly, "Ainsley, even if we get divorced, we could still be friends. It's normal for me to care about you. In fact, I also want to warn you. Manuel is not the same kind of person as us. His marriage is destined to be out of his control, and he can't really love you. Now that Irene is back, you will know what I said is

true."

Ainsley was so angry that she even laughed, looking at him with a gloomy and disdainful expression, and she said, "What will I know? Manuel is not the same kind of person as me, and so what? Do you think you're better than him?"

Cason's face turned pale. He could tell that Ainsley was mocking him.

That was quite fair. Back then, he was no different from Manuel. In fact, what he did was

even worse than Manuel's.

"Ainsley, I just care about you," Cason explained.

Ainsley said impatiently, "Please leave. I don't need your care."

Seeing that Ainsley hated him so much, Cason felt hurt. He turned around and was



about to leave, but was stopped by Ainsley. She said, "Take away your dessert!"

Cason nodded lightly and left with the dessert.

Ainsley massaged the space between her eyebrows wearily. Cason was really persistent.

Before she could have a break, the door was opened again. Ainsley was surprised that it

was Kaliyah.

Kaliyah sat down, looked up and down at the working environment of Ainsley, and said

lightly, "Are you surprised?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 189-Comfort

An impatient look appeared in Ainsley's eyes as she asked. "Have you made a deal with Cason? How could you come as soon as he left?"

Kaliyah lowered her head and smiled, and when she looked up again, her eyes were cold. She said, "I followed him here. I saw the messages he sent you yesterday. He left the company two hours earlier than usual today, bought some dessert, and came here."

Ainsley sneered and asked, "What do you mean?"

Kaliyah's expression changed, and she said, "Stay away from him. It's best if you don't meet again for the rest of your life. Ainsley, don't be too shameless to steal someone else's husband after you break up."

Ainsley almost splashed the water on Kaliyah, but she held it back and said coldly, "Kaliyah, what you said was ridiculous. You are the really shameless one. You stole my husband when you returned from abroad."

Kaliyah's eyes were red with anger. She shouted, "Ainsley, you're slandering me! Cason doesn't like you at all. He only likes me. You're the one who destroyed others'

relationships!”

Ainsley sneered and said, “You shall leave now. I’ve already told Cason long ago that there’s no need for him to connect with me anymore, so you shouldn’t come to me when you lose control of him. If you want him to stay by your side, then go pestering him and

leave me alone.”

Kaliyah gritted her teeth in anger. She suddenly remembered a lot of scenes. She

remembered the name Cason called on their bed and the dessert he brought, but Ainsley

didn’t accept.

Now as she was thinking about that, everything was like a slap in her face. She had.

talked to Cason many times, but he didn’t listen.

Ainsley continued to look at the computer and ignored her. Kaliyah scolded, “Since you want to cut off all contact with him, delete all his contact information and don’t meet him

again,”

After that, she left.

When Kaliyah returned home, she wanted to pretend that nothing had happened. Cason sat on the sofa, pointed at the bag on the coffee table, and said, “I bought some

desserts. You shall try them later.”

Kaliyah couldn’t hold it in any longer. She put down her bag with reddened eyes. She would have been very touched if she hadn’t followed Cason today.

However, she saw everything. She saw that Cason had been rejected and took the

dessert back. Now, he was telling her he had specially bought it for her.

“Liar!” she said in a choked voice.

“What?” Cason asked, looking down in a panic.

“What did you do today?” Kaliyah questioned him.

Cason pursed his lips and didn’t say anything. He didn’t know what to say.

You Kaliyah laughed at herself and said, “Since you don’t want to tell me, I’ll tell you. brought this dessert for Ainsley, right? How could you bring it back for me? Cason, what do you take me for? A trash can? Do you think I’ll be moved just because someone else gave something to me casually?”

Cason shook his head. He picked up the dessert and threw it into the trash can. He said in a deep voice, “I’m sorry. It’s my fault.”

Tears rolled down Kaliyah’s cheeks as she asked sadly, “Cason, do you have feelings for her? Why did you comfort her after she broke up?”

Kaliyah cried and complained about Cason’s recent abnormalities. Half an hour later, Cason hid in the study, feeling annoyed.

The largest stable in Seattle, the Ocala Stable, had been opened to the public. It had become a pleasure for rich young men to ride horses there.

Serina ran straight to Ainsley’s office after class, took the invitation letter, and said expectantly, “Ainsley, I really want to go to Ocala Stable to ride a horse. Can you come

with me?”

After the Ocala Stable opened, it sent invitation letters to many aristocratic families and

offered them the highest standard of treatment.

Matteo also received one and wanted to give it to her, but she rejected it.

“You can go. I don’t really want to go.” Ainsley still remembered the last time when Serina had brought her up the mountain, which turned out to be arranged by Manuel.

Serina tugged on her sleeve and said, "Ainsley, come with me. It was Manuel who asked me to do that last time. He has nothing to do with this trip. Don't worry!"

In the Ocala Stable, Ainsley and Serina arrived at the changing room to change into their

riding gear.

Ainsley's riding suit was an ordinary blue top with white trousers. The exquisite design made her figure very attractive.

Serina's outfit was exceptionally beautiful. It was custom-made with a special whip for

matching.

The service staff had already taken their special saddles and put them on the horses. They got invitations and could enjoy the best service here. The horses prepared for them were all Hanoverian, which were already very high-level horses.

The horses better than Hanoverian would be the ones kept here by customers. For example, Irene and Manuel both had their horses raised here.

Before coming, Serina had told Ainsley that Manuel's horse was a thoroughbred horse,

which was very precious.

After changing the equestrian clothes and coming out, the service staff brought over two

horses, both of which were Hanoverians.

The market price of this kind of horse was usually above hundreds of thousands of

dollars, and the cost of raising one horse was also incredibly high.

Each horse's body glowed with golden light. Ainsley took the whip and got on the horse,

and Serina also took a horse.

However, before they could walk far, they bumped into someone.

Ainsley looked a little uncomfortable. It was Manuel again!

Subconsciously, she gazed a questioning look at Serina.

Serina quickly explained, "Ainsley, I didn't know Manuel would be here."

She also looked at her brother and asked curiously, "Manuel, why are you here today?"

Manuel grabbed the reins and said seriously, "I didn't know you were coming. I just saw you guys here, so I came to say hello."

Ainsley observed him. There were a few drops of sweat on Manuel's forehead, and he must have been riding for a while.

However, she still felt it was a little suspicious.

Ocala Stable was near Ocala Mountain. In addition to the beautiful scenery, it has a large grassland, which was bigger than the University of Washington, that could be used to

ride horses.

Ainsley's horse walked slowly. She wore a protective helmet and felt her hair was wet

with sweat.

Serina walked behind her while Manuel quietly walked beside her.

After a while, he asked, "Aisy, why didn't you invite me to your birthday party?"

Ainsley lowered her eyes and said, "If you want to come, you can come with Serina."

A strange light flashed across Manuel's eyes as he said, "I want to have a formal invite

from you."

Seeing how persistent he was, Ainsley's expression changed a little.

Just as she was about to say something, she was attracted by a low chuckle.

A group of people was walking over on horses. Cason and Kaliyah rode side by side, and Kaitlin was behind them. Coming with them there was also an unexpected person, Irene.

Ainsley frowned slightly. When did they become so intimate?

Irene came closer to Manuel and asked, "Manuel, aren't you working at the office?"

Seeing that, Ainsley lowered her eyes. Manuel was always accompanied by Irene.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 190-Encounter at the Stable

"I'm riding a horse with Aisy," Manuel said without hesitation.

Ainsley glanced at Manuel, surprised that he had actually said it in front of Irene.

Irene was also very surprised. She did not expect Manuel to answer her like that.

He spoke to her like that in front of Kaliyah and Kaitlin, which embarrassed her.

The sun was particularly dazzling. Irene narrowed her eyes slightly and said to Ainsley with a cold smile, "Ms. Easton, have you forgotten what you said in St. Nork?"

Ainsley looked back at Irene fearlessly. Her expression was also cold. She chuckled, "But Ms. Wade seems to have lied to me in St. Nork."

"What do you mean?" Irene asked, trying her best to suppress her anger.

Ainsley looked at Manuel and Kaliyah, then asked in surprise, "Do you want me to say it here? It's okay with me, but don't you think it's embarrassing?"

"Ms. Easton, I mean you no harm. You don't have to be so hostile to me," Irene said.

gently.

Irene's sincere smile made Ainsley a little surprised. Irene acted as if she had never threatened her on St. Nork and didn't have guided Gwendolyn to hurt her.

Ainsley gently stroked the horse's head, and the horse stepped on the ground gaily.

"Ms. Wade, what is that coming from? I haven't said anything yet, right?"

As Irene gently shook the reins, let her horse slowly walk up to Ainsley, and said, "Since Ms. Easton is not hostile to me, and we all know each other, why don't we ride horses. together? Anyway, he is your ex-husband, and you all know each other."

Ainsley refused without hesitation, "Then we'll have to ask Serina's opinion."

In the corner of the crowd, Serina was sitting on a horse, looking coldly at Kaitlin,

Kaliyah, and the scu\*\*ag, Cason.

She shook her head heavily and said, "I disagree. Irene, since you're coming with Kaitlin,

you can ride with her

After that, Serina patted her horse, and it quickly walked out.

Ainsley hurriedly followed her, closely followed by Manuel.

"What are you so proud of? How arrogant she is!" Kaitlin snorted.

Kaliyah felt uneasy. After what had happened last time, Cason had rarely stayed with her. It had not been easy for them to have a chance to go out this time, so she would definitely come with him.

Irene couldn't stand Ainsley, so she slowly followed behind her. When Serina and Manuel were talking, she took the opportunity to attack.

Irene walked behind Ainsley, facing the back of her horse. She made up her mind and stuck a needle in the bottom of Ainsley's horse.

After a scream, Ainsley's horse suddenly rushed forward crazily. Ainsley's face turned pale with fear, and she grabbed the reins tightly and wanted to stop it.

However, the horse couldn't calm down, and its furious movements made Ainsley feel

nauseous.

Just as Ainsley's horse rushed out, Manuel and Cason immediately waved their whips and charged toward her.

Irene snickered and said to Kaliyah, "When I was riding on the horse just now, I already felt that Cason didn't like you. Now I know he seems to care more about Ainsley than

you."

Behind her, Kaitlin added sarcastically, "How dare this bi\*\*h to seduce Manuel while flirting with my brother?"

Kaliyah could tell that Irene was laughing at her and was deliberately trying to provoke

her.

However, she was not st\*\*id. She stared at Manuel and said, "I had thought that Ms.

Wade and Mr. Gage were childhood sweethearts, but it turns out that you are not a

couple."

Irene tightened her grip on the reins, looked at Kaliyah coldly, and said, "Be careful of

your words."

Frightened out of her wits, Kaliyah didn't dare to mention Manuel again. However, Irene was much more powerful than her.

The atmosphere instantly became cold, and the situation turned tense.



Ainsley was scared out of her wits. She grabbed the reins tightly. Cason and Manuel ran towards her, and so did Serina.

“Ainsley, hold on, we’re coming!” Serina was already frightened.

Kaliyah looked at Cason’s back angrily. Why did he have to save that b\*\*h? It would be

better if she died.

Ainsley’s horse was running faster and faster, and it was about to run to the protective railings surrounding the stables with power grids and wires.

If the electricity hit the horse, it would be shocked, and the consequences would be even

more serious.

Manuel analyzed the situation calmly. He whipped his horse, making it gallop at high

speed.

Cason was right behind him, chasing after Ainsley anxiously.

Ainsley pulled the reins tighter and wanted to stop the horse, but the horse roamed uncontrollably. Even though the reins were pulled straight, the horse still didn’t stop and

rushed towards the wall.

The moment Ainsley was about to hit the wall, Manuel caught up with her and said,

“Come on, grab my arm.”

Ainsley made up her mind, jumped off the horse, and grabbed Manuel’s arm.

She was thrown in front of Manuel and riding the same horse with him.

The startled horse ran straight into the wall and fell to the ground.

That warm chest behind Ainsley made her not dare to move. After a long time, she

calmed down and felt a sharp pain in her arm.

“Ainsley, you’re bleeding.” Cason pointed at Ainsley’s arm and said.

Manuel stopped the horse and carried Ainsley off. He said, “Let’s go to the hospital.”

“No, it’s just a scratch.” Ainsley could feel the burning pain in her palm. She was holding the rein too hard just now.

“Your arm is bleeding, and you must go to the hospital,” Manuel said in an indisputable

tone.

Ainsley shook her head and said, “I’m really fine.”

Compared to dealing with her wound, she was more interested in why Irene did this.

Serina and Manuel did not see it, but she knew very well that the only person who had followed her just now was Irene.

Under Manuel’s forceful request, she bandaged the wound first.

In the infirmary, Manuel was supporting her, and Cason followed closely behind.

Serina looked at Cason with disdain and said, “Cason, why are you following us? Go back and accompany your wife. Manuel will take good care of Ainsley.”

Cason was stunned and looked at Ainsley.

“That’s right. Don’t let your wife misunderstand,” said Ainsley coldly.

“Okay.” Cason could see the disgust in Ainsley’s eyes.

When Cason returned to the stable, Kaliyah looked at him with tears and cried, “Cason...”

“Kaliyah, it was an emergency just now,” Cason explained.

Kaitlin snorted, “You’re so protective of her, but she doesn’t care at all!”

In the infirmary, the doctor was bandaging Ainsley’s wound.

Although she reacted very quickly, the wire still hurt her arm.

The doctor needed to deal with the dirt on the wound, but when the disinfectant

contacted her wound, it felt burning pain.

Because she was hurt by the wire, the doctor washed her wound a few times before

bandaging it.

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After the bandaging, beads of sweat appeared on Ainsley’s forehead.

After that, she leaned weakly on Manuel, and Serina took out a tissue to wipe her sweat.

“Ainsley, it’s over,” Serina said softly.

Ainsley’s voice was h\*\*se as she replied, “Okay.”