

## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 191-200

### Starting with A Divorce Chapter 191-Memory

On the way back, Manuel supported Ainsley, and said, "Is your birthday two days away?"

"Did Serina tell you?"

"Why didn't you invite me?" Manuel's voice was muffled.

Ainsley didn't answer, and Manuel didn't ask again.

When she came back, she met Irene's eyes, and she walked over. "Can we have a talk?"

"Okay." Irene followed her to the corner without fear.

"Why did you do that?" Ainsley asked her.

Irene looked at Ainsley, pretending to be unknown to anything. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Ainsley took a deep breath and continued, "You were the only one following my horse just now. Did you use a needle?"

Ainsley smiled, but it made people feel chill.

Everyone listened nearby. Irene pursed her lips and smiled. "It is common for horses to

go crazy in the racecourse."

Ainsley showed a hint of cattiness. "So you denied that you did it?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Irene rode on a horse and looked down at

Ainsley, as if looking at an ant.

She rubbed the whip with her fingertips. Manuel's expression was serious. He knew

Irene was angry.

Ainsley stared at Irene, who stared back.

Kaliyah wanted to smooth things over. "Ms. Easton, you must have evidence for what

you say. If you say that Ms. Wade harmed you, you must show evidence."

"Right, Ms. Wade, don't be too nervous. I was almost framed in St. Nork, but that person

has already paid the price. I wonder if Ms. Wade knows?" Ainsley smiled, her deep eyes

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flashing

Then Ms. Easton, be careful. There may be more people who want to harm you." Irene cast her gaze on her.

Manuel came over and stood in front of Ainsley. "I will protect her, no matter how many

people want to harm her "

Irene's eyes flickered, and she clenched her whip.

Manuel took Ainsley to rest aside, and Serina followed.

Ainsley was still in shock. Her fingers were still trembling.

Manuel's cell phone rang, and he picked it up.

After only listening for a few seconds, he stood up. "I'll come right away."

"What's wrong?" Serina said.

"Something happened to Grandpa." Manuel looked at Ainsley. "I'll take you back first."

“No, you can go. I can go back by myself.”

She thought, “Manuel and Serina must be worried about Koen’s situation.”

After the two of them had gone away, she stood up and wanted to go home.

But Irene and Kaitlin stopped her, “Ms. Wade, are you leaving?”

“Yes.” Ainsley byp\*ssed them and left.

“Don’t go. Let’s talk.”

Irene cast a glance at Kaitlin and then left.

Ainsley looked at her. “What do you want to do?”

“Go to hell!”

Kaitlin rushed over, Ainsley was still in a state of exhaustion, and she was pushed into

the river without realizing it for a moment.

She struggled and looked into Kaitlin’s eyes in fear. The moment Ainsley fell into the water, her memory returned to two years ago. By the river, Ainsley was startled by a familiar face. She thought, “It is her!” “Go to hell!” She stretched out her arm and pushed Ainsley, and Ainsley grabbed her arm that reached

out and scratched hard. The loud sound of falling water caused splashes, and the moment she was submerged

in the raging water, she clenched her fists.

She struggled, but the more she struggled, the more she sank.

She tried to open her eyes, but the blurry figure had already run away.

The river imprisoned her, as if a big hand was strangling her throat.

She was almost suffocated.

She thought, "Why is Kaitlin trying to kill me even though I have worked so hard to treat

Kaitlin well?"

"Why did she push me into the river just after we made an appointment to go shopping

together?"

Surrounded by icy water, she was sinking, and she couldn't open her eyes in the muddy

river.

The sound of falling into the water sounded again, a big hand grabbed her, and she

grabbed the man's wrist, holding onto the only hope of life.

Before she passed out, she felt a sharp tingling in her fingers.

She woke up and found herself in the hospital, where Lainey was taking care of her.

Seeing her wake up, she said, "Why did you fall into the water? Could it be that you had a fight with Cason? But you shouldn't jump into the river!"

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She thought, "It's not like that!"

She remembered that she was pushed into the river by someone!

Besides her, Kaitlin was standing by the river at that time!

It wasn't she who fell into the water herself. It was Kaitlin who pushed her.

She remembered that when she fell into the water, she reached out and tore off Kaitlin's

bracelet, so where was the bracelet?

“Lainey, who sent me to the hospital? Have you seen the bracelet in my hand?” Ainsley

asked.

Lainey thought for a while and said, “It was a kind person who brought you here. We

don’t know who it is. During the rescue, you kept holding on to the bracelet. The nurse

took it off and gave it to me.”

She walked to the table, took out a bracelet from her bag, and gave it to her. “It doesn’t

look precious. Why are you still holding on to it even when you’re unconscious?”

Ainsley took the bracelet and said, “Because this is...”

There was a loud noise, and Kaitlin followed Lindsay into the ward.

As soon as Lindsay came in, she pushed Lainey aside and grabbed Ainsley’s wrist.

She took a few deep breaths and withdrew her hand.

Lindsay didn’t seem to notice. “It’s good if you wake up, but how could you jump into the

river because of anger with Cason? As a wife, you have to be considerate. He is busy

with work.”

Kaitlin had her curly hair permed, wearing a red and white long-sleeved dress, a pearl necklace, and a brocade bag in her hand, looking at her.

Lainey said in a deep voice, “You can’t say that. Cason is too busy to look after Aisy now. However, Ainsley is also his wife.”

Kaitlin said, "Shut up. This is our family's business."

Lindsay also glared at Lainey, and said, "You are Ainsley's good friend, but it's hard for an

outsider to meddle with other people's family business. No matter how you say, this

matter is something that happened between the two of them, and it can't be your turn to

interrupt."

Ainsley said, "Lainey is my best friend and my family. Of course, I can say that."

Lainey straightened her back. Ainsley looked at Kaitlin. "What did you do yesterday?"

"Me? Of course, I'm at home."

"You were not going to the bar?"

Lindsay spoke up for her daughter. "What did you say? What bar?"

She looked at the door and was relieved to see that it was locked.

"Don't talk nonsense. I didn't agree with your marriage with Cason at the beginning. Since you married into the Baldry family, you have to protect the members of the Baldry family. Kaitlin is Cason's sister. If you say that about her, Cason won't forgive you."

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Ainsley sneered and said, "Ask your daughter what did she do last night? Are there any

witnesses?"

Kaitlin's eyes flashed with panic. "What are you talking nonsense about? I... Of course, I

stayed at home the night before yesterday!"

Lindsay turned her head to look at her daughter and remembered something.

“Kaitlin stayed at home, of course, I know!”

Lainey saw the glances between the two and knew they were lying.

“Lainey, let me solve it,” Ainsley said. She lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She stopped

Lainey who wanted to come to help her.

She walked in front of Kaitlin, raised her hand, and slapped her.

“You shouldn’t push me into the river!”

The slap was drowned out by her angry reprimand. Kaitlin was almost knocked down by

the slap. She covered her face in disbelief.

“You... You dare to hit me?!”

Lainey looked at Ainsley. “Ainsley! Is that true what you just said? I will call the police

now!”

Only then did Kaitlin realize what Ainsley said. She grabbed her arm. “Ainsley! What are

you talking about? You jumped into the river because of a temper tantrum with my

brother. How can you blame it on me now?”

“That’s right! We came to see you. Look what you’re talking about! You’ve embarrassed

yourself, and now you want to blame Kaitlin. How can you, a sister-in-law, turn things

upside down like this!” Lindsay snapped.

Ainsley sneered and patted off Kaitlin's hand. She opened her hand, and the bracelet

appeared in front of everyone.

"Kaitlin, when you pushed me into the river, I pulled your bracelet just before I fell, and

you still don't admit it?" She threw the bracelet on the ground.

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Kaitlin's face turned pale. She forgot the bracelet.

"You're talking nonsense! You fell into the river yourself. I may have dropped this bracelet.

before."

Ainsley looked at her with a cold face, grabbed her arm, and her wide cuff rolled up, revealing the scratches on her arm, which had not yet scabbed over.

"This scratch is what I scratched when you pushed me into the river. If you were not by the river at that time, how would you explain this bracelet and this scratch?" after saying that, she slammed her hand away.

Kaitlin shivered and covered the scratches with her sleeves. "Of course, I got those scratches somewhere else. Besides, why did I push you?"

"Because you hate me!" Ainsley looked cold.

"I hate you, but I didn't do this. Don't slander me!" Kaitlin denied it and gave Lindsay a

flustered look.

"Ainsley! How could she do such a thing? Maybe you scratched her when Kaitlin was

trying to save you." Lindsay looked at Ainsley.



Seeing that she was unmoved, she looked at Lainey again. "They have always had

conflicts, so we can't believe what Ainsley said."

Kaitlin was overjoyed. "Yes, I wanted to save you, but who knew I couldn't catch you? I

wanted to find someone to rescue you, but I couldn't find anyone after running for a long

time! When I found someone and went back, I found you've been rescued, so I brought

mom over."

"You are acting so well. If you indeed brought someone to save me, how about you find

that person now and see if you did it or not!" Ainsley stared at Kaitlin and said.

"It's better to report to the police and go to the police station to discuss whether she is

telling the truth or not!" Lainey said.

"No!" Kaitlin burst into tears. "Don't call the police!"

Lindsay looked at Lainey in surprise, and then at her daughter's frightened look, and

blocked Kaitlin. "Ainsley! She is your sister. How can you call the police? How could you

do such a thing?!"

The door was opened, and the person who opened the door was Cason.

He looked at Ainsley. "What's wrong?"

Lainey looked unhappy seeing him, and said with a sullen face, "Cason, your wife was

pushed into the river by your sister, and you just said that?"

Hearing what she said, Cason glanced at Ainsley, then at Kaitlin.

"Kaitlin, what's going on?"

"She framed me. I didn't push her. She fell into the river herself. I reached out to save her,

but she scratched me." Kaitlin was almost crying as if she had suffered a great grievance.

Lindsay also said, "I didn't agree with you being with her at the beginning. Look, now you

are starting to bully Kaitlin with her. Kaitlin is your own sister!"

"Ainsley, she is my sister after all..."

He did not even need to say anything. Ainsley had grown gentle, and since she had seen

him appear she had relaxed from her strained nerves.

"I know she is your sister." She thought, "So I should be sensible and not be too fussy."

Lainey was angry, hating her being soft again. "I knew it was like this again!"

Ainsley lay back on the bed. Cason claimed that he needed to settle something and left.

Lindsay and Kaitlin were there to make fun of Ainsley, and now they had left.

The water-refracted light reflected in her eyes.

She felt very painful, and the feeling of suffocation made her unable to struggle any

more.

There was a loud noise, and then a person rushed towards her, wrapped her wrists, and

led her to the shore.

She felt that familiar tingling again, from the edge of the watch, and the fine feeling was

the same.

She was rescued from the river, and when she opened her eyes, she found out that it

was Manuel.

“Aisy! Aisy!” Manuel pressed her chest.

After coughing up water, she grabbed Manuel’s wrist. “It’s you!”

“What?” Manuel didn’t know what she was talking about.

Ainsley said again, “Why are you back?”

“I worried about you, so come back and have a look,” Manuel said.

“It’s Kaitlin! She pushed me!” Ainsley said.

Manuel nodded. “I won’t let her go.”

An hour after Ainsley fell into the water, the police rushed to the racecourse and checked

surveillance. In the surveillance, Kaitlin walked over with Irene. There was no surveillance on the other side of the river, so the police took Kaitlin back first.

When arresting her, Cason wanted to stop them, but no one listened to him.

Ainsley’s face was cold. She was thinking about everything about being forced to forgive Kaitlin after she was pushed down by Kaitlin in the hospital two years ago.

“Cason, do you still remember? This scene happened before, but because of you, I didn’t

pursue it, not this time.”

She ignored Cason, and focused her eyes on Manuel. She stared at his watch for a long

time.

It turned out that the person who saved her that time was Manuel.

“Manuel, I want to invite you to my birthday party,” she said.

There was joy in Manuel’s eyes. “I will.”

Kaitlin stayed in the detention room in fear. She was in a panic. She had been in the

detention room three times. Her hands trembled.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 193-Look at the Photos

She thought, “It doesn’t matter. Irene will save me this time. I pushed Ainsley down

because of Irene, Irene will save me!”

“Even if... Even if Irene doesn’t save me, at worst, my brother will give them another

mental appraisal of mine!”

“Right! My brother will save me!”

Lindsay was arguing with Cason at home, crying and asking him to save Kaitlin. “She’s

your sister!”

Cason said with a cold face, “Mom, how many times has it happened? She should have

learned some lessons.”

After he finished speaking, he entered the study and locked the door behind him.

That time, he made up his mind not to care about Kaitlin’s affairs anymore. It was time

for her to grow up.

Cason was looking for things in the study. He remembered that Ainsley should have put a photo album there before, and remembered that it was because of Ainsley’s sudden

injury. He remembered that Ainsley was injured once and took a photo to commemorate

it.

He searched for half an hour and found a dark photo album in the corner. When he

opened it, the first photo made him fall into memory.

The first one was a view of someone’s back, that was his back, with a few boats on the

banks of the river.

In the past three years, he had never opened that photo album. He remembered what Ainsley told him when she bought that photo album, that she would fill it with their

photos.

But he was wrong. That album had only his photo.

The more he looked back at them, the more bits and pieces between them would appear

in Cason’s mind and couldn’t be dissipated, as if all the pictures were right in front of his

eyes.

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When he turned to the third page, Cason was stunned. He saw in that photo that Ainsley

was sitting alone at the dining table with a cake on it. She was wearing a happy birthday

hat alone.

His heart seemed to be stabbed. The more he felt that he had forgotten, the clearer his

memory was.

Strangely enough, he remembered that day.

When he was busy in the factory, Ainsley called him and asked if he wanted to go home

for dinner, but he refused without hesitation.

It was even more impossible for Kaitlin and Lindsay to accompany her on her birthday.

In the huge restaurant, under the bright lights, the birthday cake was filled with flickering candles, but there was only one person, only herself.

He stroked the photo with his fingertips trembling as if the candle's flame had scalded

him, he jumped up, and he could feel Ainsley's loneliness in the photo.

Cason pinched his brows. It was because he did not do well all the time. He seemed to

owe Ainsley too much.

He took out the photo and saw a sentence on the back. "August 6th. I celebrated my birthday alone. Best wishes."

He frowned and thought, "The date is two days later."

"If a birthday or banquet is held, the invitation letter should be sent a week in advance,

but I did not get the invitation letter from the Easton family."

While he was meditating, the door opened.

Kaliyah walked over, staring at him. "What are you looking at?"

She saw what Cason was holding in his hand, which was a photo of a woman.

Cason took a step back and put the photo on his back. "It's nothing."

"Who is that? Whose photo are you taking?" Kaliyah came over and wanted to grab something behind Cason.

Cason bypassed her and put the photo album back in its original place, holding Ainsley's

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photo in his hand.

"Cason! Do you have another woman?" Kaliyah's voice trembled. She had seen a woman

in the photo just now.

Cason flushed with anger. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"If it wasn't, why didn't you show it to me?"

Cason took a deep breath and handed the photo album to Kaliyah. "Are you satisfied?"

Kaliyah took them over and looked at them one by one, and found that most of them

were photos of Cason alone.

“This is Ainsley’s? Why are her things here?” Kaliyah frowned. She didn’t want Ainsley to

have any contact with them.

Cason sneered. “I guess she forgot.”

Kaliyah didn’t ask any more questions. She was still thinking about Cason’s expression

when he looked at the photo just now. His eyes were dignified and affectionate, very

complicated.

Seeing that Cason was a little impatient, she explained, “I just feel very insecure. I’m

afraid you don’t like me anymore. I just care about you.”

“I know.” Cason couldn’t hide his exhaustion.

Today was Ainsley’s birthday. The venue was set at Matteo’s villa. The open space in the back garden was enough to hold a small birthday party.

Early in the morning, all the servants in Easton family were busy, and Matteo invited the

chef from Pearl Hotel.

At six o’clock in the evening, it was dark and the whole garden was lit up.

Ainsley was dressing in the room. It was a high–end dress bought for her by Matteo.

She looked at the diamond necklace on the table in a daze. It was sent by Matteo yesterday. He said it was her birthday present. After thinking about it, she put the diamond necklace in the drawer without wearing it.



## Chapter 193 Look at the Photos

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On QinIn Avenue, Manuel and Serina were on their way. Serina sang a cheerful song.

“What gift did you prepare?”

“You can ask her yourself.” Manuel focused on driving.

Serina was very curious, but his brother wouldn't say it.

When approaching the Easton family's house, a phone rang.

He looked at the number of the caller, hesitated for a moment, and still picked it up. His

tone was cold and distant, “What's the matter?”

After answering for a long time, Manuel frowned. “Wait for me.”

He hung up the phone and said to Serina, “I'll send you back first.”

“What are you going to do?” Serina asked.

Manuel didn't say anything and gave the gift to Serina. “I'm going to take care of

something. You can go there with the gift first.”

Hearing his anxious voice, Serina knew that the matter was serious. “Okay, you have to

hurry up. You should give the gift to Ainsley yourself.”

In the courtyard of the Easton family, Roman and Lainey arrived at the same time, and

handed the gift to Ainsley at the same time.

Lainey said with emotion, “Happy birthday! You must like the one I gave you, but you

won't be able to open it until later.”

Ainsley hugged the gift and nodded. “I gave you a card, which is the exclusive card for

Pearl Hotel diners. If you come to Pearl Hotel with this card, you will be a top customer,

and you can get a lot of discounts,” Roman said.

Lainey complained, “It’s just a card!”

Roman’s eyes widened, and she waved the card in front of her eyes. “Do you know how

expensive this card is? It’s priceless now!”

“Okay, okay, isn’t it just a card,” Lainey murmured.

Before they could continue arguing, Serina came in.

“Happy birthday!” She gave Ainsley the gift in her hand, which she had selected for a long

time.

“Thank you.” Ainsley glanced behind her.

There was no one. He didn’t come.

Sensing Ainsley’s gaze, Serina said, “Manuel is busy taking care of something, and he’ll

come over right away.”

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During the meal, Lainey and Roman sat down to eat, and there were many skewers and

desserts on the table.

Roman picked up an egg tart, put it down in disgust after taking a bite, and complained, "This egg tart is too unpalatable. The tart crust is very oily, and the core is full of a raw

smell."

Lainey rolled her eyes at him and took a bit. "I think it's okay."

Roman didn't listen to her at all, and continued to complain while eating, "This barbecue

is unpalatable! The chef must not have done it well. It smells like mutton, and it has the

smell of raw meat."

"My G\*d, who made the tonkatsu. It's so oily!"

He ate and complained. Lainey snatched all the food in his hand. "You can't eat if you are

complaining. These are chefs invited by Matteo. If you don't like it, why don't you cook

it?"

Roman looked at her in shock. "Are you kidding! The price of my cooking is very high!"

Lainey stuffed the pork chop into her mouth and said with a sneer, "You know it's very

expensive, so you should stop talking nonsense!"

She left there unhappy and went to find Ainsley.

Serina had already called her brother several times, but she still didn't dare to make a call

in front of Ainsley, so she could only hide in the corner.

"What are you doing? Why don't you answer the phone!?" she murmured and gave up

when she called for the tenth time and no one answered.

Back in front of Ainsley, she pretended to be calm and said, “My brother said that he is

dealing with a very important matter now, so he will come over soon.”

Ainsley nodded. It was seven o’clock now, nearly an hour had passed, but he still hadn’t

come.

At that moment all the lights in the garden were extinguished in an instant. Before Lainey and Serina could react, Matteo walked over pushing the cake. The cake, with its three

layers, candles, and twinkling lights, made Ainsley’s dress look great.

Matteo walked up to Ainsley. “Happy birthday.”

Ainsley’s mood improved a bit. Serina took the lead in singing the birthday song, and with tears in her eyes. She watched relatives and friends all around her blessing her.

When the last line of the song was over, she clasped her hands together, made a wish,

and blew out the candles.

“Thank you everyone.” Ainsley was very moved.

Everyone sat at the dinner table. “My dad was going to come over, but when he thought

we were all about the same age, we couldn’t feel relaxed if he came. He wants you to go back this weekend and celebrate your birthday with you.” Matteo said.

“Okay.” Ainsley was even more moved. One after another dish was brought to the dining

table. Roman couldn’t help but want to complain, “This dish... It hurts so much!”

He looked down and saw that Lainey was pinching his thigh. “Why are you pinching me?”

Lainey gritted her teeth and said, “I pinched you for your own good, to let you eat more and talk less.”

The serv\*nt poured red wine for them. Although there was no birthday party, it seemed happier for the few of them to get together now.

Lainey put a piece of cake in front of Roman. “Do you want to eat cake?”

“Thank you.” Roman just wanted to reach for it, but Lainey put the cake plate on his head. “You’re welcome.” Roman was stunned and wiped the cream on his face with the napkin. He also picked up a plate and chased towards Lainey. “Don’t run! Let me take revenge!”

Lainey dodged and rolled her eyes. She would be an idiot if she didn’t run.

Seeing the two of them fighting, Ainsley was amused.

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Laughing, she felt a chill on her face. Serina was looking at her with a smirk.

“I can’t believe you learned this.” Ainsley stood up from her seat, picked up her plate of cream, and chased after Ainsley.

Matteo took a sip of the red wine and looked at them with a smile.

He looked in the direction of the gate and frowned. He thought, “Is Manuel not coming?”

Before he went to the cake shop just now, he saw Ainsley’s disappointed gaze. Although

she didn't express it, how could he not know Ainsley?

"But that was okay. She was happy now."

Still thinking, but feeling the wind blowing behind him, he turned around and saw that it

was Ainsley.

Her hand was reaching for his cheek, and the moment he was stunned, the cream which

Ainsley had taken was smeared over his face.

"Let's play together." Ainsley smiled.

They chased and fought for a full hour before they calmed down. After everyone calmed down, Ainsley's mood fell again.

Serina saw Ainsley's loss, and she knew it was because of her brother. Lainey walked up to Ainsley. "A new KTV opened. Do you want to go together?"

Ainsley refused. "I'm a little tired. I want to take a rest. Let's go together next time."

"Okay."

Lainey and Roman left there. Serina said to Ainsley before leaving, "I apologize to you on

behalf of my brother. This time he didn't come in time. It is his fault, but he has been

looking forward to your birthday party since two days ago. Something important must have happened to the company this time, otherwise, he won't break his promise."

Ainsley nodded. "I know. Go back now. It will be too late soon."

After sending them all away, Ainsley returned to the garden. The servant was packing up, Matteo walked up to Ainsley with a glass of red wine, and handed the glass of red wine

to her. "Have a drink."

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Ainsley did not refuse. She was too clear-headed now, she should use alcohol to numb

her. She picked up the wine glass and took a sip. "Thank you."

Ainsley's tense face was a little eased, but her voice was hoarse. She pretended not to care, and said, "I feel loss, but I'm not that fragile. After I was heartbroken, I asked myself every night what I had done wrong. Manuel came to coax me and talked about our relationship in front of Irene as if he was making

up for everything he had done to me before. I thought he was just protecting me before, but now I don't know what he is thinking."

"It's my fault," Matteo said.

Ainsley smiled and said, "What's wrong with you?"

Matteo looked down and chuckled. His eyes darkened. "It's my fault. I should have prevented you from inviting Manuel."

"Why?" Ainsley raised her eyebrows.

"If I had refused to let you invite Manuel at the beginning, then now Manuel would only

be unable to come because of me, not because of other things."

Matteo's eyes became complicated. He didn't want to see Ainsley like that.

Matteo had been thinking about these things since eating just now.

Ainsley sneered and said, "You don't have to do this."

She understood that he was already thinking of her for allowing her to invite Manuel.

Ainsley raised her wine glass and touched his, then smiled, and said, "I am very happy today."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 195-Please Leave

He drank the red wine in the glass in one gulp, put the glass back on the table. "I'm going

to rest."

"Okay." Matteo also toasted, sat back on the seat, and looked at the phone with

complicated eyes.

Ainsley went back to the room, packed up the presents from everyone, and went to wash

up. It was already half past eleven in the evening when she sat by the bed.

Holding the bracelet that Manuel gave her in her hand, she was in a daze.

She thought, "Why didn't he come? What was it that kept him?"

Her birthday would pass in half an hour, and she had received many blessings, but not

his.

Just as she was in a daze, the message prompt tone sounded. She picked up the phone

and looked at it. It was a multimedia message with a paragraph of text and a photo

inside.

The sleeping person in the photo was Manuel. Her heart sk\*pped a beat, and the

following text was sent by Irene: Ms. Easton, I am Irene. First of all, I wish you a happy



birthday! Manuel wants to attend your birthday party, but he didn't go because I had

some emergency, so don't blame him.

She thought, "It's her again, and it's because of her.

Ainsley resisted the urge to smash the phone. She looked at the photo and didn't know how to respond.

Ainsley turned off the phone screen, closed her eyes, and a tear dripped from her eyes. She thought that it shouldn't be so sad.

But after seeing the pictures sent by Irene, she always felt like her heart was being stabbed by a knife. The pain was more painful and intense than when they broke up.

Maybe she shouldn't have trusted Manuel again from the very beginning, so she didn't have to get hurt again.

Chapter 195 Please Leave.

She put the bracelet that Manuel gave her into a box and stuffed it in the corner of the

cloakroom. She didn't want to see anything from him again.

Maybe when she was in St. Nork, she should have nothing to do with him.

Disappointed, Ainsley went to work, and Manuel chased after her after sitting down for a

while.

He put the gift box on the table and pushed it in front of Ainsley. "Aisy, I..."

His memory was very vague, and he still hadn't remembered what had happened

yesterday. He remembered that Irene had called him and told him about the car accident,

and she was in the hospital.

When he arrived, he drank a glass of water and passed out.

It wasn't until that morning when he woke up and looked at his phone that he thought about what had happened yesterday, and it had been a long time since Ainsley's birthday,

so he missed it.

"Mr. Gage, I'm working, please leave," Ainsley said a few words through her teeth.

He looked up, his eyes were tired, and he couldn't hide the melancholy in his eyes. "I can explain what happened yesterday."

Ainsley laughed at herself. "Mr. Gage, where were you yesterday? Are you with Ms.

Wade?"

They looked at each other, and there was a sense of alienation between them.

Manuel didn't know how to answer. He went to Irene yesterday, but it wasn't his

intention.

"Why didn't you answer? Did you feel that you couldn't say it? Or was it guessed by me?" Ainsley narrowed her eyes and looked at Manuel.

She thought of the man who hugged her after she fell into the water, and he rescued her

without hesitation.

She thought, "Can Manuel still be desperate for me now?"

"Aisy, it's my fault. I will make it up to you."

Ainsley interrupted him and looked out of the window with distant eyes.

"Manuel, tell me,

am I the same as yesterday?"

“What?”

“No, no compensation can compare to the blessing before midnight.” Ainsley lowered

her eyes and looked at Manuel.

At that moment, Manuel’s chest hurt. He knew that maybe something had changed, but

he still didn’t want to give up on Ainsley.

“Aisy, it was Irene who said yesterday that she had a car accident...”

“Manuel, do you know that she did what happened at the racecourse?” Ainsley’s eyes

widened. She wanted his answer.

Manuel nodded. “I know.”

“Why didn’t you say it? She wanted to kill me. You let me down so much. Tell Irene that my tolerance is limited,” Ainsley said.

After she finished speaking, she pushed Manuel out of the consulting room and returned the gift to him. “Since we broke up, don’t contact me again.”

She closed the door and drew the curtains.

Manuel returned to the office in a daze, and the assistant whispered in his ear, “Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade is here.”

Manuel entered the office and saw Irene sitting in his seat looking at him with a smile.

“You are back. Here is the contract that was just drawn up. Take a look first.”

Manuel resisted the questioning in his heart, and read the contract. That contract was sent by Ormus, and it was first brought to the Wade family, and then it was brought to Gage Group.

“No problem.” He didn’t know if Irene was so kind. She also revised the part of the contract that was not good for the Gage Group.

He put down the contract and signed his name with a signature pen.

He looked at Irene, staring into her eyes. "What happened yesterday? Why did I faint?"

Irene pondered for a moment before replying, "Maybe you drank the sleeping pills given

to me by the doctor yesterday."

She paused and said again, "I'm not intentional."

Manuel narrowed his eyes. "What about the racecourse? Did you do it?"

A glimmer of haze flashed in Irene's eyes, and it was fleeting. "Don't you believe me? Do

you believe in Ainsley?"

She sat up more, and tapped her fingers on the folder. "Just for Ainsley?"

Manuel calmed down. Even if he wanted to avenge Ainsley, he had to solve the Wade

family's affairs first.

"I happened to be there that day. Don't do this kind of thing again."

Irene put away her smile and took the contract. "I don't want this kind of thing to happen

again. I'll take it back to show grandpa first."

At the Baldry family's house, Cason was in a daze in the study, staring at the photo of

Ainsley, the photo of her celebrating her birthday alone.

He remembered the matter of the racecourse, and Kaliyah was also a manipulator.

"What are you looking at?" Kaliyah's voice sounded.

Cason was startled, and put the photos into the drawer.

“Do you still remember what you promised me?” Kaliyah thought he had forgotten

everything he had said before.

He promised to only love her, and only have her in his heart, but now Cason had been

distracted by Ainsley. She could feel it. It was not fake. It was not her speculation.

“I remember. Don’t worry,” Cason explained.

Kaliyah threw herself into his arms. “Don’t forget your promise to me.” Her eyes were already red.

She couldn’t lose him. She loved him.

Cason suppressed his irritability and put his arms around her waist.

“I always remember, so don’t do unnecessary things.”

As soon as he said that, Kaliyah shivered. “I don’t understand what you said.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 196-She’s My Ex-Wife After All

Could it be that what she had done before was exposed? Did Cason know it?

She had butterflies in her stomach and wondered, “What should I do?”

Cason stared at the top of her head sharply and said in a cold voice, “It doesn’t matter if

you don’t understand. Just be a good Mrs. Baldry.”

After he finished speaking, he patted Kaliyah on the back casually, then pushed her away

and left.

Kaliyah’s heart sank. What exactly did his words mean? Was he warning her?

As soon as she thought of this, she wanted to sweep everything on the table to the

ground. It was all because of that woman!

But here was Cason's study, so she didn't dare to do so.

She forced herself to calm down. What she had done already made Cason tired of her,

so now she had to make up for it and change his impression of her.

As soon as Cason walked to the door, Kaliyah's voice sounded behind him, "Are you still

leaving?"

He turned around and saw Kaliyah in a slip-dress.

In his memory, Kaliyah had never worn such a color.

The sadness in his heart was temporarily suppressed, "It's cold. Why are you wearing so

few?"

Hearing this, tears glistened in Kaliyah's eyes. She hadn't heard such caring words from

him for a long time.

"You haven't looked at me like this for several days." Kaliyah hid the disappointment in

her eyes and tried to force a smile.

This made Cason's heart melt. Seeing the arrogant young lady put aside her pride and

force herself to do this for him, he couldn't help but take her hand.

Charter 196 She's My Ex-Wife after All

1.5

“Why are your hands so cold?” Cason led Kaliyah to the bed.

“Cason, I know I was wrong before,” Kaliyah said with a hint of guilt.

Cason hugged her to comfort her, “It’s okay.”

Kaliyah made him a cup of tea and said, “I just brewed this. Try it.”

She playfully showed him her achievements.

Even so, after he drank that cup of tea, he still felt uncomfortable.

“The person behind what happened at the racecourse yesterday, was it you?”  
Cason

asked suddenly.

Kaliyah was slightly stunned, and in a blink of an eye she was full of sadness,  
“How can

you doubt me?”

“Yes or no?”

“No, I was just watching from the side,” Kaliyah said.

Cason’s mind was full of the scene where Ainsley was almost thrown into the  
barbed wire fence after her horse was provoked.

If Ainsley was really thrown into the barbed wire fence, her face would  
definitely be

scratched.

“Ainsley has never messed with you. If you saw anything at that time, just tell  
me,” He said with slight anger.

“Cason, it’s none of our business. We...”

“She’s my ex-wife after all,” Cason murmured.

Kaliyah finally burst out, "She's your ex-wife, but I'm your wife! Do you know who Irene is? Do you think she'll let me go if I meddle in? Have you ever thought about me?"

"Kaliyah, you've changed." Looking at her face which was still the same as the one in his memory, Cason felt it was very strange.

Kaliyah was at a loss for a while, then looked at Cason aggrievedly, "I also feel you've

Chapter 196 She's My Ex-Wife after All

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changed."

Now Cason's mind was full of Ainsley's terrified face, as well as her bleeding arm.

He couldn't bear thinking about it anymore, so he simply fled.

Kaliyah didn't stop him this time. It was not until Cason walked away that she came back

to her senses and threw the teacup onto the ground.

The teacup shattered and the tea splashed everywhere.

That woman again! Although Cason kept telling her that she was the most important

person in his heart, Kaliyah couldn't help being afraid of losing him after all these things.

She knew that Cason's heart had already started to leave her and fly to that woman

called Ainsley.

"How can that be?" Kaliyah asked silently. How could he treat her like this?

At the University of Washington.



Ainsley was in a meeting, in which Raymond asked her to attend a symposium in the

north of the city. The university also specially booked her a room at the Fog Isle Hotel in

case the symposium lasted very late at night.

This news reached Manuel's ears immediately.

That night when Ainsley stayed at the Fog Isle Hotel, something out of her expectation

happened.

At night, Manuel walked into the Fog Isle Hotel before he knew it. He approached the window and heard Ainsley breathing evenly inside. Then he opened the window and

jumped in as if he was a thief.

As soon as he approached the bed, he saw Ainsley open her eyes, looking at him with her dark brown eyes shining in the darkness.

"You..." Ainsley opened her mouth wide in surprise. And before she could say more words, she saw Manuel's face getting closer and closer, until his dry lips touched her

mouth.

For a moment, Ainsley's mind went blank. She touched her chest and felt her heart

beating very fast.

What was he doing?

Manuel clasped the back of Ainsley's head with his big hands and pressed her lips firmly against his own while squatting beside the bed.

Not enough! It was far from enough!

With coldness in her eyes, Ainsley struggled with her hands and tried to push Manuel

away.

But the man was as strong as a beast.

With a determined effort, she took a hard bite and her mouth was instantly filled with the

smell of blood, which made her feel uncomfortable.

Manuel looked annoyed and said with a numb tongue, "Aisy."

"What's wrong with you?" Ainsley stepped back and said. "What are you doing?!"

Manuel was stunned for a long while before he forced a smile, "Aisy, it's my fault. I just miss you so much."

Ainsley looked at the opened window with a cold face. This man was so unruly!

"How did you get in here?"

The Fog Isle Hotel had a great security system. How did he sneak in and climb up to the third floor here?

"I jumped through the window," he pointed to the wide-open window.

Ainsley walked over and took a look. It was so high here that he would definitely die if he

fell.

"You're out of your mind!"

This lun\*tic!

Ainsley immediately glared at him as if she was saying, "What if you fall?"

"Aisy, I just want to see you." Manuel approached her slightly.

Ainsley's cold gaze remained unchanged, "Off you go."

She opened the door, and Manuel really walked out.

Seeing Manuel's leaving back, she wiped her lips hard. It was the smell of Manuel's

blood.

There was an unknown feeling rising in her heart when she was kissed so hard by him just now. She didn't want to think about it anymore, so she patted her head and closed

her eyes.

Regretting that he had lost his mind tonight, Manuel walked to Irene's office.

It was already late at night and pitch dark inside. No one could see anything without turning on the lights, just like now.

And as soon as he stepped in, he heard someone talking in the office. The voice was

indistinct, but the roar just now was very clear.

He suppressed the doubts in his heart and walked over, then he began to hear what they were talking about.

"Ms. Wade, are you sure you don't need it?" A male voice said.

Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly. What did she need?

"No need," Irene said.

Then she began to roar, "I said, don't contact me anymore! Aren't you afraid that I will

turn against you?"

Manuel would never forget the woman's voice. Then the man said, "Now that the investigation is so tight, you want to drop out and keep yourself clean and pure? Don't

forget I have a stick to beat you with.”.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 197-Provocation

“Are you threatening me?” Irene looked at the man angrily.

The man was neither humble nor overbearing, and continued, “No, Ms. Wade. I’m just reminding you that you and I are in the same boat. If those things are exposed, I think

the expression on your face must be very interesting.”

Although Irene was angry, she knew that this must be hidden away from Manuel.

“This is the last time. Go back and wait for my news,” Irene said lightly.

Manuel left after hearing this. He didn’t want to hear the rest anymore, although he was

still confused.

The last time for what? What news would the man wait for?

Before they finished talking, Manuel left quietly.

In the Fog Isle Hotel, the symposium had just finished the morning session.

Ainsley was sitting in the dining room and eating. No one there noticed a woman

coming in from the door angrily.

“Ainsley! It’s me.” Kaliyah looked at her fiercely.

“Ainsley, don’t have any contact with Cason anymore! Any! Otherwise, I’ll make you pay

the price!” Kaliyah pounded on the table angrily.

Ainsley didn’t take it seriously, “Your husband is none of my business.”

Kaliyah became even angrier. She took the tea on the table to pour it on Ainsley.

The tea hadn't cooled down yet, and Ainsley was off her guard.

But before Kaliyah could take the cup in front of her and pour it over, someone grabbed

her hand fiercely.

Ainsley was so frightened that she subconsciously covered her face with her hands.

After waiting for a while, nothing happened, so she opened her eyes and saw Cason

grabbing Kaliyah's hand tightly. She even didn't know when he walked over.

Chapter 197 Provocation

1.5

She was taken aback. Cason came here for her?

"What are you doing?" Cason asked coldly. At the thought of someone hurting Ainsley,

he couldn't help getting angry.

But Kaliyah shook off his hand, slammed the cup on the table, and gave Cason a cold

glance.

Again?

"Cason! Don't forget who your wife is. I think you can hardly tell the difference between

her and me."

"I'm sorry for what happened before..."

Kaliyah shook her head, "You can't tell the difference."

Cason looked at her resolute expression as if he was enlightened.

He looked at Kaliyah who was standing there in a daze and asked, "You should explain

to me what happened just now, shouldn't you?"

Kaliyah was panicking, for his tone was too cold.

"Cason, it's my fault." With tears in her eyes, she looked at Cason aggrievedly.

For Kaliyah, Cason would always yield to her tears, "How old are you? Why are you still

crying like a child?"

"I still remember that I cried the first time I saw you, and you only teased me at that time."

Kaliyah threw herself into his arms, telling him about the past.

When Cason heard this, he couldn't have the heart to blame her.

He hugged her, smelling her hair and feeling weirder and weirder.

No, something was wrong. The smell was wrong!

He suppressed the irritation in his heart, but another woman emerged in his mind.

"Ainsley..." He suddenly murmured.

This murmur made Ainsley feel extremely uncomfortable. She was not interested in

watching someone show affection in public.

After finishing the meal, she directly went back to the hotel.

In prison, Lindsay was meeting with Kaitlin. She had pulled quite a few strings to get this

meeting

Kaitlin burst into tears, holding Lindsay's hand tightly and crying, "Mom, when will Cason save me? I don't want to stay here anymore, and I want to get out as soon as possible!"

Lindsay kept silent and didn't know how to answer. Kaitlin continued, "Mom, tell Cason

quickly. Or you can find someone to forge a m\*ntal appraisal report just like last time.

As long as I'm proven to have a m\*ntal illness, I can be released on bail!"

She cried even more desperately, "Mom, I don't want to stay here any longer!"

Lindsay felt helpless about her daughter. She had been trying to persuade Cason to help

Kaitlin these days, but he was really hardhearted this time. He didn't even answer her

calls, let alone help Kaitlin out.

She knew very well that Cason was determined not to save Kaitlin this time, so she said,

"I think Cason has made up his mind this time. Not only him, but even your grandfather

called us specifically to ask us to leave you alone."

Kaitlin held her arm in disbelief, crying, "Mom! Even if Cason and grandpa don't trust me,

you must trust me! They were all deceived by that b\*tch! Grandpa doesn't like us and only

likes Ainsley. And Cason is being strange these days. I heard from some classmates

that he often goes to comfort Ainsley. He must fall for her again, and that's why he

refuses to save me!"

Lindsay thought about it for a while, and she knew that what Kaitlin said made some

sense.

Lindsay snorted, "As long as I'm still alive, that b\*tch won't come into our house!"

After Kaitlin let out her indignation with Lindsay, she began to think about her own affairs again. She suddenly thought of what Irene had said at the racecourse.

She immediately said to Lindsay, "Mom! You can save me! Help me find a person, and she will definitely save me!"

"Who?" Lindsay looked at her suspiciously

In the evening, Kaitlin had just finished her dinner

She had been locked up here for the past few days. If she didn't eat, she would starve, so she could only gradually compromise.

She was called out and entered the closest room where the windows and doors were

tightly shut.

When she walked in, she realized that the person she had asked Lindsay to find had

come.

Kaitlin looked at her with a smile, "For what did you ask me here?" Kaitlin said eagerly, "Ms. Wade, do you still remember what you said at the racetrack? You said that if I pushed her down, you would definitely keep me safe." Irene suddenly covered her mouth and giggled, with her eyes full of sarcasm, "I really didn't expect you to be so obedient. I asked you to push her, and you really did it. So st\*pid! You end up in here all because you're too st\*pid."



“What do you mean?” Kaitlin was stunned. She could see the strong disdain and mockery in Irene’s eyes.

“Literally. You want me to save you?”

Kaitlin nodded heavily, “Please, save me.

Irene said firmly, “Okay, but you have to promise me one condition.”

“What condition?”

“It’s very simple. Just do what I say.” Irene’s face was not as delicate as Ainsley’s.

“Do what you say?”

“Okay, I promise you. Help me out!” Kaitlin was about to cry.

Cason no longer cared about her, and Lindsay could do nothing.

Only Irene could help her leave here. She continued to beg, “Please.”

Irene stood up with satisfaction and said before she walked out of the door, “I will help

Chapter 197 Provocation

you.”

Kaitlin sat down on the stool instantly, “Great! I’m finally getting out.”

Early the next morning, she was still very excited when she was taken by the police.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 198-A Thorn

Kaitlin looked at the two policemen in fear, “What are you doing?”

No one answered her. When she was taken out of the door of the police station, she saw

that Irene was leaning on the car door and said, “Get in the car.”

Sitting in the car, Kaitlin finally realized that she had been released!

She stared blankly at Irene, “Ms. Wade, you really saved me. But I still want to know how

you made it?”

After Ainsley fell into the water, Manuel and Matteo jointly confronted the Baldry family,

and this was the reason why Cason didn’t save her.

It must have taken a lot of effort to save her from the hands of the Gage family and

Matteo.

Irene smiled softly, with her eyes full of sarcasm, “It’s very simple. Just to find a

scapegoat.”

Her smile was so frightening that even Kaitlin shuddered.

“Ms. Wade, you are always so impressive.” Kaitlin praised bitterly.

“It is not a time to celebrate. You still need to pay the price for saving you out, and it’s

high,” Irene said.

“I understand, Ms. Wade.” As long as it was about dealing with Ainsley, she would do her

best.

The news of Kaitlin’s release quickly reached Ainsley’s ears when she was watering the

flowers with Matteo.

“Cason does have a lot of leverage,” Matteo said with a smile.

Ainsley dripped the water on the flowers and said with a smile, "It's not Cason this time."

Cason had tried his best to help Kaitlin in the past few times, but this time he didn't do it.

"Irene?" Matteo guessed casually.

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Ainsley nodded, "Last time at the racecourse, Kaitlin was directed by someone behind.

her. And Irene is the only one who can keep herself innocent and rescue Kaitlin."

Different from the people she met before, Irene was a very interesting person, scheming, powerful, bold, and resolute.

"Aisy, she also has a weakness."

Ainsley immediately understood what Matteo meant.

Irene was perfect, but she had a fatal weakness which was Manuel.

"I will send someone to investigate what happened at the racecourse that day. Finding a scapegoat is nothing more than using coercion and temptation. There will always be clues," Matteo said seriously.

In the villa of the Baldry family, Kaliyah was sitting on the edge of the bed and looking out the window helplessly. Since she was brought home by Cason last time, he hadn't

said a word to her.

She had tried every method she could but still failed. The more indifferently Cason treated her, the more she hated Ainsley.

Rat-a-tat!

“Kaliyah!” Hearing this, Kaliyah’s heart trembled with shock. How could it be Kaitlin? Wasn’t she arrested by the police?

After coming home yesterday, Lindsay even begged Cason to save Kaitlin. Why was she here now?

Kaliyah hurried to open the door, and the moment she saw Kaitlin, she realized that she was not hallucinating.

“Kaitlin? You’re released?” Kaitlin saw the sadness on Lindsay’s face and instantly knew that she must be arguing with Cason again.

“Kaliyah, Ainsley is such a b\*tch. I won’t let her go! Cason always argues with you because of her, so you must hate her too, right?”

With hatred burning in her eyes, Kaitlin clenched her fists, as if she was clenching

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Ainsley.

Kaliyah’s eyes were dim, and she said helplessly, “Kaitlin, it’s difficult to deal with her with

so many people protecting her. Besides, Cason always feels that I want to hurt her.”

She paused, and then continued with moist eyes, “She is like a thorn in my flesh. The

longer I don’t remove it, the deeper it gets, but even if I pull it out, it will take with it my

flesh and my blood. I also want her to die.”

This was the first time that Kaliyah had revealed her thoughts. She was about to break

down, and the hatred in her eyes was like a sharp arrow, piercing through her long-standing disguise.

Kaitlin smiled with satisfaction, "Don't worry. Ainsley's biggest enemy is not us but another woman whose side we have been on from the very beginning."

Kaliyah looked at her intently, then a flash appeared in her eyes, "You mean her? She's

really a good teammate."

"But before that, there is one more thing." Kaitlin's eyes were clouded with ferocity.

At six o'clock in the evening, when Cason came home from work, he still didn't know

Kaitlin was back.

Thinking that after he entered the door, Lindsay would pester him to help Kaitlin out, and

Kaliyah was still feeling hurt because of Ainsley, he couldn't help but squeeze his brows.

Suddenly the door was opened, Kaitlin looked at him angrily and said sharply, "Cason,

how can you treat me like this just because of Ainsley? Mom kept begging you, but you

still refused to save me. You don't take me as your younger sister at all!"

Cason frowned, feeling dizzy, holding onto the door frame, and said coldly, "I don't take

you as my younger sister? Then I shouldn't have saved you those few times before!"

"You've finally told the truth. You didn't want to save me in the first place. You did it every time just because Mom begged you." Kaitlin burst into endless complaints.

Cason's eyes were filled with coldness and alienation. It was the first time he looked at

Kaitlin like this, "Say it again."

There was a dangerous aura around him. Kaitlin's eyes turned red. She opened her

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mouth a few times but dared not speak because she was very afraid of Cason

Lindsay was not at home, so she had no one to protect her now.

Kaliyah quickly came over to smooth things over, "Cason, Kaitlin just came out from the

prison and certainly feels aggrieved and irritable. Kaitlin, don't complain anymore. Cason

didn't leave you alone. I saw him calling in the study several times to pull strings to help

you out"

Kaitlin said sarcastically, "Kaliyah, even if you speak for him, he won't be grateful to you.

He is now so bewitched by Ainsley that coquette that if she calls him, he will forget

about everything including me and immediately go to find her."

Cason glanced at her coldly, as if there was a bottomless cold pool in his eyes, "Shut up."

"Why should I shut up? I didn't say anything wrong. You always took sides with that

b\*tch, didn't you?"

Kaitlin roared with a h\*a\*se voice as if she was out of her mind. Cason walked over with

a cold face, raised his hand, and slapped her on the face so hard that her head turned

aside, “How dare you say such words after you did something wrong? Mom has really

spoiled you. These few days you must stay at home and not go out, otherwise, you can

never come back!”

Kaitlin covered her face and looked at him resentfully, “Whenever something happens to

her, you rush over to protect her, but when it comes to me, you don’t care at all. Do you

dare to say in front of Kaliyah that you don’t love Ainsley?”

Cason glanced at Kaliyah, who looked pitiful as she twiddled her hands.

He also realized that what he had done in the past few days indeed hurt her too much, so he took the initiative to walk to Kaliyah and said softly, “Kaliyah, I’m sorry. She is my ex-wife. I saw her in danger, so I went to save her. I just didn’t want anyone to get hurt.”

He held Kaliyah into his arms, and Kaliyah nodded with red eyes.

Kaitlin didn’t intend to let him go so easily, so she quickly said, “Okay, then promise us you won’t protect Ainsley anymore!”

Cason frowned slightly and wanted to refuse, but seeing Kaliyah’s eyes, he subconsciously said, “Okay.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 199-Car Accident

Kaliyah leaned her head against Cason’s shoulder and smiled at Kaitlin.

On weekends, Ainsley didn’t go to work, so she made a simple breakfast with toast and

eggs.

Before she could take a bite, she was interrupted by a violent knock on the door. She

quickly opened the door and saw Lainey rushing in with red and swollen eyes. As soon

as she saw Ainsley, she hugged her and burst into tears.

“Aisy...” Lainey’s voice was even trembling. She must have experienced something

terrible.

Ainsley patted Lainey on the back, “What’s wrong, Lainey? You can talk to me later.”

After a long time, Lainey stood up and cried with tears streaming down her face,

“Ainsley, my dad was in a car accident.”

“What? How is uncle doing now? Did you go to the hospital?” Ainsley looked at Lainey

anxiously.

“He is fine. His car crashed into another car. He didn’t get hurt, but the person in the

other car hit his head against the airbag and something was wrong with his brain now.

Coincidentally, the company of this man’s family is my father’s rival in business. We

used to be in peace, but now his family is desperately targeting our family.”

She sobbed and said, “The parts produced by our company are better than theirs, but

someone set fires in various factories of our company recently. My dad had made a deal



before the accident. It is a huge project, and my family will lose everything if we cannot

complete the project on time.”

Ainsley didn't expect it to be such a big trouble, and she comforted her, “We can send

more people to watch over the factories.”

Lainey took a cup of tea from the table, drank it in one gulp, and continued, “Yeah, my dad has sent many security guards to patrol the factories, but it didn't work. They are

determined to bring us down.”

“Who are they?”

Chapter 190 Car Accident

TE

“The Wilson family.”

Ainsley knew what kind of business the Salter family was doing. The other one doing

this kind of business in Seattle was only the Wilson family. If the project kept being

delayed, Lainey's father even couldn't find another factory to do it for him.

But she was very curious about one thing. Even if the Wilson family brought down the Salter family this time, they wouldn't get many benefits. It could be said to be a pyrrhic

victory. Was it really just for revenge?

Perhaps seeing her doubts, Lainey continued, “The Wilson family only has a child for

three consecutive generations. The one in the car accident is the only son of Mr. Wilson

born in his old age and is cherished and spoiled by the whole family. But the car accident

was not my father's fault, it's all because of his drag racing."

It was no wonder that the Wilson family took such crazy revenge since the only son was

knocked into a fool.

Then Lainey wiped away her tears and looked at Ainsley pleadingly, "Aisy, please help

me."

"Lainey, don't worry, and take your time." She patted Lainey's hand to comfort her.

"I went to old Mr. Wilson and told him that I knew a very good psychologist who could

treat his son. He said that as long as his son recovered, he would not target my family

anymore."

Ainsley frowned slightly, "But his son's brain is hurt, isn't it?"

"No, old Mr. Wilson has already found a top neurological team to treat him, and now it is

just a psychological problem," Lainey said with red eyes again.

Ainsley had never seen Lainey cry like this and said, "I'll help you. Come find me when

you need me."

Although Ainsley kept feeling that something was wrong, she still gave her a hand

because she would never forget the time when she stayed with the Salter family and

Lainey's father made her feel the love of her father again.

"Aisy, you are so kind." Lainey finally stopped crying.

Ainsley wiped her tears with a tissue, "Uncle is also very kind to me, so I don't want to

see him in trouble."

Ainsley got up early the next morning. She kept feeling that everything was not going

well today. When she got up, her hand hit the table and was swollen with a huge bulge.

She choked again while eating, and when she was waiting on the sofa, she felt restless.

Rulina Villa Area was a place where most wealthy businessmen lived.

Outside the courtyard a little further away from the villa, Lainey parked the car, and

Ainsley pushed the door open and got out.

Lainey knocked on the door, but the butler stopped her, "Mr. Wilson doesn't want to see

you."

Ainsley took a step forward, "Lainey, you go back first."

She turned around and followed the butler into the villa. The decoration style of Wilson's

villa was quite different from Matteo's.

She followed the butler all the way up to the second floor, and after entering the

bedroom, she realized that it was pitch dark there, with the lights off and the heavy

curtains blocking the sunlight.

In the center of the room, there was a large bed on which a man was lying and covering

his head with a quilt.

The butler said respectfully, "Mr. Wilson, she is here."

A dull voice came from under the quilt, "Hmm."

The butler quickly turned around, left the room before, and locked the door, leaving

Ainsley in there.

In this large room, the man was lying under a quilt, and Ainsley stood in front of the bed.

and said softly, "Mr. Wilson, can you come out?"

A chuckle came from under the quilt, "Do you really want me to come out?"

"Mr. Wilson, I can't treat you unless you come out."

"OK"

The gray quilt was lifted abruptly, revealing a muscular body. The man sat up with his upper body naked.

Ainsley looked away, "Please put on your clothes."

"Ms. Easton, you are a doctor, and I am a patient. We don't need to stick to that etiquette." The man's voice was harsh.

Ainsley's heart began to beat violently, and she could feel the man's malicious gaze,

Before entering the villa, she was still thinking about what was wrong. And when the butler stopped Lainey, she felt more apprehensive.

Now the lurking hound raised his claws and showed his sharp nails.

And his eyes were staring at her closely like a beast. She looked at the man vigilantly, "Mr. Wilson, what do you want to do?"

"Ms. Easton, you don't know what you're here for?" He looked at Ainsley sarcastically,

"Treat me."

"But..."

Ainsley had her heart in her mouth, only to hear the man continue to say, "It's not just my illness that needs to be treated."

He looked in the direction of the bathroom and shouted, "Dr. Easton is here. You all can

come out now!"

In an instant, the bathroom door was slammed open, and several men rushed out.

Ainsley watched this scene in horror and tried to take the phone from her pocket.

Outside the villa, Lainey stood at the door, looking at her mobile phone nervously. For some reason, she kept feeling that something was wrong.

She hurriedly called Ainsley, but the phone was hung up within a second of being picked

up.

She called a second time and a third time.

"Beep..." No one answered.

What happened? Why didn't Ainsley answer the phone?

"Ainsley, answer the phone!" She continued to make phone calls in a panic. Ainsley was brought here by her and entered the villa because of her.

If something happened to Ainsley, she would definitely blame herself.

## Starting with A Divorce Chapter 200-Fell into a Trap

In the villa, after seeing so many people rushing out, Ainsley instantly realized that she

fell into a trap!

She knew Lainey so well that she was sure that Lainey had absolutely no idea about

this.

“What do you want?” She snapped.

“What do you think?” Mr. Wilson looked at her with a smirk.

He signaled with his eyes the other men to quickly surround Ainsley while he left the

room.

Ainsley found a fruit knife in the room and desperately stabbed at the men who rushed

towards her.

There were groans of pain everywhere, as well as the sound of Ainsley running around.

But even so, Ainsley could still hear someone talking outside the room clearly.

It was a woman’s voice, which seemed familiar to her.

“Why don’t you go in?”

“That woman was married before. I only touch virgins.”

“Is it videotaped?”

“Of course, there are six cameras in the room, with no blind spots in all directions.”

Ainsley slashed with the dagger fiercely, “Back off! Don’t come near me!”

One of the men who jumped at her was slashed and froze on the spot, lowering his head and moaning, "B\*tch! How dare you hurt me!"

She was holding a dagger, and several people were injured, so they didn't dare to approach her.

Right at this moment, she heard the woman's voice again.

"Why did you leave her a dagger?"

The man said with a chuckle, "It's exciting, isn't it?"

Ainsley clenched the dagger tightly. It turned out that he had left it for her.

Outside the villa, Lainey started making phone calls in a panic.

She didn't have Manuel's phone number, nor did she have Matteo's. She only had Cason's

phone number saved in her phone.

Without hesitation, she immediately called Cason, and the phone rang a few times

before being picked up, "Hello, Ms. Salter?" She said anxiously, "Cason, Ainsley is in

danger. I can't find Manuel's phone number, so I called you. Come save her, come save

her!"

"What? Send me the address," Cason said hurriedly.

Lainey did not hesitate and immediately sent him the address.

After hanging up the phone, she suddenly remembered Roman. She had his phone

number, and he must have Manuel's!

"Roman, tell Manuel Ainsley is in danger, and I'll send you the address."

“What? Don’t worry, I’ll be there right away,” Roman said in a deep voice.

After she quickly sent the address, she turned back to the villa and knocked on the door.

This time it was not the butler who opened the door. She poked her head to look inside,

“Where’s Ainsley? Where’s the lady who came in just now?”

The s\*rvant who opened the door said impatiently, “She is treating Mr. Wilson. Please

don’t disturb.”

Lainey panicked, “I have something urgent to tell her, and it won’t take long.”

“No, Mr. Wilson said no one could get in.” The s\*rvant quickly closed the door.

Seeing him closing the door in a panic, Lainey knew something was wrong.

She directly broke in, but the s\*rvant quickly grabbed her, “Don’t let her in, or we will all be

screwed!”

“Let go of me! Ainsley! Ainsley!” She screamed.

“Bring her in.” A man appeared. It was Mr. Wilson.

Seeing Mr. Wilson, Lainey was slightly stunned, then said with her lips trembling, “You,

you have nothing wrong with your brain. You said that on purpose!”

She suddenly figured out why he would become a fool after the car accident, and why he

would tempt her to say that it would be enough to cure his psychological trauma.

“It’s you! You deliberately tricked me into bringing Ainsley here. What exactly do you



want?”

Mr. Wilson clicked his tongue and reached out to grab Lainey’s chin, but was pushed away by her.

His eyes were long and narrow and sly, and even his tone was full of indescribable

slyness, “You said it just now. It was all for Ainsley’s sake, and it took so much effort to

get you to bring her here. I thought you would be more sensible and leave by yourself. To

my surprise, you even dare to break in.”

“What did you do to her? Where is she?”

Mr. Wilson’s smiling face suddenly disappeared. He looked at Lainey and said, “I advise you to pretend you don’t know anything about it. Now turn around and leave, then I can forget that you have broken in. After you go back, the Wilson family and the Salter family will be fine with each other again.”

“Do you think that I will sacrifice Ainsley for the Salter family? I really thought that if Aisy cured you, then the Salter family would have a treasure. But after I see through you as a beast, I really feel disgusted! Let Ainsley out!” Lainey swore.

“Ms. Salter, you definitely won’t be able to see her for a while. After all, there are many people in the room.” After finishing speaking, Mr. Wilson shrugged his shoulders pretending to be helpless.

He paused and continued, “Ms. Salter, you brought her here. We can be said to be grasshoppers on the same rope now. Just leave her alone.”

Lainey poohed and cursed angrily, “Who is the grasshopper on the same rope with you? You let Ainsley go quickly, or I will call the police!”

Mr. Wilson applauded, “I told you that Ainsley was brought here by you, but it has been a

long time since she came in.”

With his eyes, he signaled the s\*rvants to let Lainey go. In the room on the second floor,

Ainsley was vigilant in pain. There were four men in total. She kept waving the dagger

indiscriminately. At least for a while, these men did not dare to approach her.

But soon, a man rushed over and grabbed Ainsley's wrist, throwing her to the ground.

fiercely. "B\*tch! How dare you slash me?"

"I will make you pay the price later!!!"

Ainsley crawled to grab the dagger and swung it again. She was locked in the bedroom

since she got in.

When she just grabbed the dagger, a man walked up to her and grabbed her wrist

forcefully, "How dare you hurt us?"

Outside the villa, Lainey was forced out of the door and waited anxiously.

An elegant black sports car stopped in front of her. She wanted to walk away, but to her

surprise, the window came down, and it was Roman!

"How is everything going?"

"I don't know. Ainsley has been in for more than half an hour, and there has been no

news at all until now. I have called her many times but no one answered."

She paused, and continued with moist eyes, "It's my fault. It's all my fault. If I didn't ask

her to come to see the patient, this would not have happened. It turns out that the Wilson

family are liars, and I shouldn't have trusted them."

When Roman was driving, Lainey had already called everyone she could.

"Lainey, you definitely didn't expect this to happen, so don't blame yourself."

"Where is Manuel? Is he coming?" She asked anxiously.

Roman quickly replied, "He is coming. He is farther away than me.

"

"But he should be here soon. Lead the way for me now!" He narrowed his eyes slightly.